

THE HYMNAL

S. J. JOHN'S CHURCH, Bridgeport, Conn.



with

tunes

old and new

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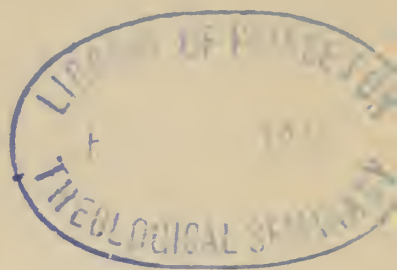
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THE HYMNAL

WITH TUNES



OLD AND NEW.



New York:
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105 DUANE STREET.
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New York, July 25th, 1872.

P R E F A C E.

WITHOUT much hesitation I accepted the proposal to edit the Hymnal with accompanying tunes, being glad of the opportunity thus presented of promoting "the service of song in the House of the Lord." But no sooner had I set myself in earnest to the work than I became conscious that, through lack of technical skill on my part, the aid of professional musicians must be sought. Applications were accordingly made to leading composers of Hymn-music in England and our own country; by whose co-operation I am now able to offer my brethren a Hymnal with suitable tunes. Did I not believe that this book had merits of its own, I should not venture to assume the responsibility of its publication. What those merits are, however, I must leave others to discover for themselves, merely intimating that my aim has been to provide tunes which are fitted rather to the purposes of Divine worship, than adapted to the secular and popular tastes of the day. In other words, I have considered the wants and wishes of the worshipper, rather than the fancies of the connoisseur; and by special care to accentuation in the tunes selected, I have faithfully tried to help those who use the Hymnal in the holy service of Praise, "to sing with the spirit and to sing with the understanding also."

I may add that as no pains have been spared to reach this end, I trust the result may prove that time and labour have not been misapplied; and that by my own best endeavours, I have contributed, with others, to promote the interests of *good* congregational music.

It is now my pleasant task to acknowledge the kindness and courtesy received from my clerical brethren and musical friends.

To the Rev. Dr. Dykes, the Rev. John Henry Hopkins, Sir George J. Elvey, Sir John Goss, Mr. L. J. Hopkins, Mr. W. H.

Monk, Mr. Henry Smart, Mr. R. Redhead, Dr. Cutler, Dr. Willcox, James Pearce, Mus. Bac., Mr. S. B. Saxton, Mr. George W. Warren, Mr. S. P. Warren and Mr. Henry Wilson, I return my sincere thanks for the prompt and careful manner in which they complied with my wish to compose tunes for special hymns.

To the Rev. Drs. Muhlenberg, Geer and Hodges, Dr. Lowell Mason, Mr. J. W. A. Cluett, Mr. H. K. Oliver, Mr. I. F. Tuckerman, M. D., Mr. N. B. Warren and Mr. L. H. Weis I am much indebted for the permission to use tunes, several of which are now published for the first time. I would gratefully express my obligations to the Rev. James Davies and other kind friends, who have added to the materials from which to make a selection of proper tunes.

To Mr. William W. Rousseau, the Organist of the Church of the Holy Cross, who has taken such a lively interest in my work, and has not only helped me by many timely suggestions but relieved me of much care and drudgery, with my hearty thanks I most cordially refer a large share of whatever success may attend our closely joined labours in the choice and adaptation of tunes.

I am pleased thus publicly to recognize the faithful and efficient services of W. H. Walter, Mus. Doc., to whom I committed, with entire confidence in his judgment and skill, the musical supervision of the whole work, which has been much enriched by his own excellent compositions.

And last in order, but not least according to my appreciation of sympathy and work, to Messrs. F. J. Huntington and Company, the publishers, I acknowledge my obligations for their generous endeavour to furnish every facility which I needed to accomplish an object, which no less fondly than devoutly is associated in my heart with the worship and glory of God.

J. IRELAND TUCKER.

PARSONAGE OF THE HOLY CROSS.

Troy, New York, *July 13th, 1872.*

Thus Pro.

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THE HYMNAL.

I.—THE CHRISTIAN YEAR.

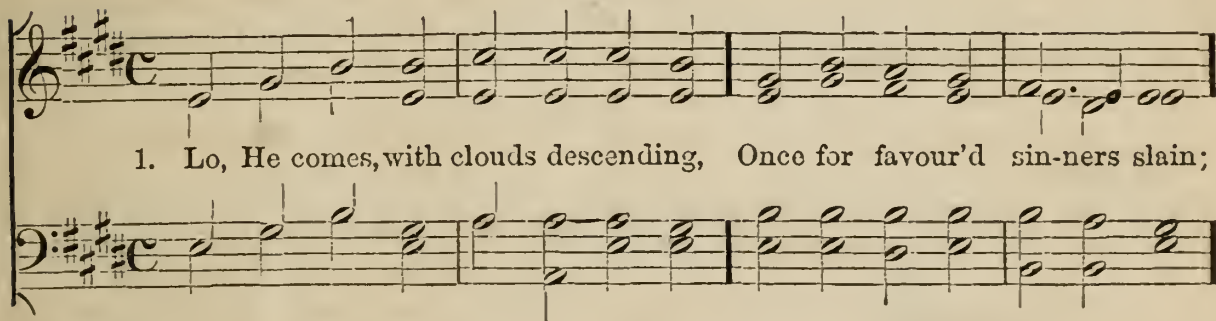
Advent.

I. Lo, He comes, with clouds descending.

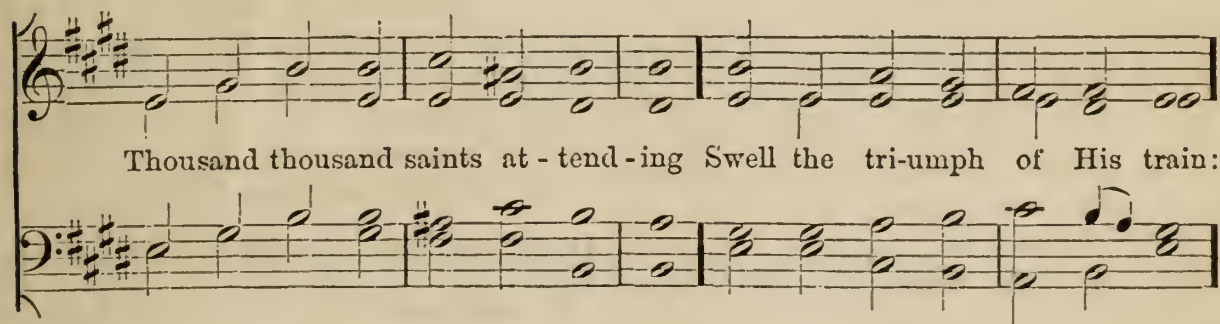
"Behold, He cometh with clouds, and every eye shall see Him."

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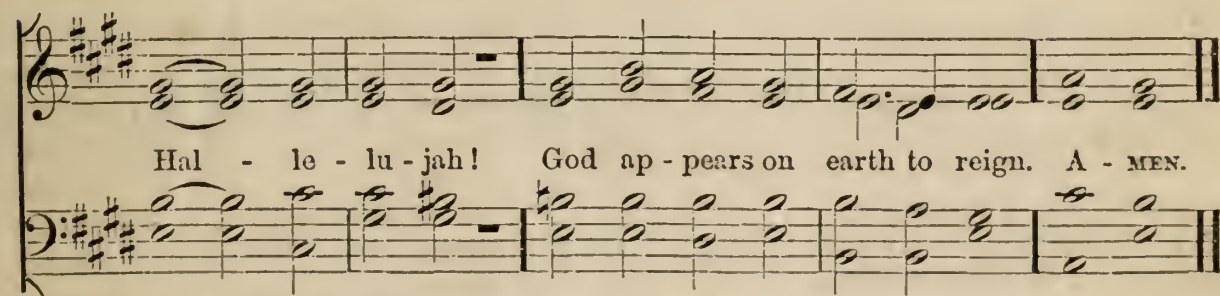
FIRST TUNE.



1. Lo, He comes, with clouds descending, Once for favour'd sin-ners slain;



Thousand thousand saints at-tend-ing Swell the tri-umph of His train:



Hal - le - lu - jah! God ap - pears on earth to reign. A - MEN.

2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierced, and nail'd Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Every island, sea, and mountain,
Heaven and earth, shall flee away:
All who hate Him must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day;
Come to judgment,
Come to judgment, come away.

4 Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear;
All His saints, by men rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air:
Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear.

5 Yea, Amen; let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne:
Saviour, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdom for Thine own.
O come quickly,
Hallelujah! Come, Lord, come. AMEN.

Advent.

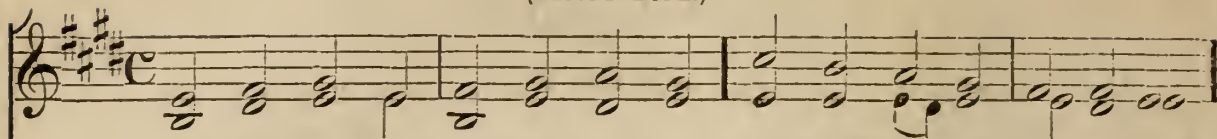
Lo! He comes, with clouds descending.

I.

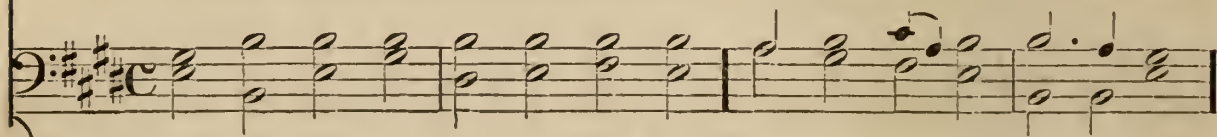
"Behold, He cometh with clouds, and every eye shall see Him."

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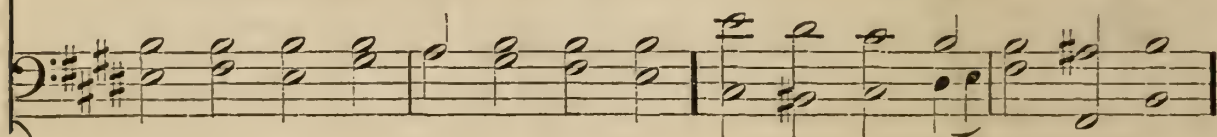
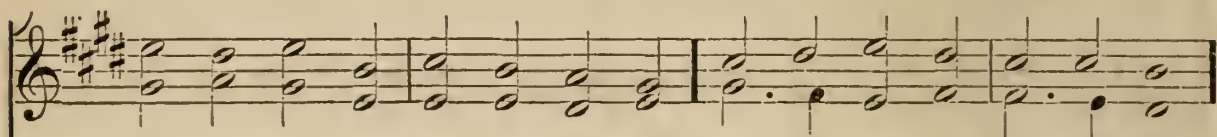
(SECOND TUNE.)



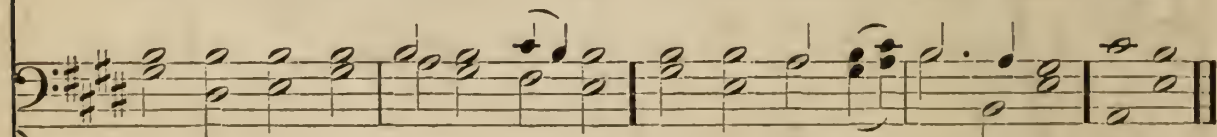
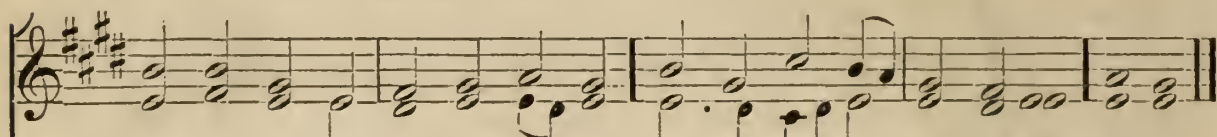
1. Lo, He comes, with clouds descend-ing, Once for favour'd sinners slain;



Thousand thousand saints at - tend - ing Swell the tri-umph of His train:



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! God ap - pears on earth to reign. A-MEN.



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Those who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierced, and nail'd Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Every island, sea, and mountain,
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All who hate Him must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day;
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Claim the kingdom for Thine own.
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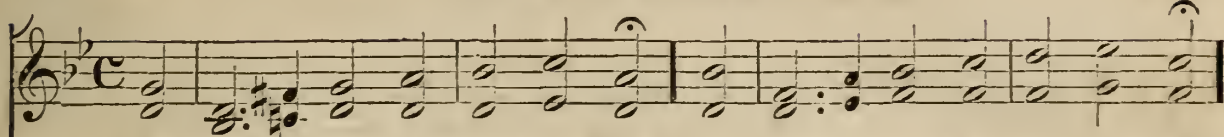
Advent.

The Lord will come: the earth shall quake.

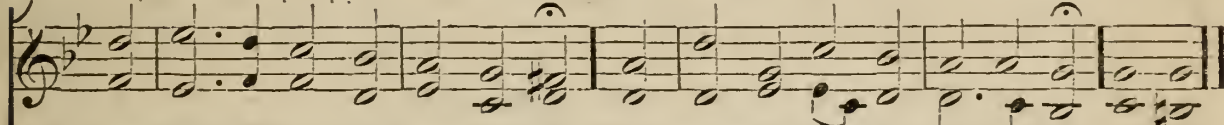
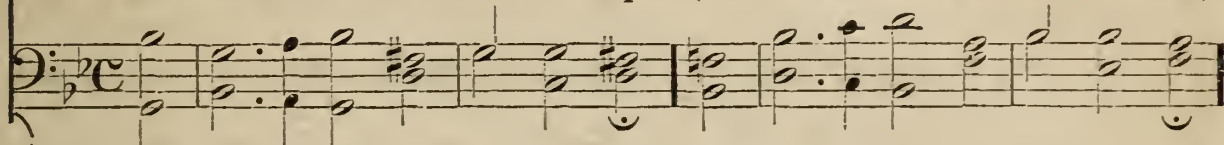
2.

"He cometh to judge the earth."

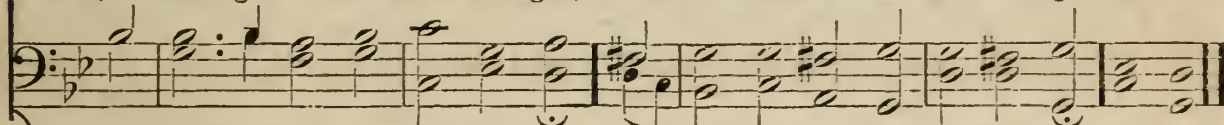
L. M.



1. The Lord will come: the earth shall quake, The hills their fix-ed seat for-sake;



And, withering from the vault of night, The stars withdraw their feeble light. A-MEN.



2 The Lord will come: but not the same
As once in lowly form He came,
A silent Lamb to slaughter led,
The bruised, the suffering, and the dead.

4 Can this be He who wont to stray
A pilgrim on the world's highway;
By power oppress'd, and mock'd by pride,
O God! is this the Crucified.

3 The Lord will come: a dreadful form,
With wreath of flame, and robe of storm,
On cherub wings, and wings of wind,
Anointed Judge of human-kind.

5 Go, tyrants, to the rocks complain;
Go, seek the mountain's cleft in vain;
But faith, victorious o'er the tomb,
Shall sing for joy, The Lord is come.

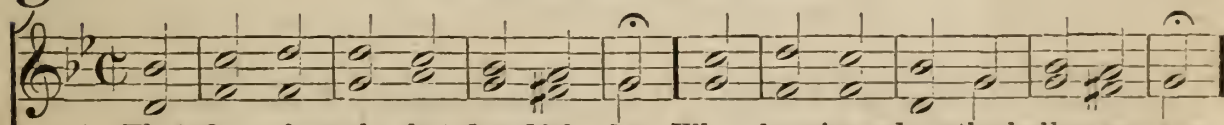
AMEN.

That day of wrath, that dreadful day.

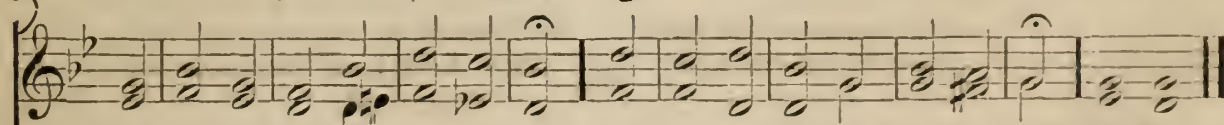
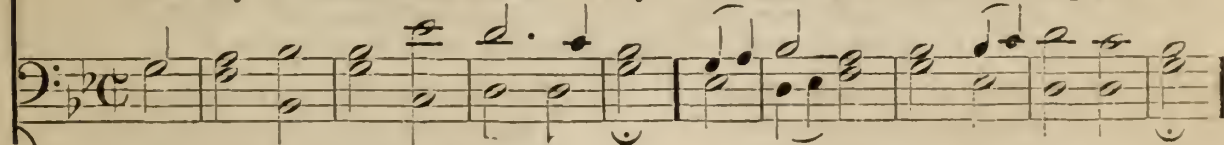
3.

"They shall perish, but Thou shalt endure."

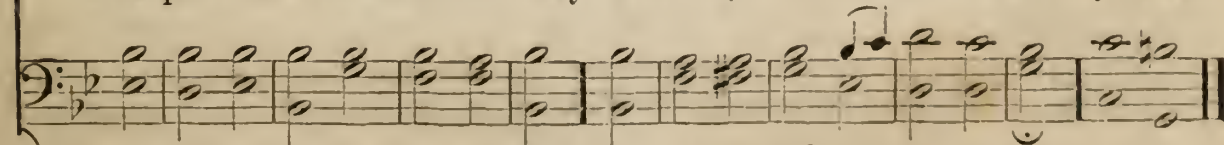
L. M.



1. That day of wrath, that dreadful day, When heav'n and earth shall pass away,



What pow'r shall be the sinner's stay? How shall he meet that dreadful day? AMEN.



2 When, shrivelling like a parchèd scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll,
When louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump that wakes the
dead.

3 O! on that day, that wrathful day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
Be Thou, O Christ, the sinner's stay,
Though heaven and earth shall pass away.

AMEN.

Advent.

Hosanna to the living Lord!

4.

"Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord; Hosanna in the highest."

L. M.

FIRST TUNE.

with Chorus.

1. Ho - san - na to the liv - ing Lord! Ho - san - na to th'in-car-nate Word!

To Christ, Cre - a - tor, Sav-iour, King, Let earth, let heav'n, Ho-san-na sing,

Ho - san - na, Lord! Ho - san - na in the high - est! A - MEN.

2 Hosanna, Lord! Thine angels cry;
Hosanna, Lord! Thy saints reply;
Above, beneath us, and around;
The dead and living swell the sound;
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

3 O Saviour, with protecting care,
Return to this Thy house of prayer:
Assembled in Thy sacred name,
Where we Thy parting promise claim:
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

4 But, chiefest, in our cleansèd breast,
Eternal bid Thy Spirit rest;
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee.
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

5 So in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again.
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest.

AMEN.

L. M.

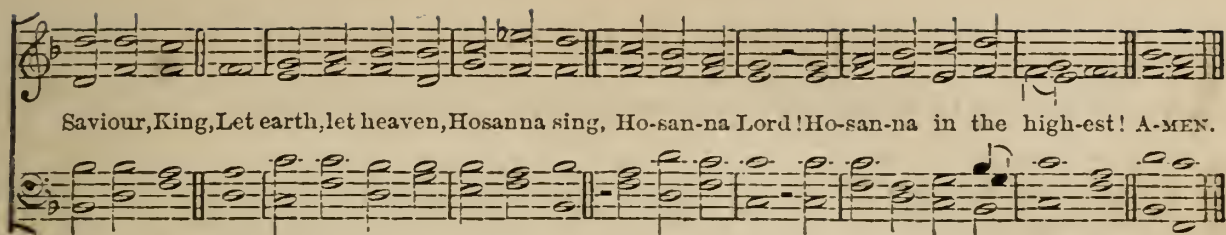
4.

SECOND TUNE.

with Chorus.

1. Ho - san - na to the liv - ing Lord! Ho - san - na to the incarnate Word! To Christ, Cre-a - tor,

Advent



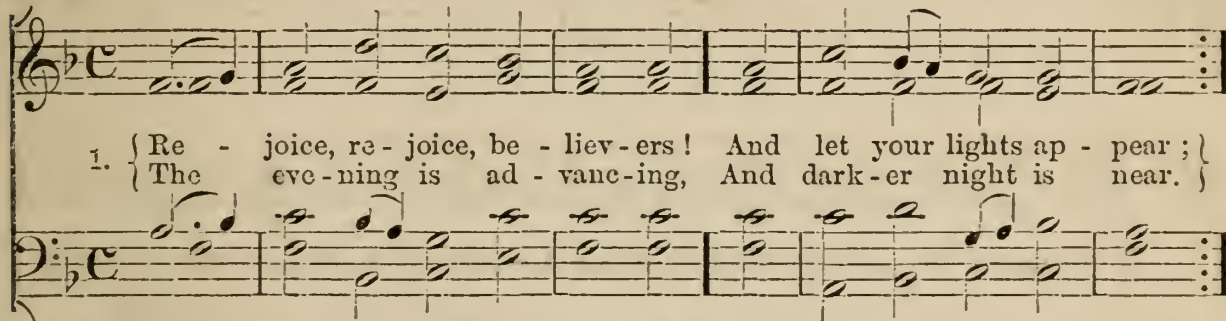
Saviour, King, Let earth, let heaven, Hosanna sing, Ho-san-na Lord! Ho-san-na in the high-est! A-MEN.

Rejoice, rejoice, believers!

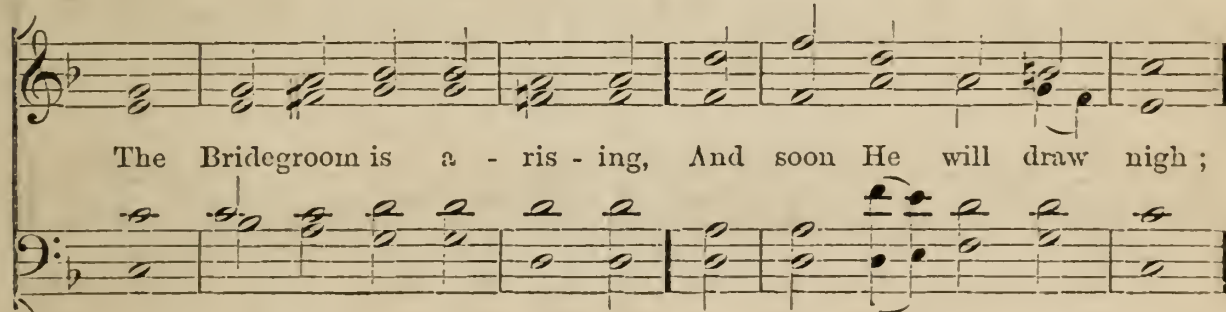
5.

"Behold the Bridegroom cometh."

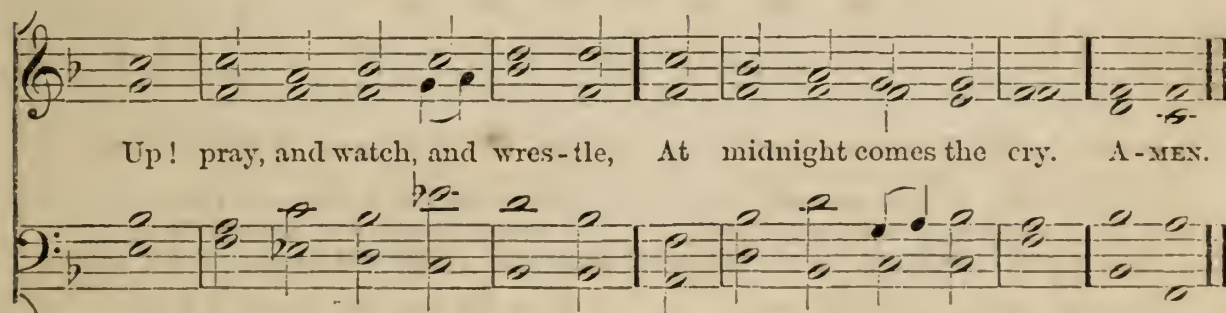
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1. { Re - joice, re - joice, be - liev - ers! And let your lights ap - pear; }
 { The eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing, And dark - er night is near. }



The Bridegroom is a - ris - ing, And soon He will draw nigh;



Up! pray, and watch, and wres-tle, At midnight comes the cry. A-MEN.

2 See that your lamps are burning,
 Replenish them with oil;
 Look now for your salvation,
 The end of sin and toil.
 The watchers on the mountain
 Proclaim the Bridegroom near,
 Go, meet Him as He cometh,
 With hallelujahs clear.

3 O wise and holy virgins,
 Now raise your voices higher,
 Till, in your jubilations
 Ye meet the angel choir.
 The marriage-feast is waiting,
 The gates wide open stand;
 Up, up, ye heirs of glory!
 The Bridegroom is at hand.

4 Our hope and expectation,
 O Jesu, now appear;
 Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,
 O'er this benighted sphere!
 With hearts and hands uplifted,
 We plead, O Lord, to see
 The day of earth's redemption,
 And ever be with Thee! AMEN.

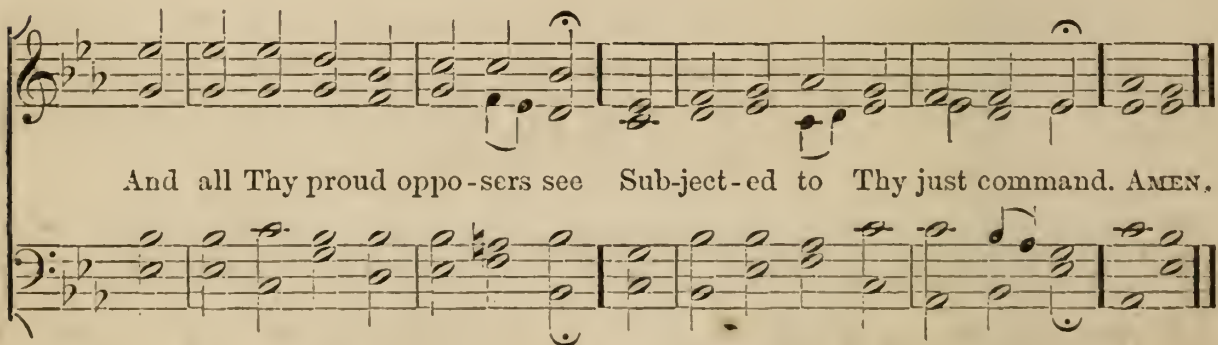
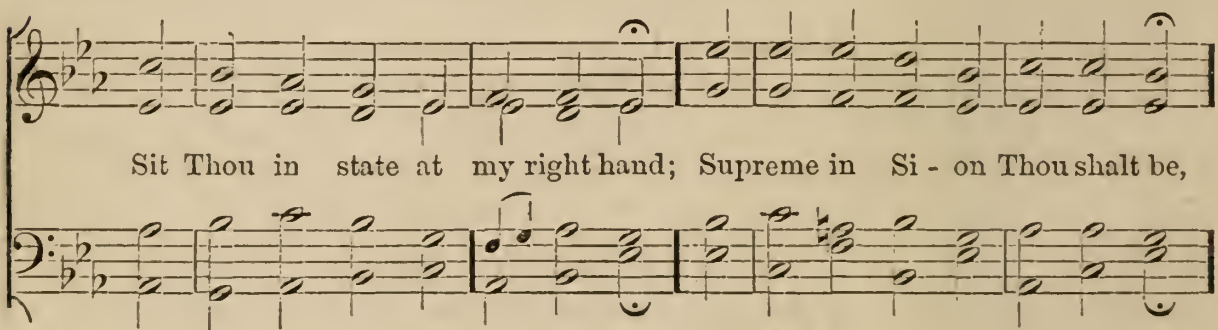
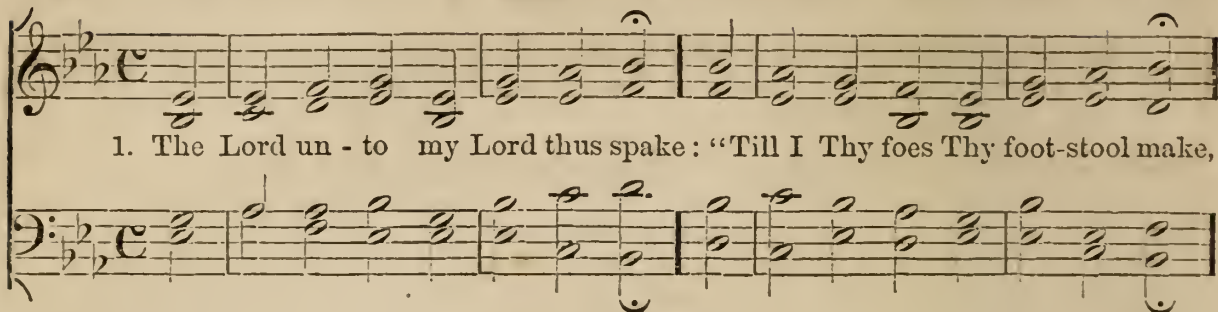
Advent.

The Lord unto my Lord thus spake.

6.

"The Lord said unto my Lord, Sit Thou on my right hand, until I make Thine enemies Thy footstool."

Six 8s.



2 "Thee, in Thy power's triumphant day,
The willing people shall obey;
And, when Thy rising beams they view,
Shall all (redeem'd from error's night)
Appear more numerous and bright
Than crystal drops of morning dew."

3 The Lord hath sworn, nor sworn in vain,
That, like Melchizedek's, Thy reign
And priesthood shall no period see:
Anointed Prince! Thou, bending low,
Shalt drink where darkest torrents flow,
Then raise Thy head in victory! AMEN.

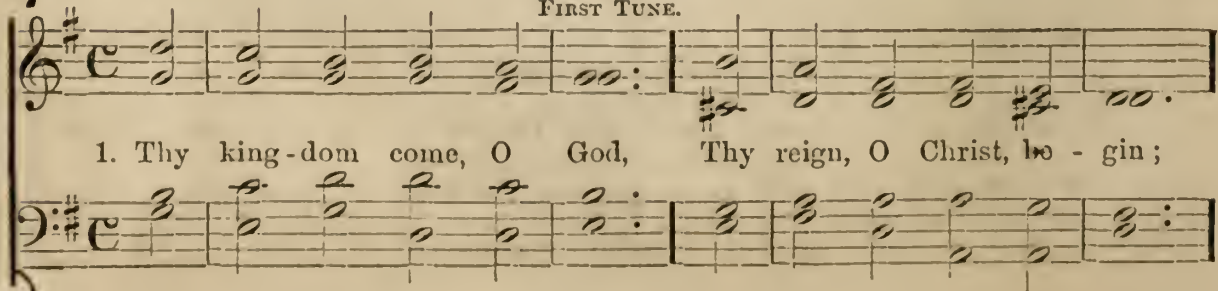
Thy kingdom come, O God.

7.

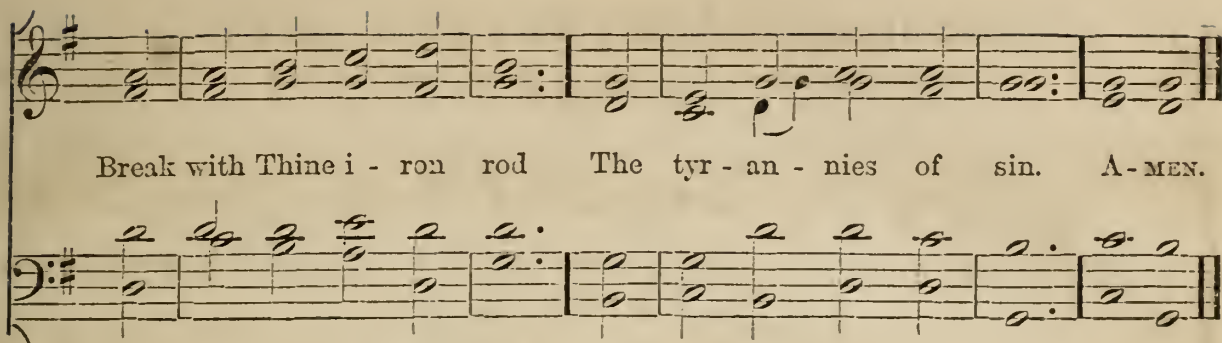
"Thy kingdom come."

6s.

FIRST TUNE.



Advent.



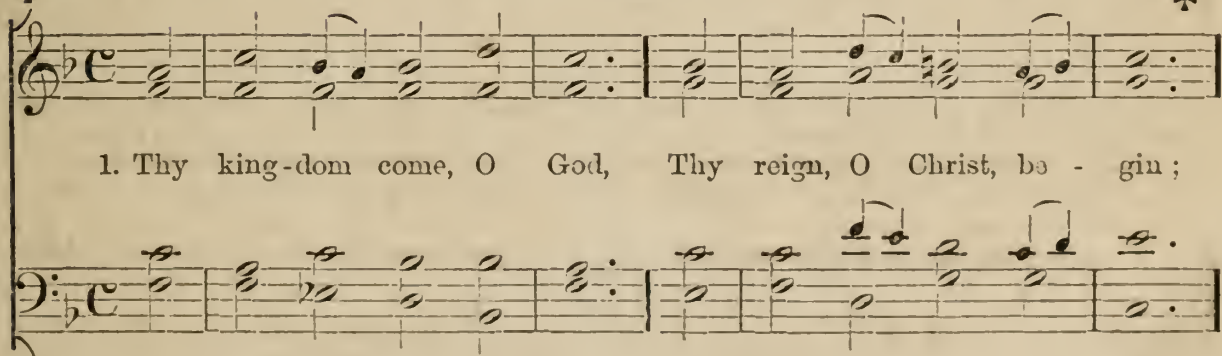
Break with Thine i - ron rod The tyr - an - nies of sin. A - MEN.

- 2 Where is Thy rule of peace,
And purity, and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?
- 3 When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
Oppression, lust, and crime
Shall flee Thy face before?
- 4 We pray Thee, Lord, arise,
And come in Thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for Thy sight.
- 5 Men scorn Thy sacred Name,
And wolves devour Thy fold;
By many deeds of shame
We learn that love grows cold.
- 6 O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet:
Arise, O morning Star,
Arise, and never set. AMEN.

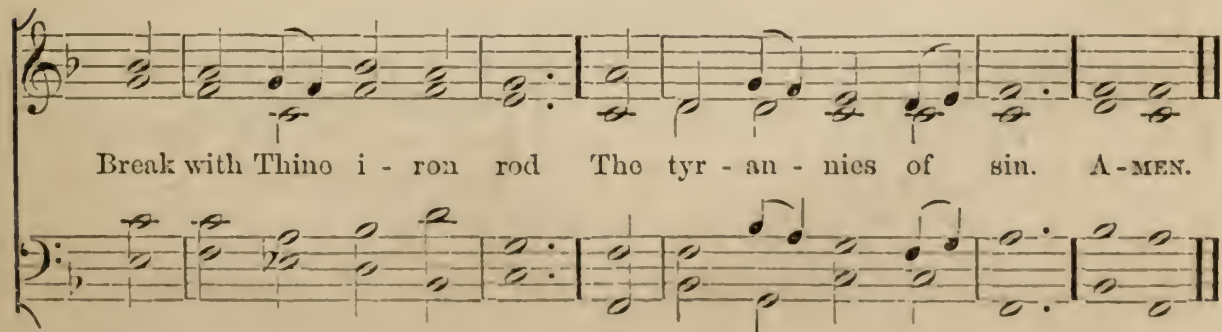
7.

SECOND TUNE.

6s.

1. Thy king-dom come, O God, Thy reign, O Christ, be - gin;



Break with Thine i - ron rod The tyr - an - nies of sin. A - MEN.

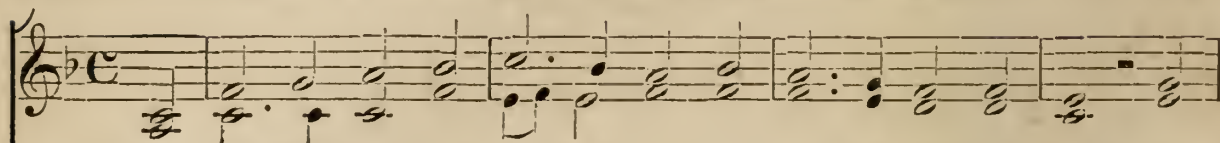
Advent.

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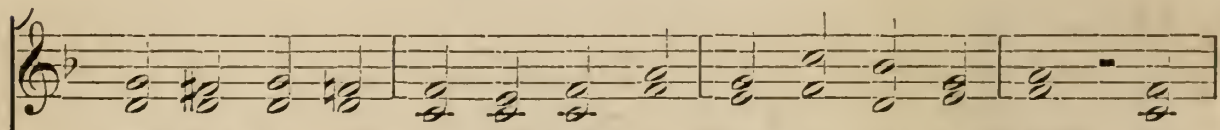
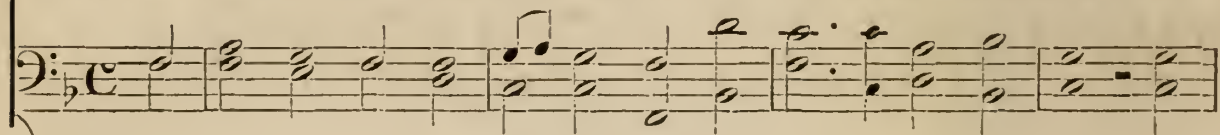
Once more, O Lord, Thy sign shall be.

"Take ye heed; watch and pray; for ye know not when the time is."

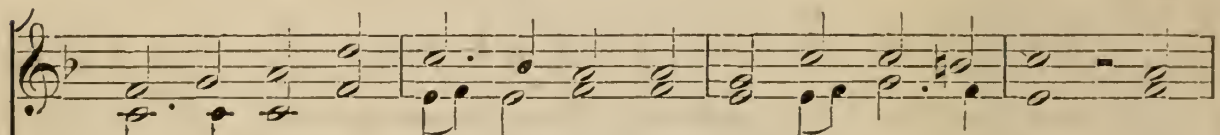
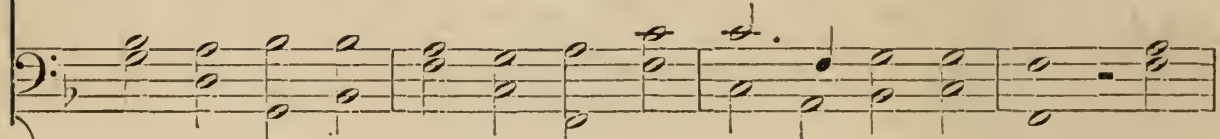
C. M. D.



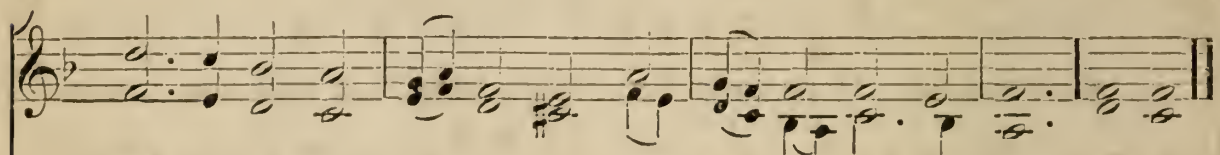
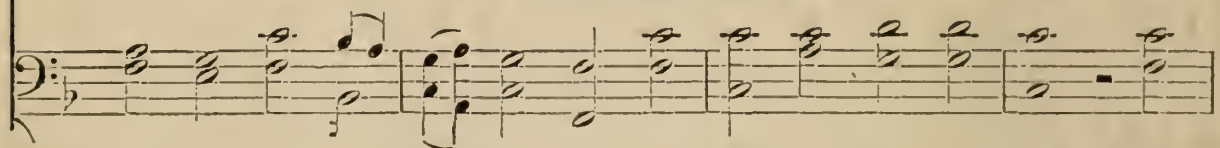
1. Once more, O Lord, Thy sign shall be Up - on the heav'n's display'd, And



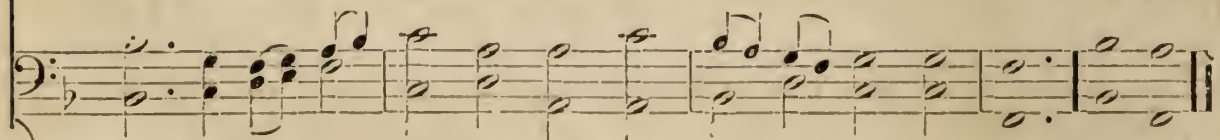
earth and its in - ha - bi - tants Be ter - ri - bly a - fraid: For,



not in weak-ness clad, Thou com'st, Our woes, our sins to bear, But



girt with all Thy Fa-ther's might, His judg-ment to de - clare. A - MEN.



2 The terrors of that awful day,
O who can understand?
Or who abide, when Thou in wrath
Shall lift Thy holy hand?
The earth shall quake, the sea shall roar,
The sun in heaven grow pale;
But Thou has sworn, and will not change,
Thy faithful shall not fail.

3 Then grant us, Saviour, so to pass
Our time in trembling here,
That when upon the clouds of heaven
Thy glory shall appear,
Uplifting high our joyful heads,
In triumph we may rise,
And enter with Thine angel train,
Thy palace in the skies. AMEN.

Advent.

Come, quickly come, dread Judge of all.

"He saith, Surely I come quickly: Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus."

Six 8s.

FIRST TUNE.

1. Come, quick-ly come, dread Judge of all; For, aw-ful tho' Thine

Ad-vent be, All sha-dows from the truth will fall, And

false-hood die, in sight of Thee: Come, quick-ly come: for

doubt and fear Like clouds dis-solve when Thou art near. A-MEN.

2 Come, quickly come, great King of all;
Reign all around us, and within;
Let sin no more our souls enthrall,
Let pain and sorrow die with sin:
Come, quickly come: for Thou alone
Canst make Thy scattered people one.

3 Come, quickly, come, true Life of all;
The curse of death is on the ground;
On every home his shadows fall,
On every heart his mark is found:
Come, quickly come: for grief and pain
Can never cloud Thy glorious reign.

4 Come, quickly come, sure Light of all,
For gloomy night broods o'er our way;
And fainting souls begin to fall
With weary watching for the day:
Come, quickly, come: for round Thy throne
No eye is blind, no night is known. AMEN.

Advent.

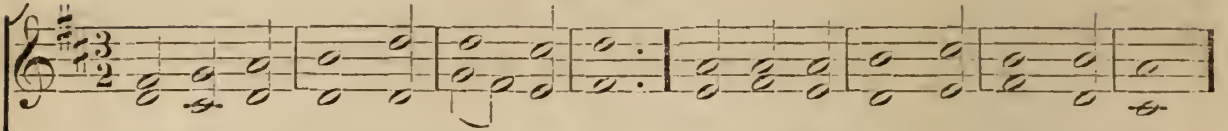
Come, quickly come, dread Judge of all.

9.

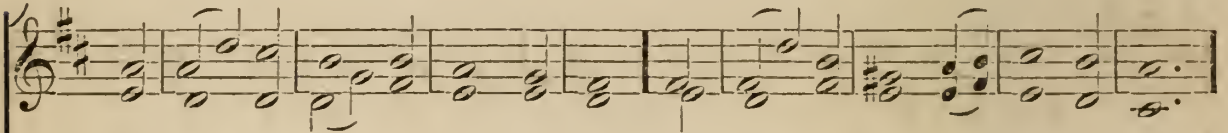
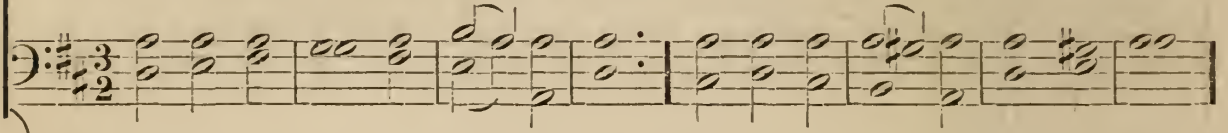
"He saith, Surely I come quickly: Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus."

Six 8s.

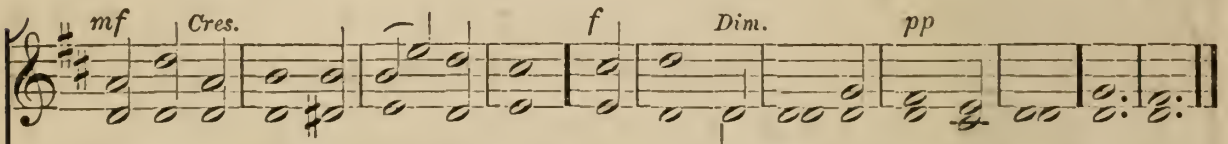
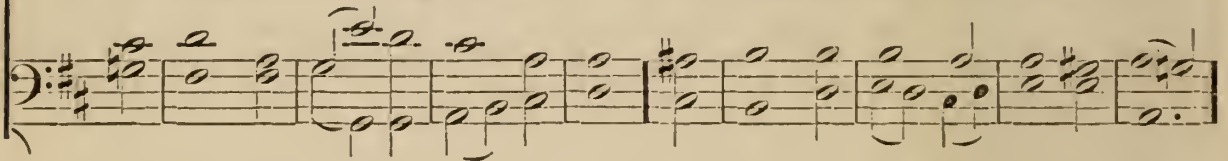
(SECOND TUNE.)



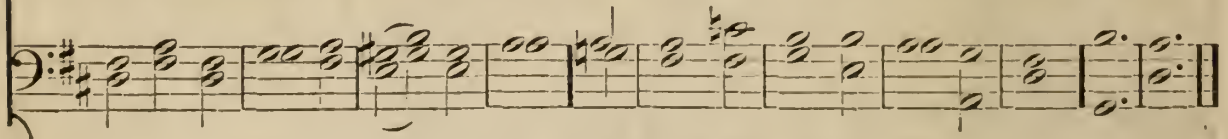
1. Come, quickly come, dread Judge of all ; For, aw-ful tho' Thine Ad-vent be,



All shadows from the truth will fall, And falsehood die in sight of Thee :



Come, quickly come : for doubt and fear Like clouds dissolve when Thou art near. AMEN.



2 Come, quickly come, great King of all;
Reign all around us, and within;
Let sin no more our souls enthrall,
Let pain and sorrow die with sin:
Come, quickly come: for Thou alone
Canst make Thy scattered people one.

3 Come, quickly, come, true Life of all;
The curse of death is on the ground;
On every home his shadows fall,
On every heart his mark is found:
Come, quickly come: for grief and pain
Can never cloud Thy glorious reign.

4 Come, quickly come, sure Light of all,
For gloomy night broods o'er our way;
And fainting souls begin to fall
With weary watching for the day:
Come, quickly, come: for round Thy throne
No eye is blind, no night is known. AMEN.

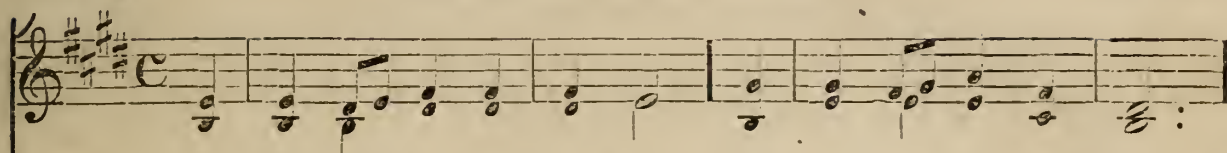
Advent.

O Jesu, Thou art standing.

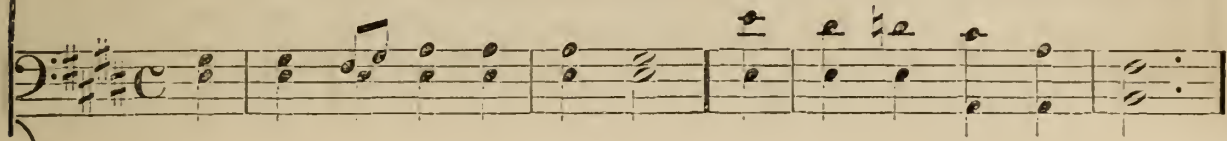
"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."

7s. 6s. D.

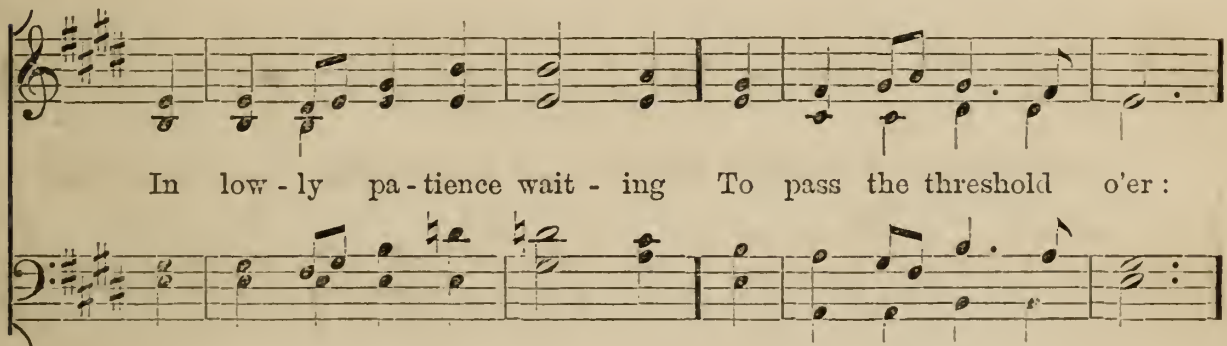
10.



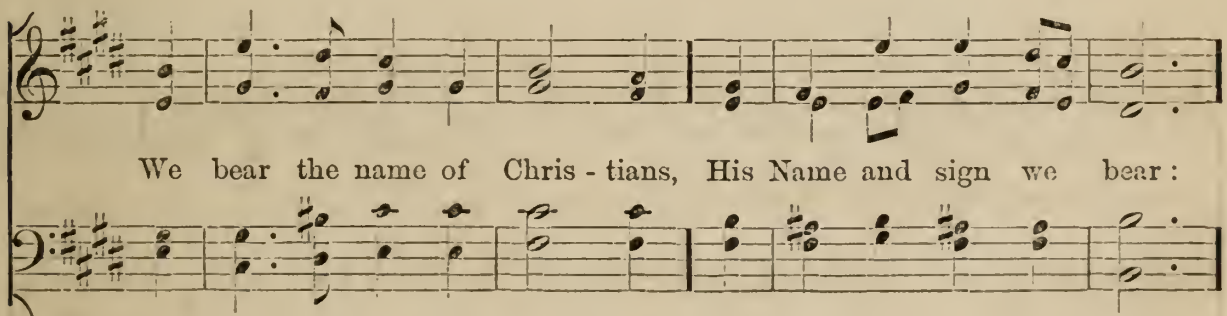
1. O Je - su, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,



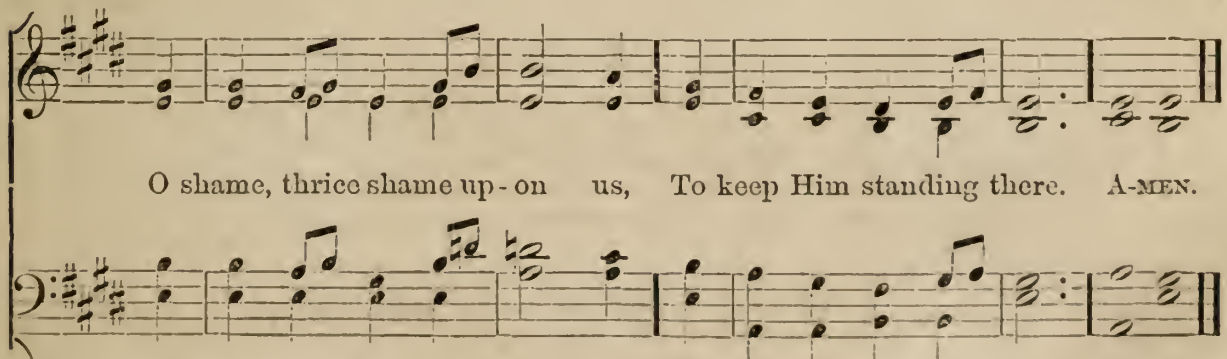
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the threshold o'er :



We bear the name of Chris - tians, His Name and sign we bear :



O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him standing there. A-MEN.



2 O Jesu, Thou art knocking:
And lo ! that hand is scarr'd,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marr'd:
O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait !
O sin that had no equal,
So fast to bar the gate !

3 O Jesu, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, My children,
And will ye treat Me so ?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore. AMEN.

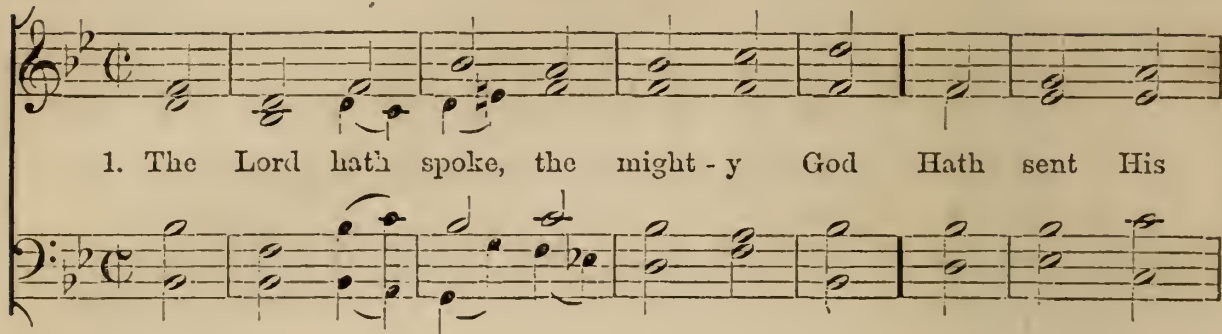
Advent.

The Lord hath spoke, the mighty God.

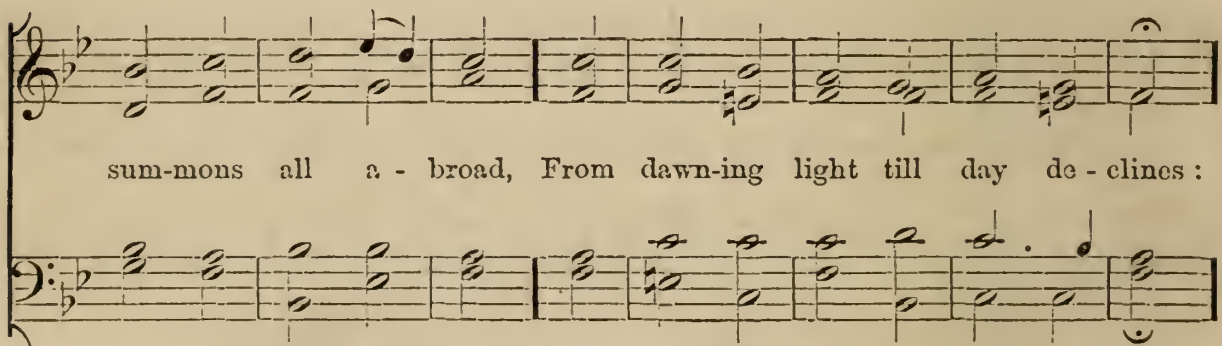
II.

"Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence."

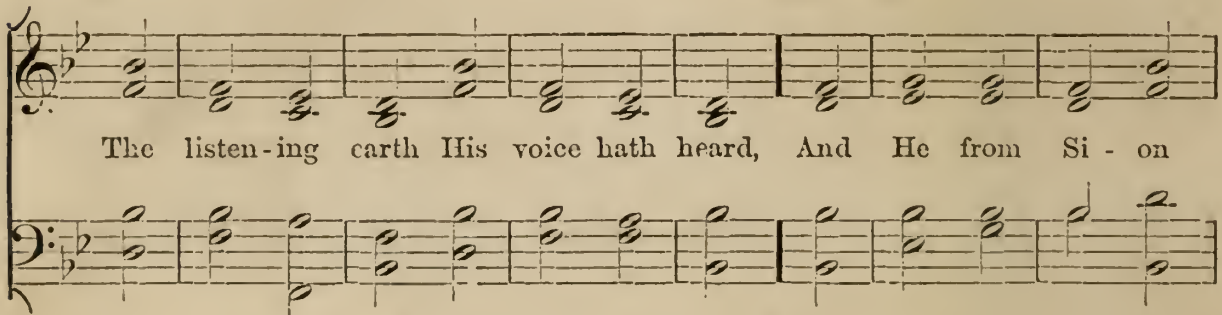
Six 8s.



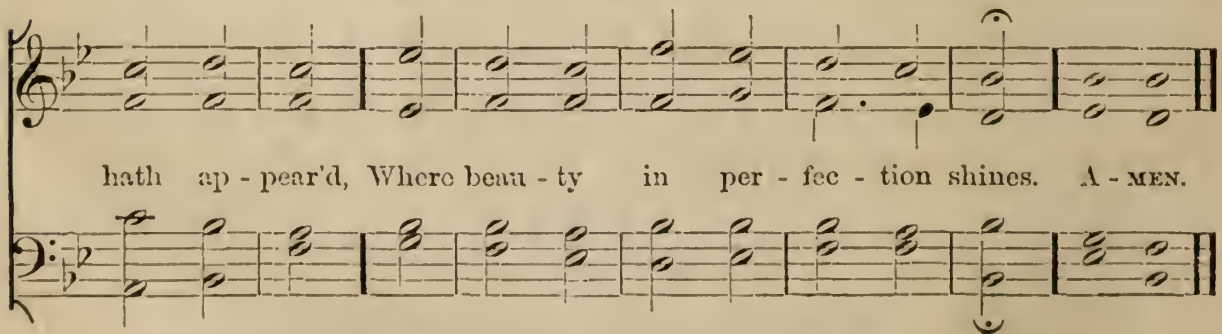
1. The Lord hath spoke, the might - y God Hath sent His



sum-mons all a - broad, From dawn-ing light till day de - clines :



The listen-ing earth His voice hath heard, And He from Si - on



hath ap - pear'd, Where beau - ty in per - fec - tion shines. A - MEN.

2 Our God shall come, and keep no more
Misconstrued silence as before,
But wasting flames before Him send;
Around shall tempest fiercely rage,
Whilst He does heaven and earth engage
His just tribunal to attend. AMEN.

Advent.

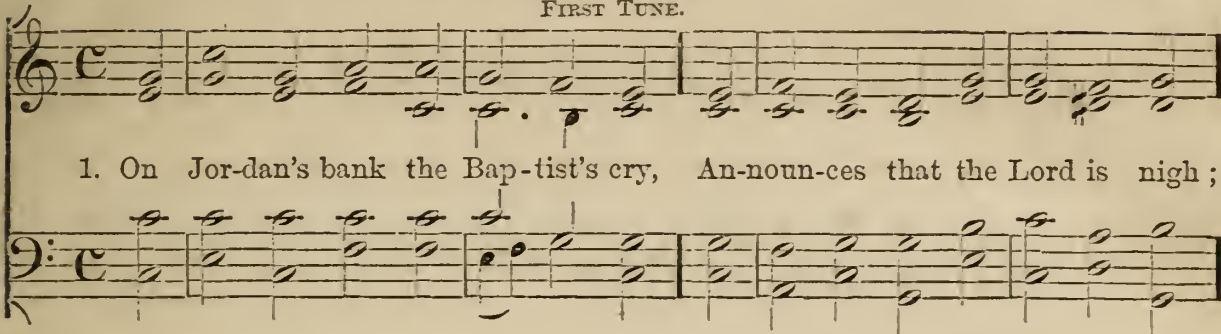
On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry.

I 2.

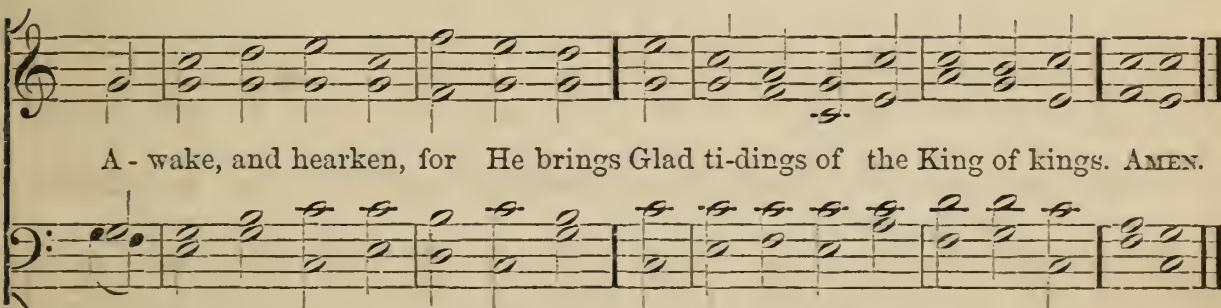
"The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make His paths straight."

L. M.

FIRST TUNE.



1. On Jor-dan's bank the Bap-tist's cry, An-noun-ces that the Lord is nigh;



A - wake, and hearken, for He brings Glad ti-dings of the King of kings. AMEN.

2 Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
Make straight the way for God within;
Prepare we in our hearts a home,
Where such a mighty Guest may come.

4 To heal the sick stretch out Thine hand,
And bid the fallen sinner stand;
Shine forth, and let Thy light restore
Earth's own true loveliness once more.

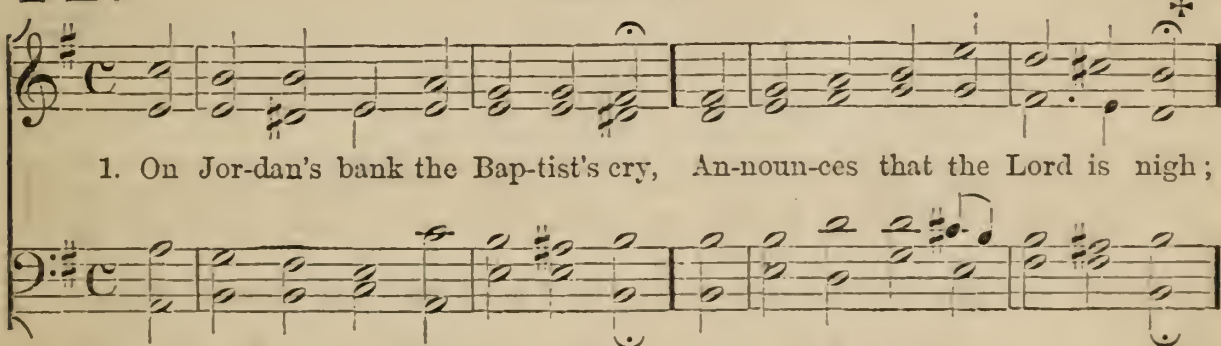
3 For Thou art our salvation, Lord,
Our refuge and our great reward;
Without Thy grace we waste away,
Like flowers that wither and decay.

5 All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee,
Whose Advent doth Thy people free;
Whom with the Father we adore,
And Holy Ghost for evermore. AMEN.

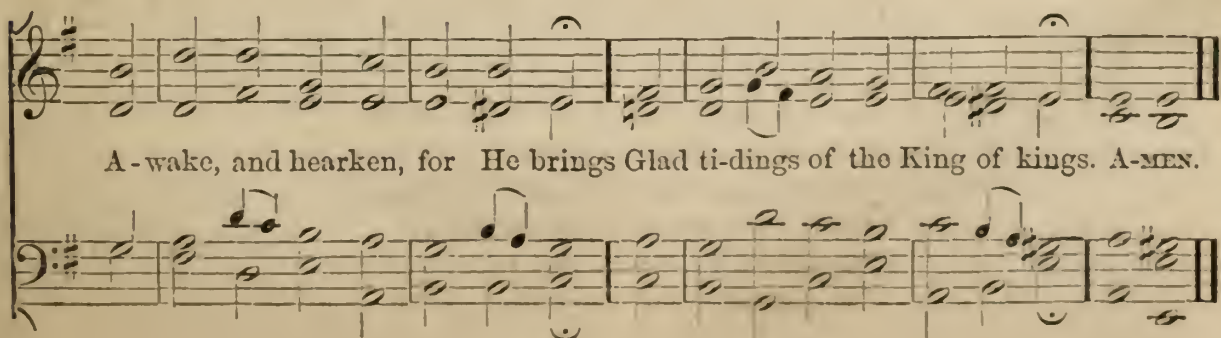
I 2.

SECOND TUNE.

L. M.



1. On Jor-dan's bank the Bap-tist's cry, An-noun-ces that the Lord is nigh;



A - wake, and hearken, for He brings Glad ti-dings of the King of kings. A-MEN.

Advent.

O come, O come, Emmanuel.

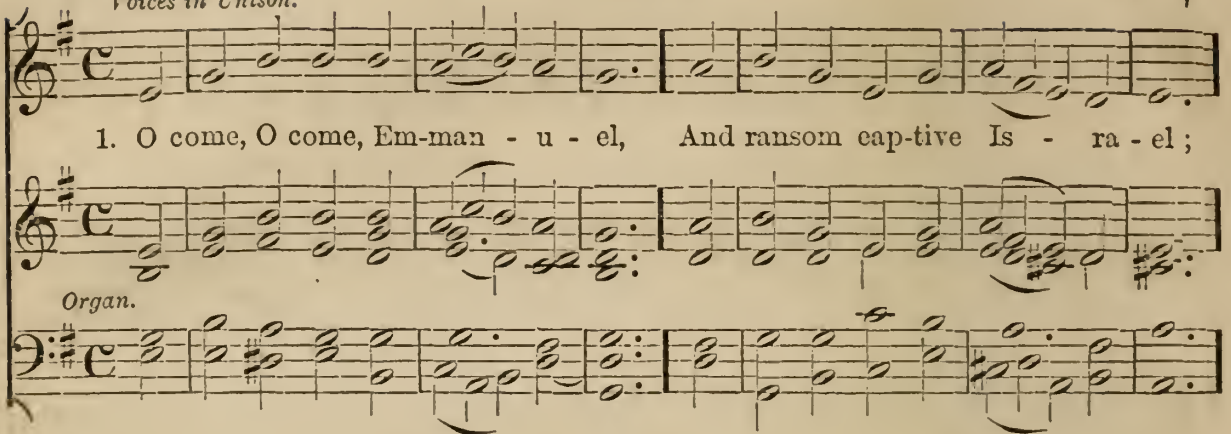
13.

"The Redeemer shall come to Zion."

Six 8s.

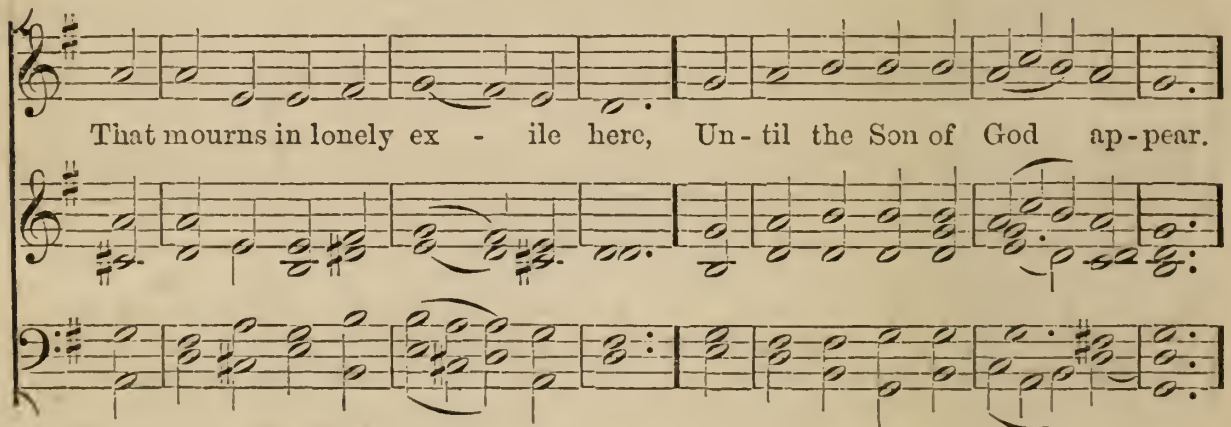
Voices in Unison.

†



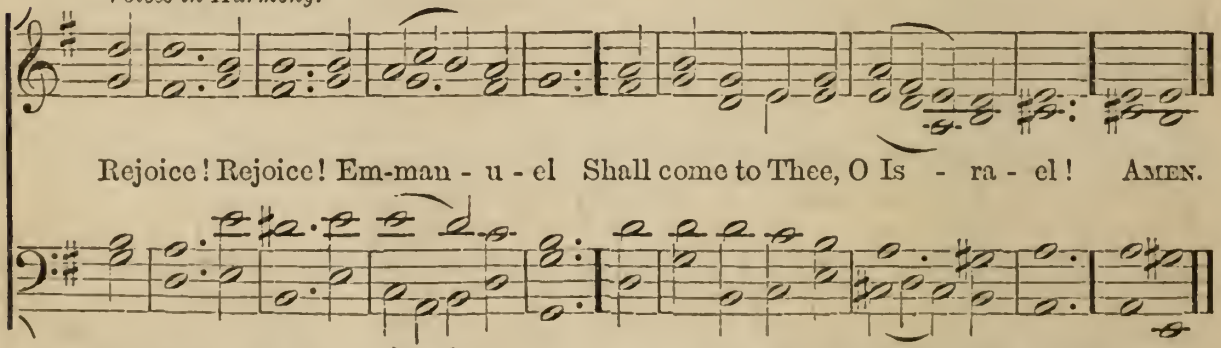
1. O come, O come, Em-man - u - el, And ransom cap-tive Is - ra - el;

Organ.



That mourns in lonely ex - ile here, Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.

Voices in Harmony.



Rejoice! Rejoice! Em-man - u - el Shall come to Thee, O Is - ra - el! AMEN.

2 O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

3 O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine Advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

4 O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

5 O come, O come, Thou Lord of might;
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel! AMEN.

The Advent Anthems.

O Wisdom! spreading mightily.

I 4.

"The Desire of all nations shall come."

Six 8s.

Dec. 16.—O Sapientia.

1. O Wis-dom! spreading might-i - ly From out the mouth of God most high,

All na - ture sweet-ly or - der-ing, With-in thy paths thy chil-dren bring.

Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell, In mer-cy save Thine Is - ra - el. AMEN.

Dec. 17.—O Adonai.

Ruler of Israel, Lord of might,
Who gavest the law from Sinai's height;
Once in the fiery bush revealed,
With outstretched arm Thy chosen shield;
Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell,
In mercy save Thine Israel.

Dec. 18. O Radix Jesse.

O Root of Jesse! Ensign Thou!
To Whom all Gentile kings shall bow,
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Draw near, O Christ with us to dwell,
In mercy save Thine Israel.

Dec. 19. O Clavis David.

O Israel's Sceptre! David's Key!
Come Thou, and set death's captives free,
Unlock the gate that bars their road,
And lead them to the throne of God.
Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell,
In mercy save Thine Israel.

Dec. 20.—O Oriens.

O Day-Spring and Eternal Light!
Pierce through the gloom of error's night,
Predestined Sun of Righteousness!
Haste with Thy rising beams to bless.
Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell,
In mercy save Thine Israel.

Dec. 22.—O Rex Gentium.

O King! Desire of nations! come,
Lead sons of earth to heaven's high home;
Thou Chief and precious Corner-stone,
Binding the sever'd into one.
Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell,
In mercy save Thine Israel.

Dec. 23.—O Emmanuel.

O Lawgiver! Emmanuel! King!
Thy praises we would ever sing;
The Gentiles' hope, the Saviour blest,
Take us to Thine eternal rest.
Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell,
In mercy save Thine Israel. AMEN.

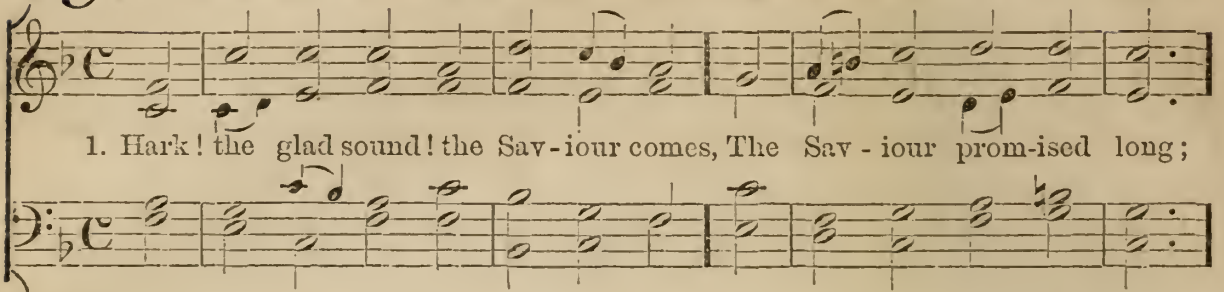
Advent.

Hark! the glad sound! the Saviour comes.

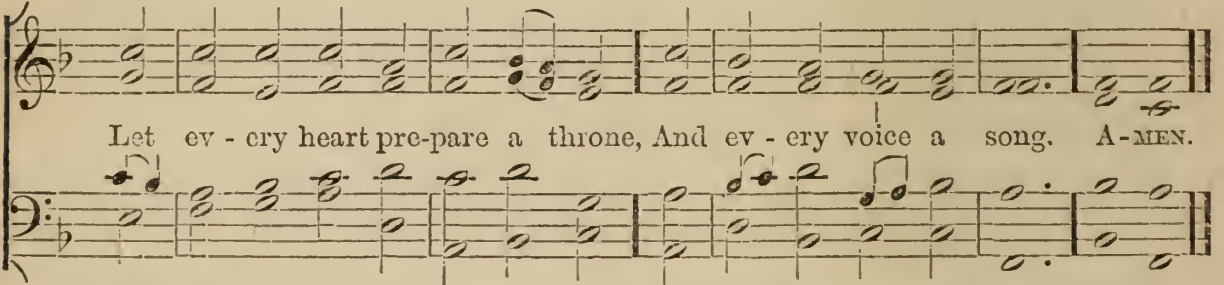
I 5.

"He hath sent Me to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives."

C. M.



1. Hark! the glad sound! the Sav-iour comes, The Sav-iour prom-ised long;



Let ev-ery heart pre-pare a throne, And ev-ery voice a song. A-MEN.

2 On Him the Spirit, largely pour'd,
Exerts His sacred fire;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
His holy breast inspire.

3. He comes the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

4 He comes from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray,

And on the eyes oppress'd with night
To pour celestial day.

5 He comes the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure:
And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.

6 Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy belovèd Name. AMEN.

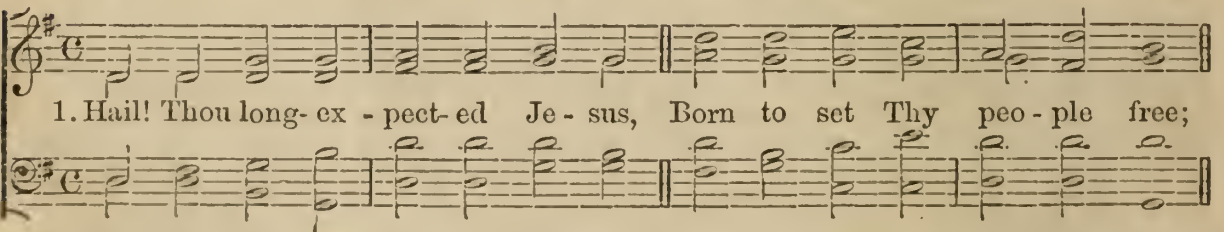
Christmas.

Hail! Thou long-expected Jesus.

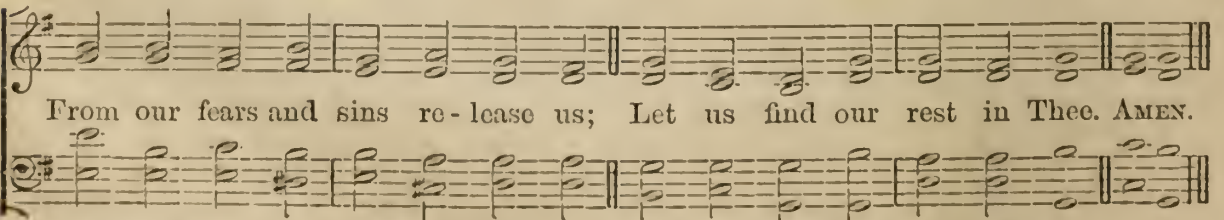
I 6.

"The Desire of all nations shall come."

8s. 7s.



1. Hail! Thou long-ex-pect-ed Je-sus, Born to set Thy peo-ple free;



From our fears and sins re-lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee. AMEN.

2 Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Long desired of every nation,
Joy of every waiting heart.

3 Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child, yet God our King,

Born to reign in us for ever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

4 By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone:
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne. AMEN.

Christmas.

Hark! the herald-angels sing.

I 7.

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men."

7s.

FIRST TUNE.

1. Hark! the her - ald - an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new-born King ;

Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled !

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the triumph of the skies ;

With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim Christ is born in Beth - le - hem !

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new-born King. A - MEN.

Organ Pedal.

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the Everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb:
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with men to dwell:
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

3 Risen with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings.
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness;
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One!
Glory, as of old, to Thee.
Now and evermore shall be!

Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King. AMEN.

Christmas.

Hark! the herald-angels sing.

I 7.

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men."

7s.

SECOND TUNE.

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new-born King ;

Peace on earth, and mer-cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled ! A - MEN.

- 2 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem !
- 3 Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb:

- 4 Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with men to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel !
- 5 Risen with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings.
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness !
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
AMEN.

I 8. While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night.

"Unto you is born this day a Saviour, Which is Christ the Lord."

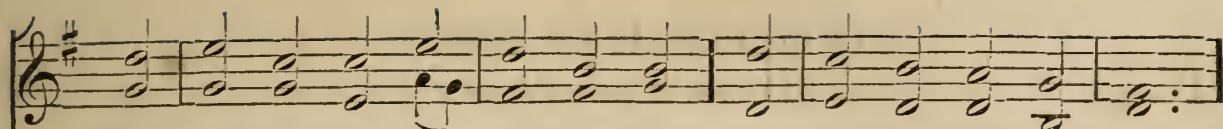
C. M. D.

FIRST TUNE.

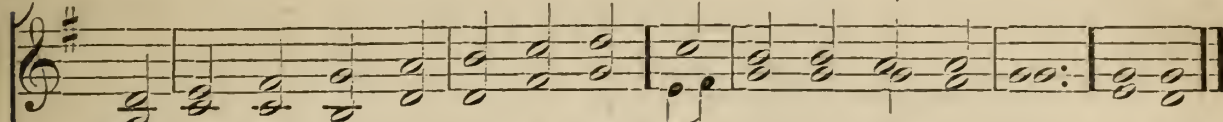
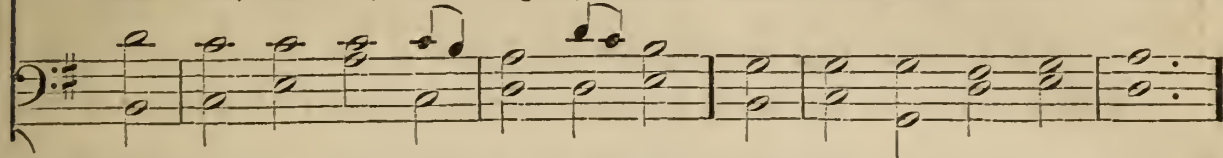
1. While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,

The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.

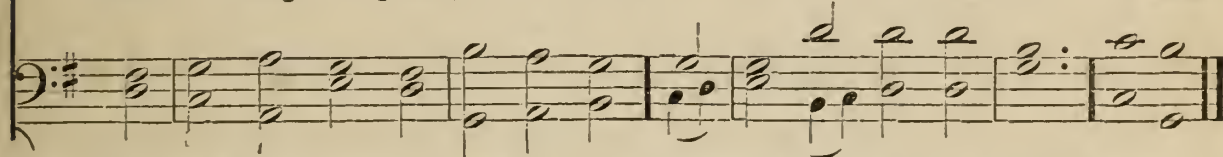
Christmas.



"Fear not," said he, for might-y dread Had seized their trou-bled mind;



"Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring, To you and all man-kind. A-MEN.



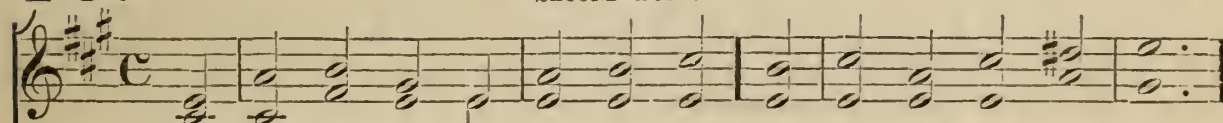
2 "To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign.
"The heavenly Babe you there shall find,
To human view display'd,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

3 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, and thus
Address'd their joyful song:
"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
God-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease." AMEN.

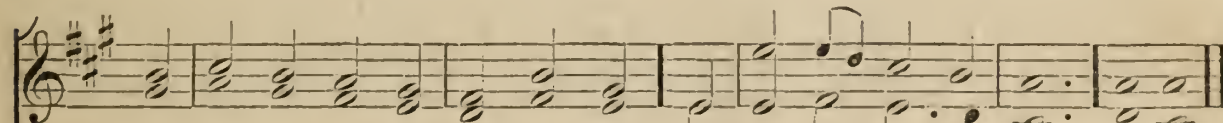
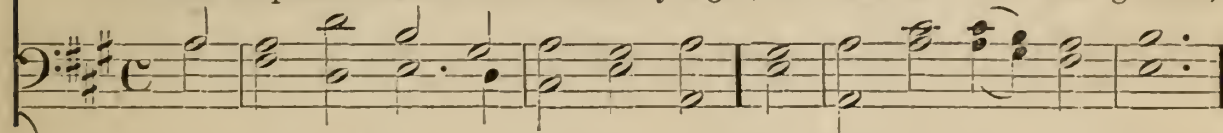
18.

SECOND TUNE.

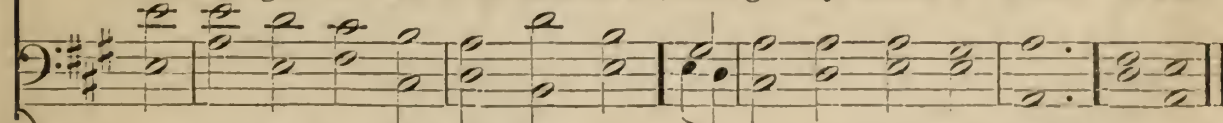
C. M.



1. While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,



The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round. A-MEN.



2 "Fear not" said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind:

"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3 "To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign.

4 "The heavenly Babe you there shall find,
To human view display'd

All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appear'd a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, and thus
Address'd their joyful song:

6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease." AMEN.

Christmas.

O come, all ye faithful.

19.

"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem."

P. M.

1. O come, all ye faith-ful, Joy-ful and tri-umph-ant; O come ye, O
 2. God of.... God,.... Light of.... Light,.... Lo! &c.

Org. Ped.

come ye to Beth-le-hem; Come and be-hold Him Born, the King of

p
 an-gels: O come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him, O

Org. Ped.

come, let us a-dore Him, Christ the Lord. A-MEN.

2 God of God,
 Light of Light,
 Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
 Very God,
 Begotten, not created:
 O come let us adore Him, &c.

3 Sing, choirs of angels,
 Sing in exultation,
 Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
 Glory to God
 In the highest;
 O come, let us adore Him, &c.

4 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
 Born this happy morning;
 Jesu, to Thee be glory given;
 Word of the Father,
 Now in flesh appearing;
 O come, let us adore Him,
 O come, let us adore Him.
 O come, let us adore Him. Christ the Lord. AMEN.

Christmas.

Hark! what mean those holy voices.

20. "And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God." 8s.7s.

FIRST TUNE.

1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es, Sweet - ly sounding thro' the skies?

Lo, th'an-gel - ic host re - joic - es, Heavenly hal - le - lu - jah's rise. A - MEN.

2 Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy—
"Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to God most high!

3 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven,
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

4 "Christ is born; the great Anointed!
Heaven and earth His praises sing!
O receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King!

5 Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His Name to magnify,
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
Glory be to God most high!" AMEN.

20.

SECOND TUNE.

8s7s.

1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es, Sweet - ly sounding thro' the skies?

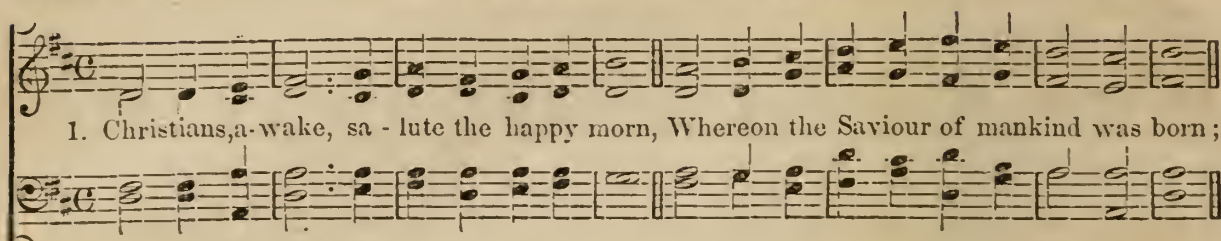
Lo, th'angel - ic host re - joic - es, Heavenly hal - le - lu - jah's rise. A - MEN.

Christmas.

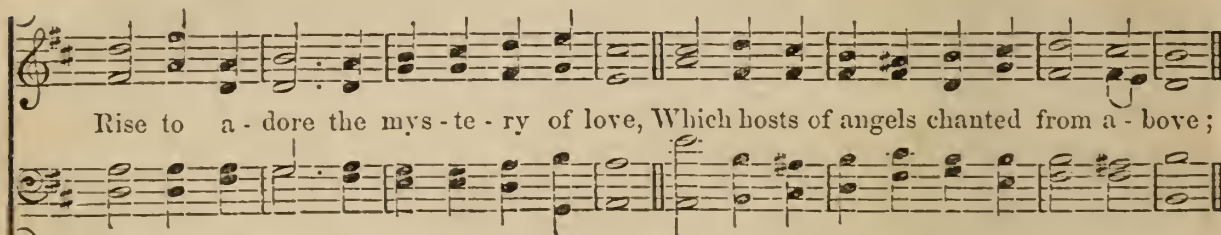
21. Christians, awake, salute the happy morn.

"Behold I bring you glad tidings of great joy."

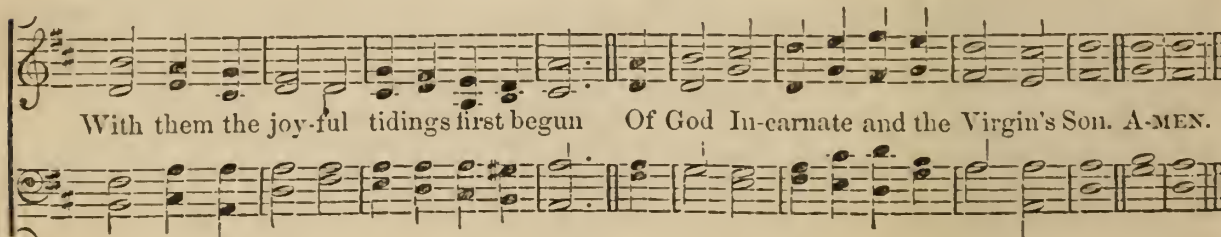
Six 10s.



1. Christians, a-wake, sa-lute the happy morn, Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born;



Rise to a-dore the mys-te-ry of love, Which hosts of angels chanted from a-bove;



With them the joy-ful tidings first begun Of God In-carnate and the Virgin's Son. A-MEN.

- 2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth:
This day hath God fulfill'd His promised word,
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."
- 3 He spake; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire:
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole arch with alleluias rang:
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will.
- 4 To Bethlehem straight the happy shepherds ran,
To see the Wonder God had wrought for man:
And found with Joseph and the blessed maid,
Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid;
Amazed, the wondrous story they proclaim,
The earliest heralds of the Saviour's Name.
- 5 Let us, like these good shepherds, then employ
Our grateful voices to proclaim the joy;
Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss,
From His poor manger to His bitter Cross;
Treading His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.
- 6 Then may we hope, the angelic thrones among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song;
He, that was born upon this joyful day,
Around us all His glory shall display;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Of angels and of angel-men the King. AMEN.

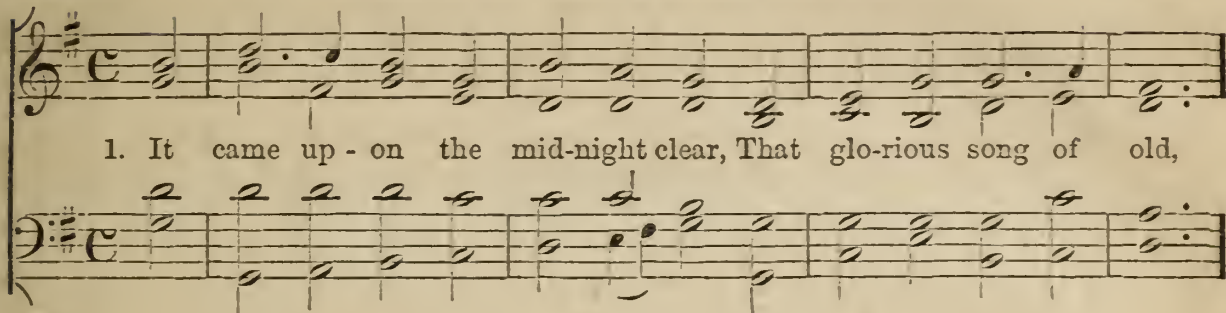
Christmas.

It came upon the midnight clear.


22.

"Behold a ladder set upon the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven; and behold the angels of God ascending and descending on it."

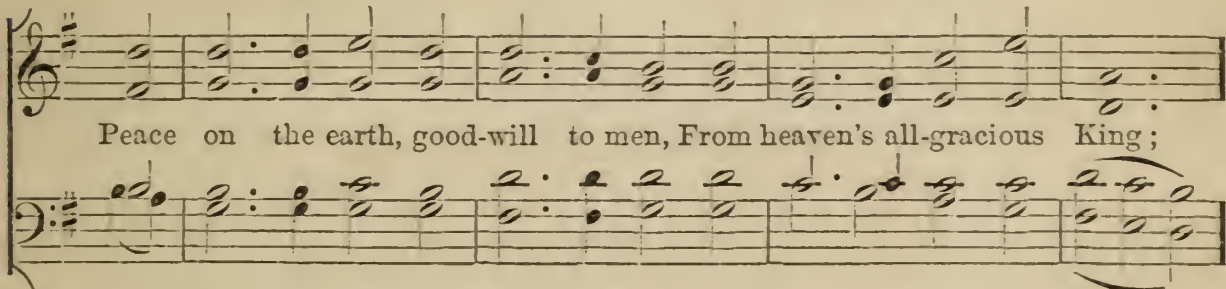
C. M. D.



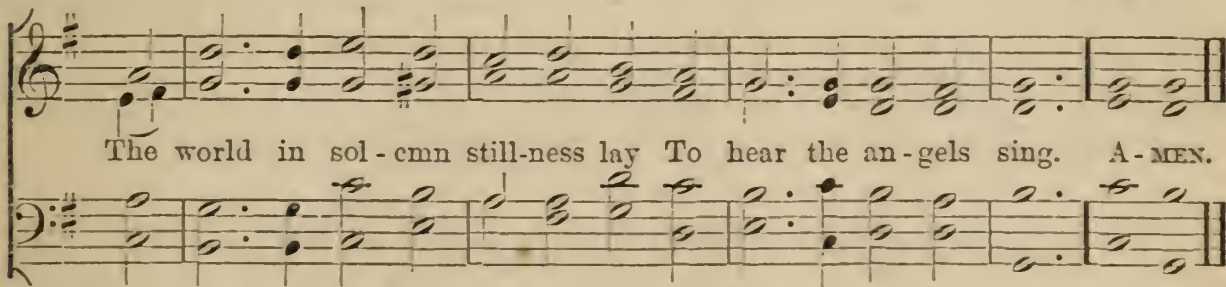
1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,



From an - gels bend-ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;



Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gracious King;



The world in sol-cmn still-ness lay To hear the an-gels sing. A-MEN.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurl'd;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

3 O ye beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow!
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

4 For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing. AMEN.

Christmas.

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing.

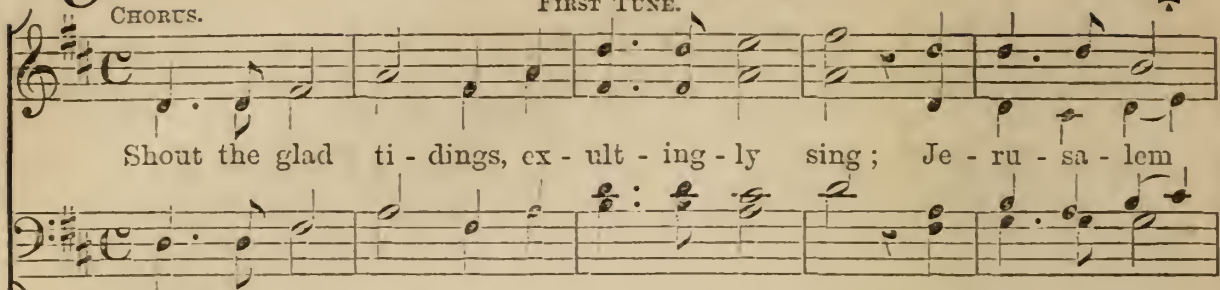
23.

"Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy."

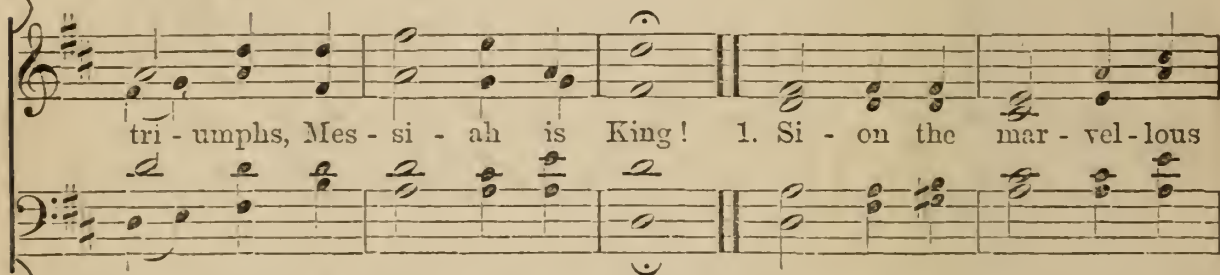
P. M.

CHORUS.

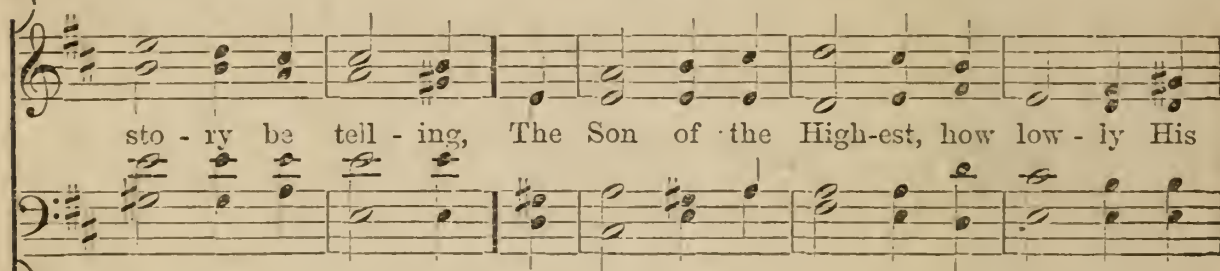
FIRST TUNE.



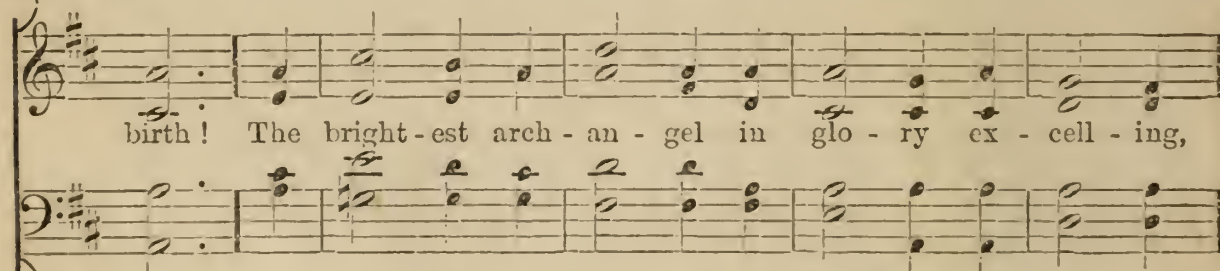
Shout the glad ti - dings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing; Je - ru - sa - lem



tri - umphs, Mes - si - ah is King! 1. Si - on the mar - vel - lous

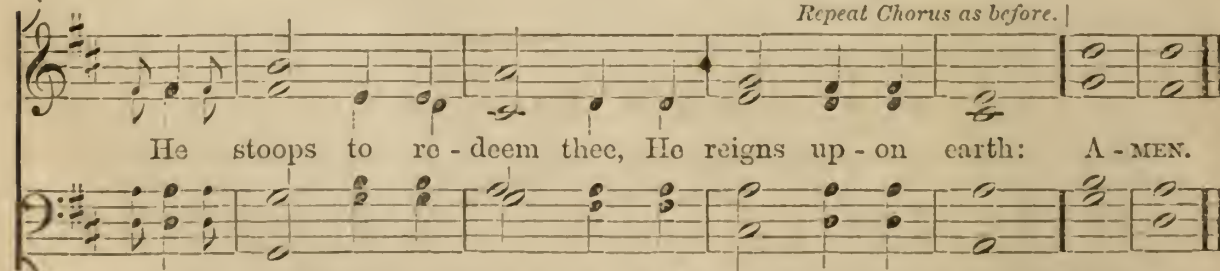


sto - ry be tell - ing, The Son of the High - est, how low - ly His



birth! The bright - est arch - an - gel in glo - ry ex - cell - ing,

Repeat Chorus as before.



He stoops to re - deem thee, He reigns up - on earth: A - MEN.

2 Tell now He cometh; from nation to nation,
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round:
How free to the faithful He offers salvation,
How His people with joy everlasting are crown'd:

Chorus.

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

3 Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
And sweet let the gladsome Hosanna arise;
Ye angels, the full Hallelujah be singing;
One chorus resound through the earth and the skies:

Chorus.

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!
AMEN.

Christmas.

23.

SECOND TUNE.

P. M.

CHORUS.

1. Shout the glad ti-dings, ex - ult-ing - ly sing, . . . Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes-

si - ah is King! 1. Si - on the mar - vel - lous sto - ry be tell - ing, The

Son of the High - est, how low - ly His birth! The brightest arch - an - gel in

glo - ry ex - cell - ing, He stoops to re - deem thee, He reigns up - on earth :

Repeat 1st Chorus.

Chorus after the last verse.

Shout the glad ti-dings, ex - ult-ing - ly sing ; . . . Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes-

si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King. A - MEN.

Christmas.

Angels from the realms of glory.

24.

"We are come to worship Him."

8s. 7s. 4.

1. An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;

Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro-claim Mes - si - ah's birth!

Come and worship, Come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King. A-MEN.

2 Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night;
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant-light:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

3 Sages, leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions beam afar:
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4 Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King. AMEN.


Christmas.

Come hither, ye faithful.

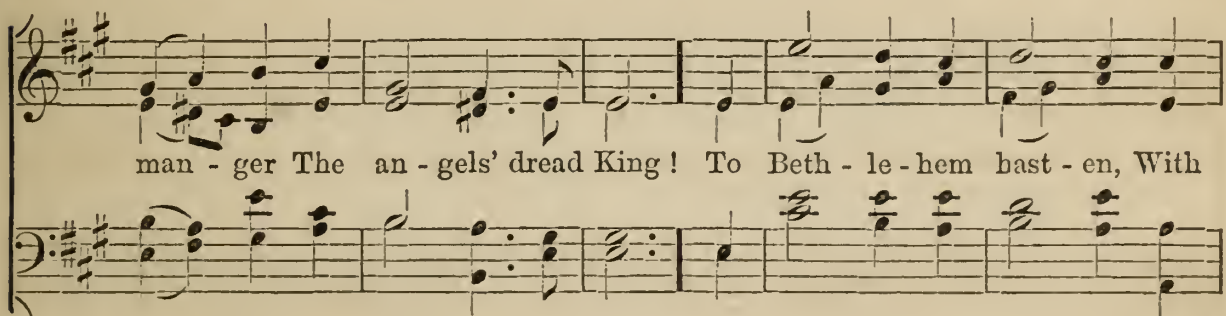
25.

"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem."

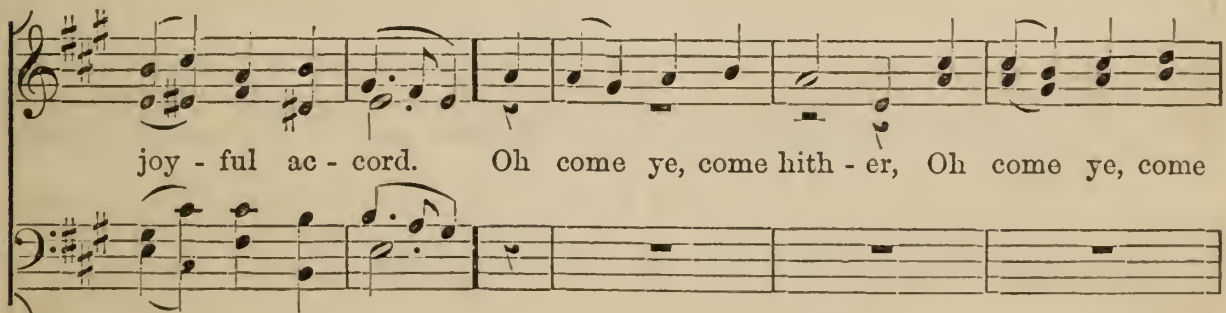
P. M.



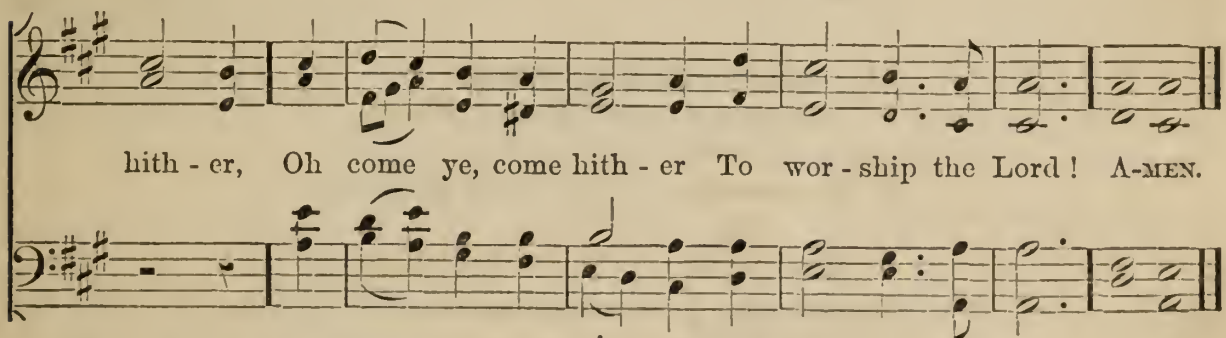
1. Come hith - er, ye faith - ful, Tri - umph - ant - ly sing! Come, see in the



man - ger The an - gels' dread King! To Beth - le - hem hast - en, With



joy - ful ac - cord. Oh come ye, come hith - er, Oh come ye, come



hith - er, Oh come ye, come hith - er To wor - ship the Lord! A-MEN.

2 True Son of the Father,
He comes from the skies;
To be born of a Virgin
He doth not despise.
To Bethlehem hasten, &c.

3 Hark, hark, to the angels!
All singing in heaven,
"To God in the highest
All glory be given!"
To Bethlehem hasten, &c.

4 To Thee, then, O Jesu,
This day of Thy birth,
Be glory and honour
Through heav'n and earth;
True Godhead incarnate!
Omnipotent Word!
O come, let us hasten
To worship the Lord! AMEN.

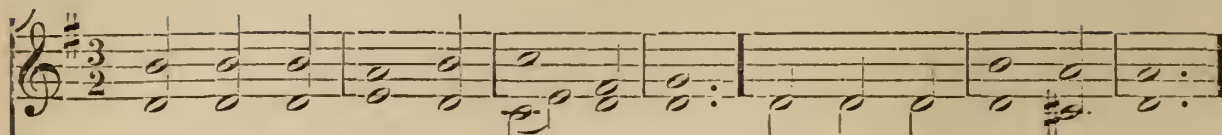
Christmas.

26.

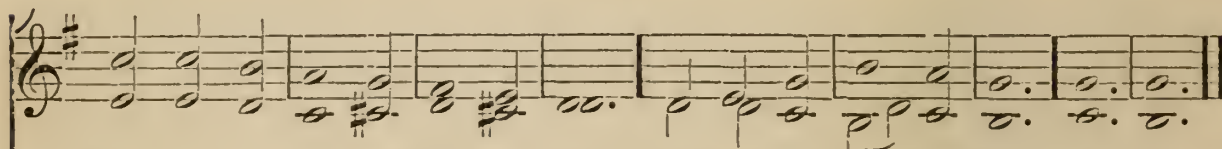
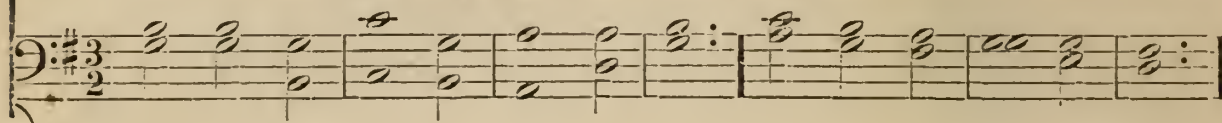
Calm on the listening ear of night.

"The Word was made flesh and dwell among us."

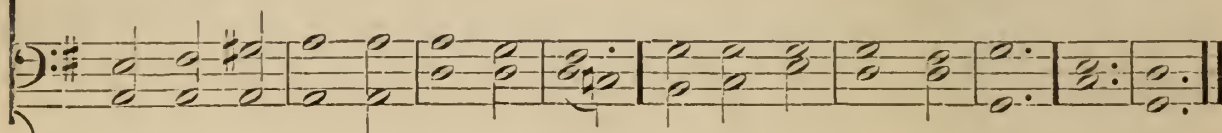
C. M.



1. Calm on the listen-ing ear of night Come heaven's me-lo - dious strains,



Where wild Ju - do - a stretches far Her sil - ver - man-tled plains. A - MEN.



2 Celestial choirs from courts above
Shed sacred glories there;
And angels, with their sparkling lyres,
Make music on the air.

3 The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply;
And greet, from all their holy heights,
The Day-Spring from on high.

4 O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm,
And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,
Her silent groves of palm.

5 "Glory to God!" the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring,
"Peace to the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's eternal King!"

6 Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!
The Saviour now is born!
And bright on Bethlehem's joyous plains
Breaks the first Christmas morn. AMEN.

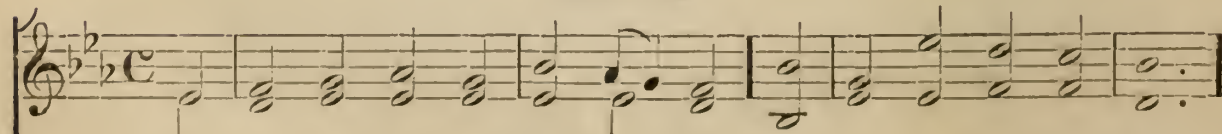
27.

To hail Thy rising, Sun of life.

"For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given."

C. M.

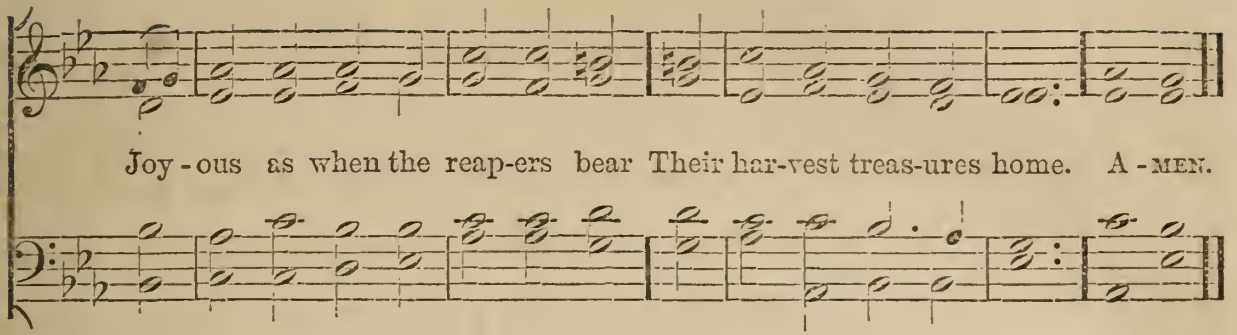
FIRST TUNE.



1. To hail Thy ris - ing, Sun of life, The gathering na - tions come;



Christmas.



Joy - ous as when the reap-ers bear Their har-vest treas-ures home. A - MEN.

2 For Thou our burden hast removed;
The oppressor's reign is broke;
Thy fiery conflict with the foe
Has burst his cruel yoke.

3 To us the promised Child is born;
To us the Son is given;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
And all the hosts of heaven.

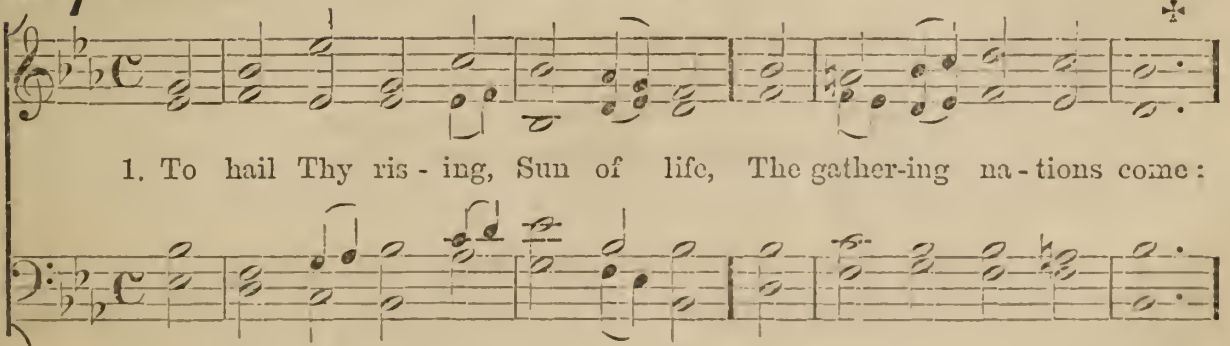
3 His Name shall be the Prince of Peace,
For evermore adored ;
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The mighty God and Lord.

5 His power increasing still shall spread,
His reign no end shall know;
Justice shall guard His throne above,
And peace abound below. AMEN.

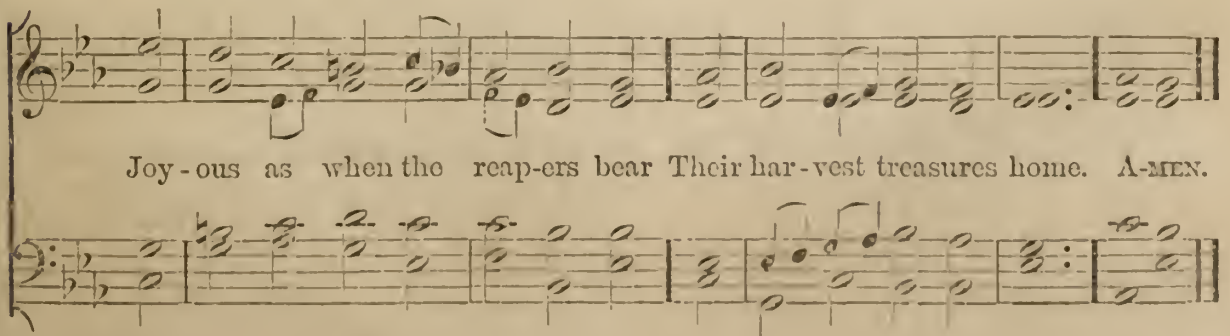
27.

SECOND TUNE.

C. M.



1. To hail Thy ris - ing, Sun of life, The gather-ing na - tions come :



Joy - ous as when the reap-ers bear Their har-vest treasures home. A - MEN.

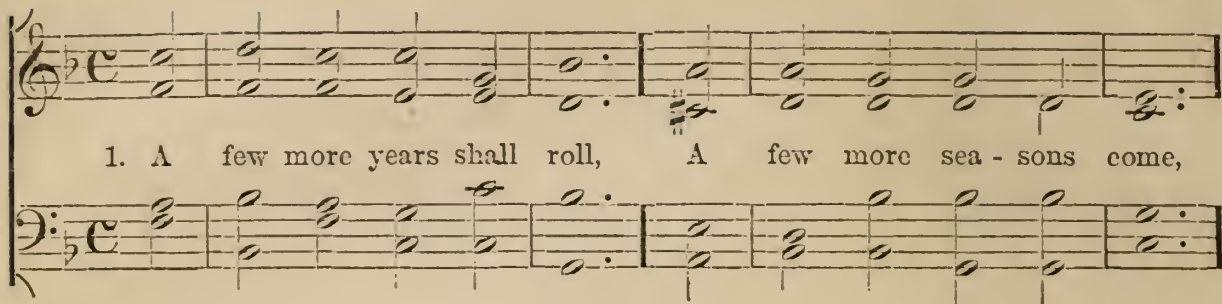
End of the Year.

28.

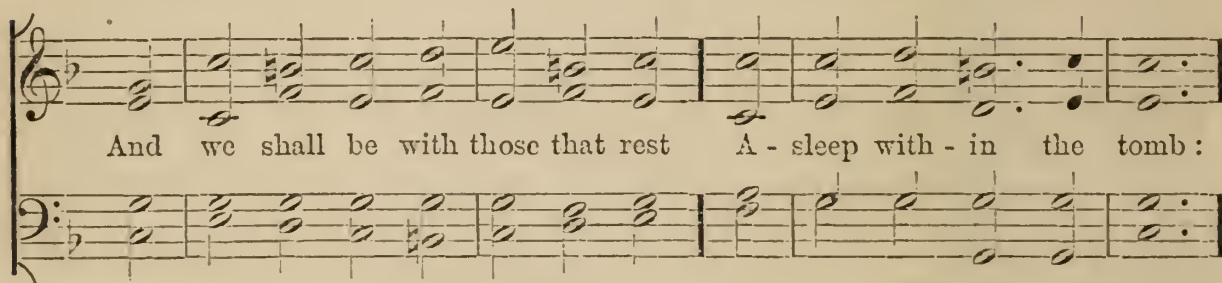
A few more years shall roll.

"The time is short."

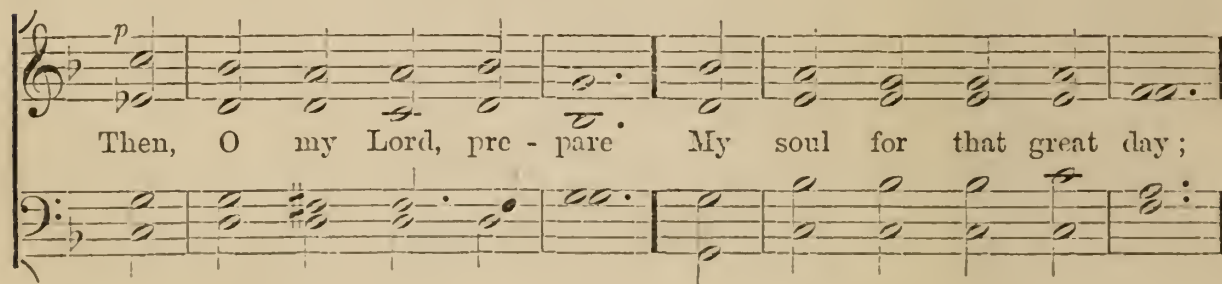
S. M. D.



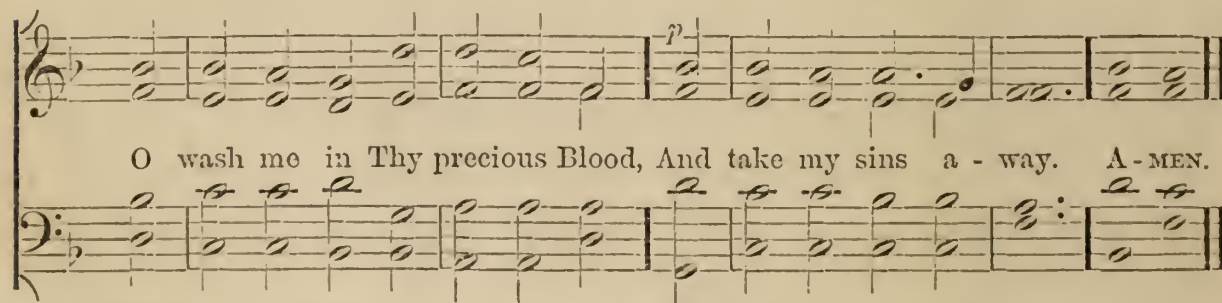
1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons come,



And we shall be with those that rest A - sleep with - in the tomb :



Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that great day ;



O wash me in Thy precious Blood, And take my sins a - way. A - MEN.

2 A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

3 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

4 A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that bright day;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

5 'Tis but a little while
And He shall come again,
Who died that we might live, Who lives
That we with Him may reign:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away. AMEN.

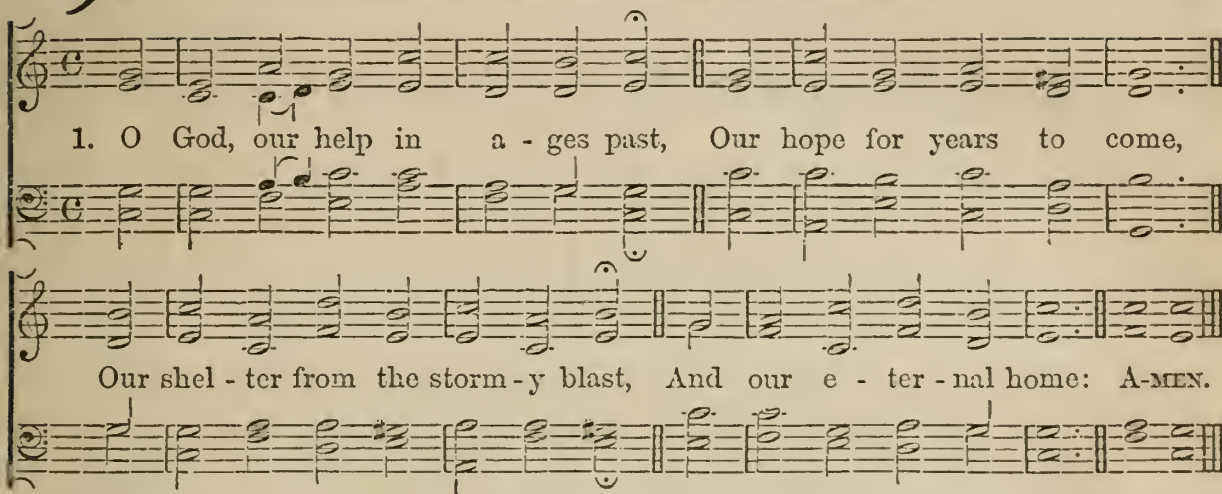
End of the Year.

O God, our help in ages past.

29.

"Lord, Thou hast been our Refuge from one generation to another."

C. M.



1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home: A-MEN.

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;

Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home. AMEN.

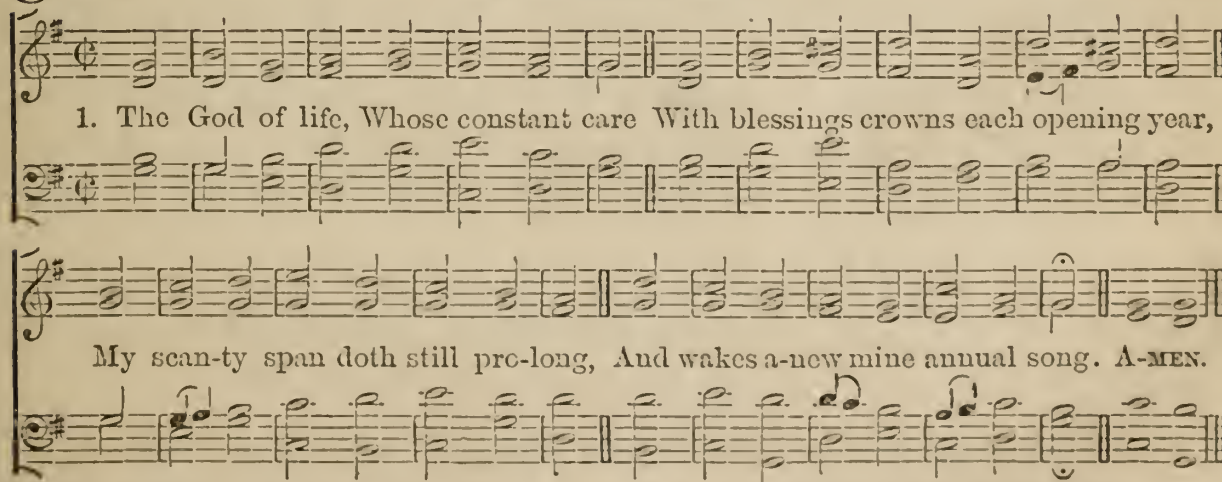
New Year.

The God of life, Whose constant care.

30.

"My times are in Thy hand."

L. M.



1. The God of life, Whose constant care With blessings crowns each opening year,
My scan-ty span doth still pre-long, And wakes a-new mine annual song. A-MEN.

2 Thy children, panting to be gone,
May bid the tide of time roll on,
To land them on that happy shore
Where years and death are known no more.

3 No more fatigue, no more distress,
Nor sin, nor hell, shall reach that place;
No groans, to mingle with the songs
Resounding from immortal tongues:

4 No more alarms from ghostly foes;
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

5 O long-expected year! begin:
Dawn on this world of woe and sin;
Fain would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death, to rest with God. AMEN.

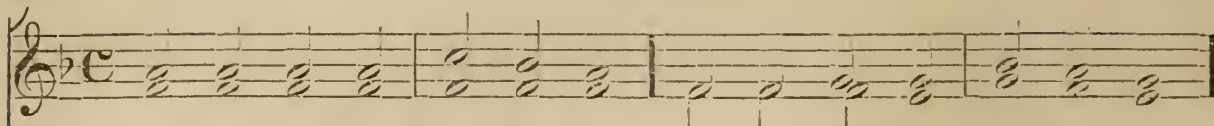
New Year.

While with ceaseless course the sun.

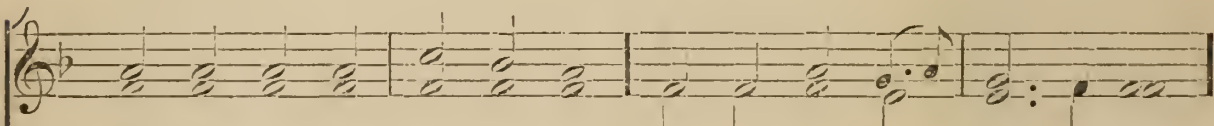
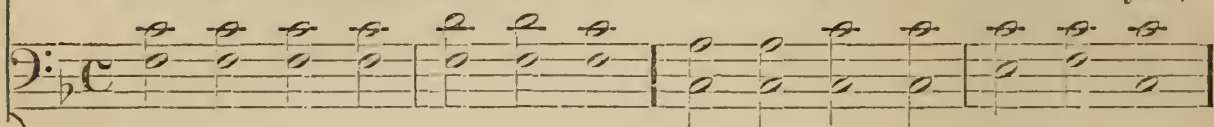
31.

"Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations."

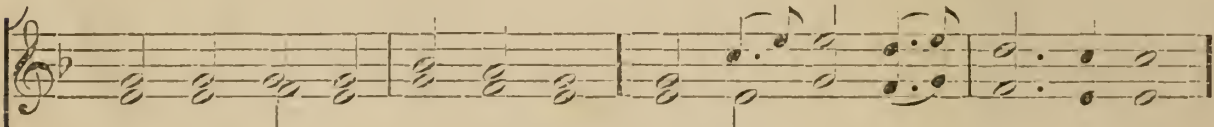
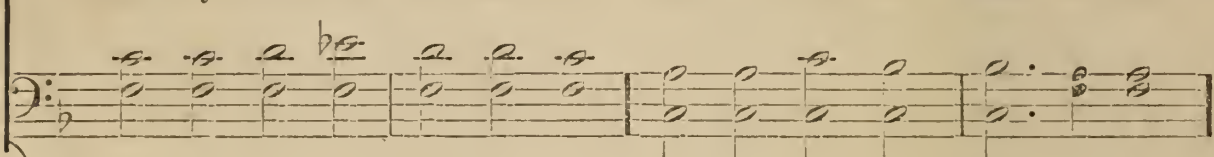
7s.D.



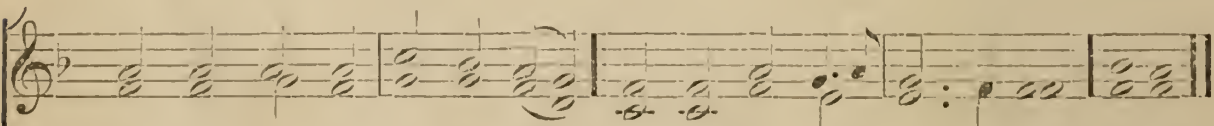
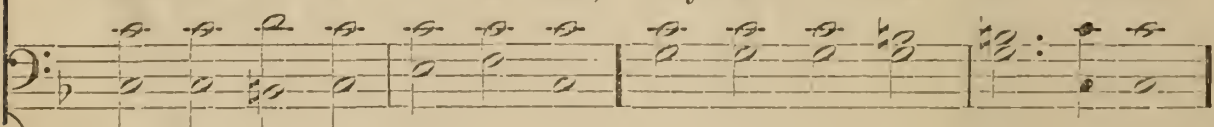
1. While with cease-less course the sun Hast-ed thro' the form-er year,



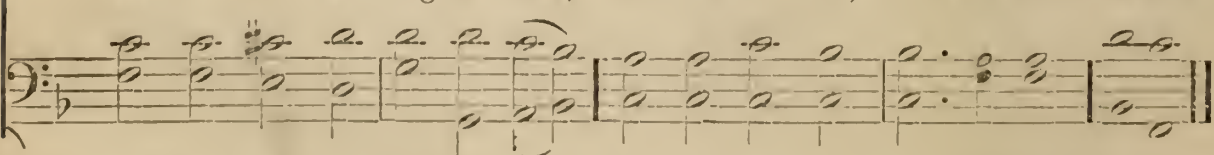
Ma - ny souls their race have run, Nev - er more to meet us here :



Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be - low :



We a lit - tle long-er wait, But how lit - tle, none can know. A-MEN.



2 As the wingèd arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind;
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise;
All below is but a dream.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view:
Bless Thy word to young and old;
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with Thee above. AMEN.

Circumcision.

The ancient law departs.

32.

"And when eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of the Child, His Name was called Jesus."

S. M.

1. The an - cient law de - parts And all its ter - rors cease;

For Je - sus makes with faithful hearts A cov - e - nant of peace. A - MEN.

2 The Light of light divine,
True Brightness undefiled,
He bears for us the shame of sin,
A holy, spotless Child.

3 To-day the Name is Thine,
At which we bend the knee;
They call Thee Jesus, Child divine!
Our Jesus deign to be. AMEN.

Jesus! Name of wondrous love!

33.

"None other Name is given under heaven whereby we must be saved."

7s.

1. Je - sus! Name of wondrous love! Name all oth - er names a - bove!

Un - to which must ev - ery knee Bow in deep hu - mil - i - ty. A - MEN.

2 Jesus! Name decreed of old:
To the maiden mother told,
Kneeling in her lowly cell,
By the angel Gabriel.
3 Jesus! Name of priceless worth
To the fallen sons of earth,
For the promise that it gave—
"Jesus shall His people save."
4 Jesus! Name of mercy mild,
Given to the holy Child,

When the cup of human woe
First He tasted here below.
5 Jesus! only Name that's given
Under all the mighty heaven,
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
Bursts his fetters, and is saved.
6 Jesus! Name of wondrous love!
Human Name of God above;
Pleading only this we flee,
Help! O our God, to Thee. AMEN.

Epiphany.

Hail to the Lord's Anointed.

34.

"All the earth shall be filled with His majesty."

7s. 6s. D.

1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!

Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!

He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free;

To take a - way trans-gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty. A-MEN.

2 He comes with succour speedy
To those who suffer wrong,
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemn'd and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

3 He shall descend like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth:
Before Him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

4 To Him shall prayer unceasing,
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand for ever;
That Name to us is Love. AMEN.

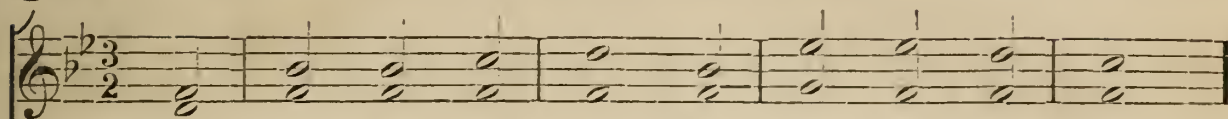
Epiphany.

How wondrous and great.

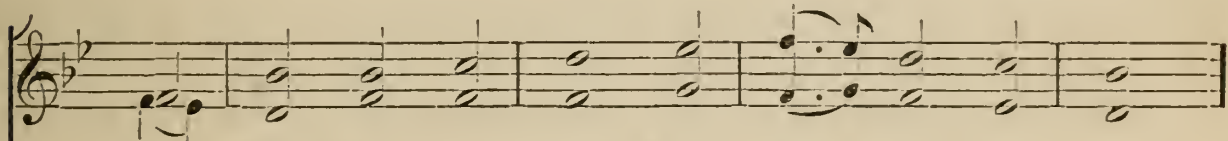
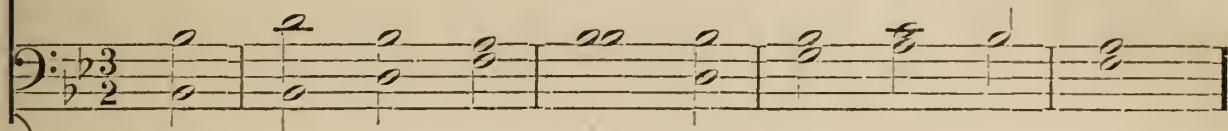
35.

"Great and marvellous are Thy works, Lord God Almighty; just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of saints."

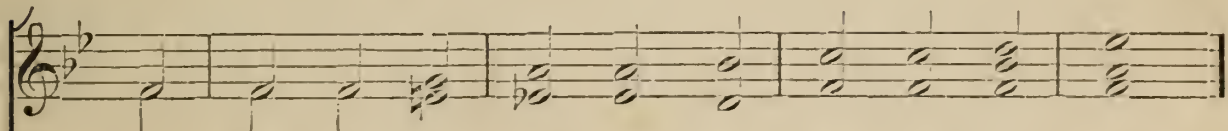
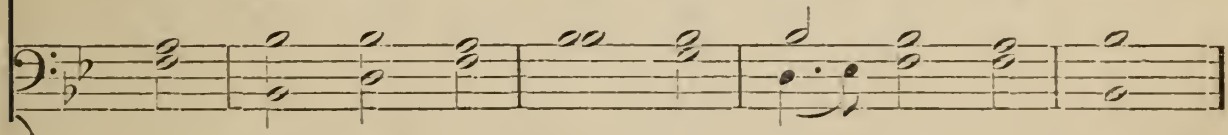
5s. 6s. 5s.



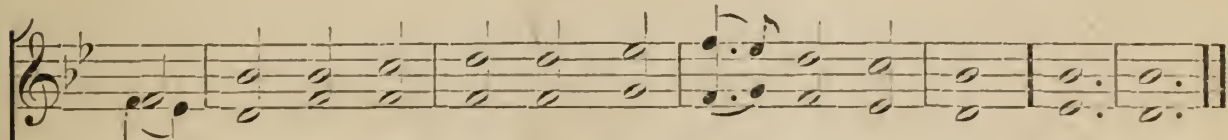
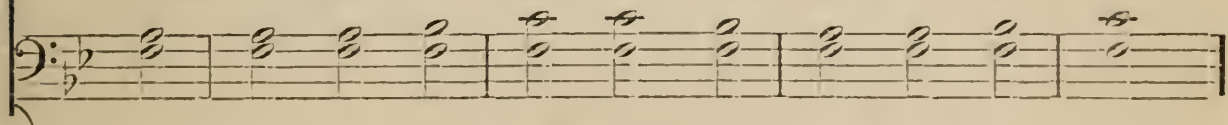
1. How won - drous and great Thy works, God of praise !



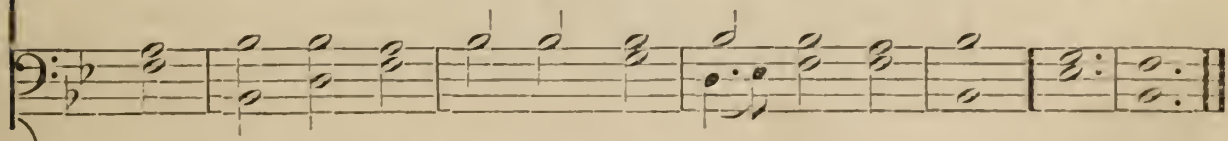
How just, King of saints, And true are Thy ways !



O , who shall not fear Thee, And hon - our Thy Name !



Thou on - ly art ho - ly, Thou on - ly su - preme. A - MEN.



2 To nations long dark
Thy light shall be shown;
Their worship and vows
Shall come to Thy throne:
Thy truth and Thy judgments
Shall spread all abroad,
Till earth's every people
Confess Thee their God. AMEN.

Epiphany.

36.

Rise, crown'd with light.

"Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee."

1 OS.

FIRST TUNE.



1. Rise, crown'd with light, im - pe - rial Sa - lem, rise; Ex - alt thy
towering head and lift thine eyes: See heaven its spark - ling portals wide dis -
play, And break up - on thee in a flood of day. A - MEN.

- 2 See a long race thy spacious courts adorn,
See future sons, and daughters yet unborn,
In crowding ranks on every side arise,
Demanding life, impatient for the skies.
- 3 See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,
Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend:
See thy bright altars throng'd with prostrate kings,
While every land its joyous tribute brings.
- 4 The sea shall waste, the skies to smoke decay,
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;
But fix'd His word, His saving power remains;
Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns. AMEN.

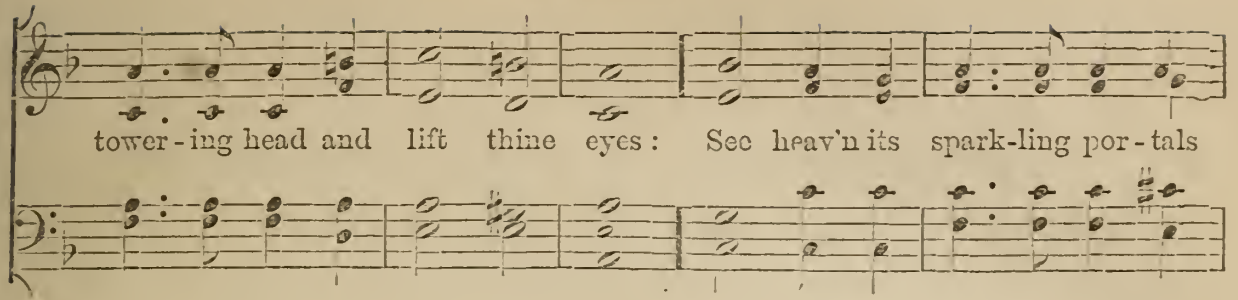
36.

SECOND TUNE.

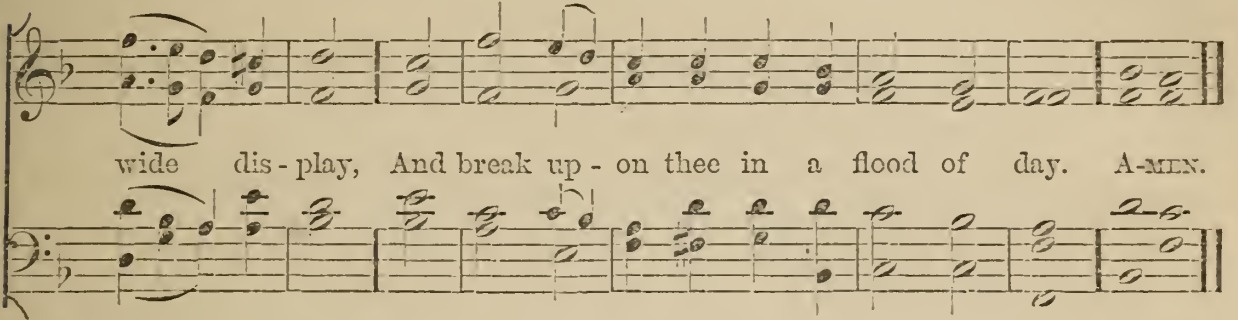
1 OS.

1. Rise, crown'd with light, im - pe - rial Sa - lem, rise; Ex - alt thy

Epiphany.



tower-ing head and lift thine eyes: See heav'n its spark-ling por-tals

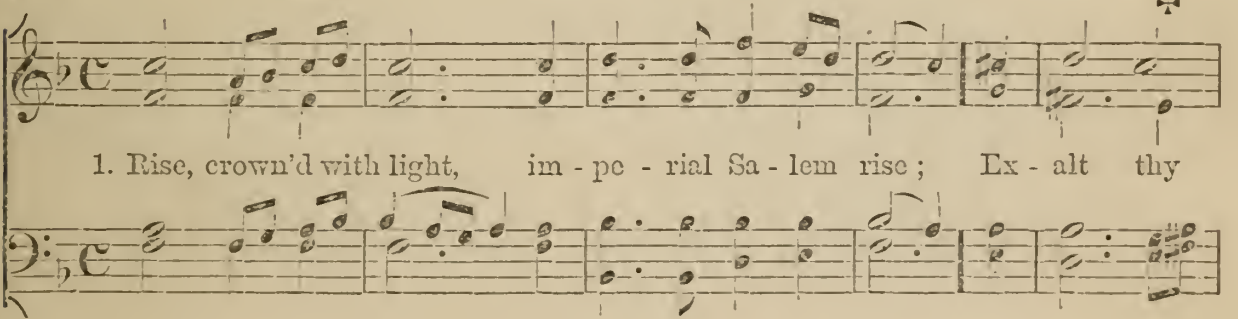


wide dis-play, And break up - on thee in a flood of day. A-MEN.

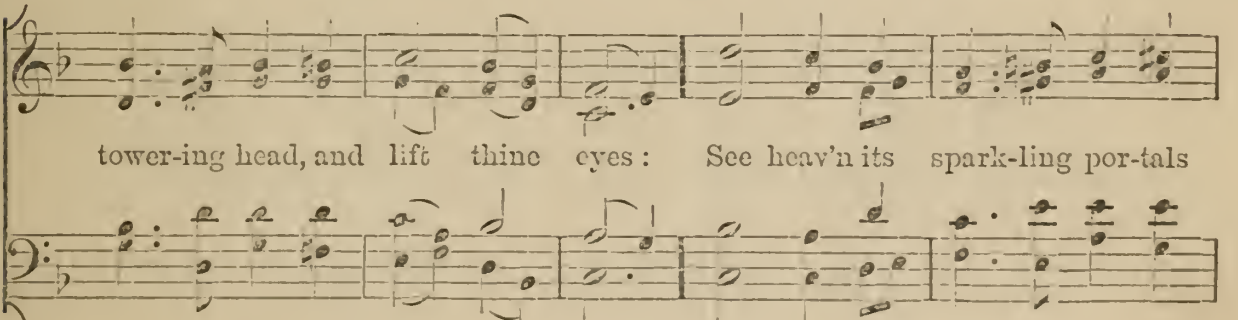
36.

THIRD TUNE.

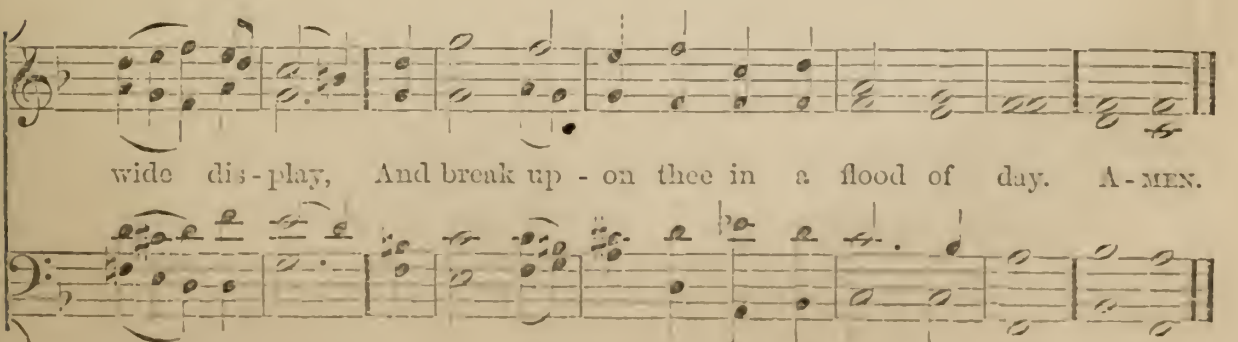
1 OS.



1. Rise, crown'd with light, im-pe-rial Sa-lem rise; Ex-alt thy



tower-ing head, and lift thine eyes: See heav'n its spark-ling por-tals



wide dis-play, And break up - on thee in a flood of day. A-MEN.

Epiphany.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning.

37.

"We have seen His star in the East."

P. M.

FIRST TUNE.

1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our

dark-ness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a -

dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid. A - MEN.

2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid:
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid. AMEN.

37.

SECOND TUNE.

P. M.

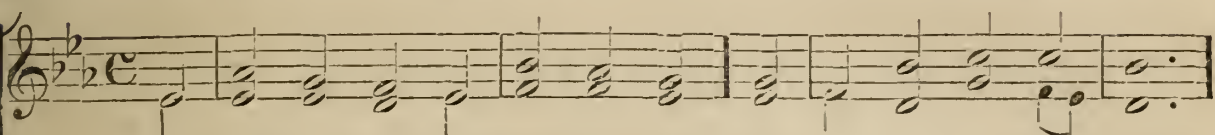
1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our

dark-ness, and lend us Thine aid: Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a -

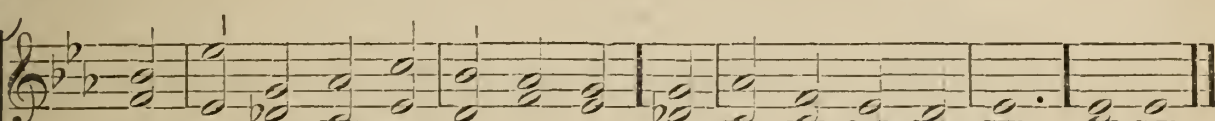
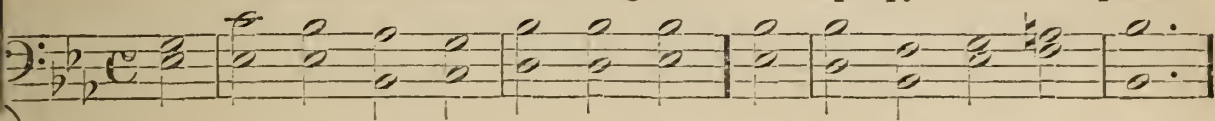
dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid. A - MEN.

Epiphany.

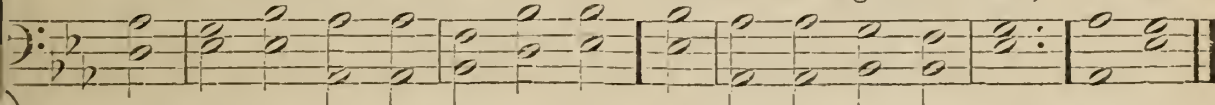
38. Lo! hills and mountains shall bring forth.
"The mountains also shall bring peace, and the little hills righteousness unto the people." C. M.



1. Lo! hills and mountains shall bring forth The hap - py fruits of peace,



Which all the land shall own to be The work of righteous-ness; A - MEN.



2 While David's Son our needy race
 Shall rule with gentle sway;
 And from their humble neck shall take
 Oppressive yokes away.

3 In every heart Thy awful fear
 Shall then be rooted fast,
 As long as sun and moon endure,
 Or time itself shall last.

4 He shall descend like rain, that cheers
 The meadow's second birth;
 Or like warm showers, whose gentle drops
 Refresh the thirsty earth.

5 In His blest days the just and good
 Shall spring up all around:
 The happy and shall everywhere
 With endless peace abound.

6 His uncontroll'd dominion shall
 From sea to sea extend;
 Begin at proud Euphrates' stream,
 At nature's limits end.

7 To Him the savage nations round
 Shall bow their servile heads;
 His vanquish'd foes shall lick the dust,
 Where He His conquest spreads.

8 The kings of 'Tarshish and the isles
 Shall costly presents bring;
 From spicy Sheba gifts shall come,
 And wealthy Saba's king.

9 To Him shall every king on earth
 His humble homage pay;
 And differing nations gladly join
 To own His righteous sway.

10 For He shall set the needy free,
 When they for succour cry;
 Shall save the helpless and the poor
 And all their wants supply.

11 For Him shall constant prayer be made,
 Through all His prosperous days:
 His just dominion shall afford
 A lasting theme of praise.

12 The memory of His glorious Name
 Through endless years shall run;
 His spotless fame shall shine as bright
 And lasting as the sun.

13 In Him the nations of the world
 Shall be completely bless'd,
 And His unbounded happiness
 By every tongue confess'd.

14 Then bless'd be God, the mighty Lord,
 The God whom Israel fears;
 Who only wondrous in His works,
 Beyond compare, appears.

15 Let earth be with His glory fill'd
 For ever bless His Name:
 Whilst to His praise the listening world
 Their glad assent proclaim. AMEN.

Epiphany.

Light of those whose dreary dwelling.

39.

"A Light to lighten the Gentiles."

8s. 7s.



1. Light of those whose dreary dwelling Bord-ers on the shades of death,

Je-su, now Thy-self re-veal-ing, Seat-ter ev-ery cloud be-neath. A-MEN.

2 Still we wait for Thine appearing;
Life and joy Thy beams impart,
Chasing all our doubts, and cheering
Every meek and contrite heart.

3 Show Thy power in every nation,
O Thou Prince of peace and love!

Give the knowledge of salvation,
Fix our hearts on things above.

4 By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Every burden'd soul release:
By the presence of Thy Spirit,
Guide us into perfect peace. AMEN.

Joy to the world! the Lord is come.

40.

"The Lord reigneth."

C. M.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King;

Let ev-ery heart pre-pare him room, And heav'n and na-ture sing. A-MEN.

2 Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and
Repeat the sounding joy. [plains,

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;

He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love. AMEN.

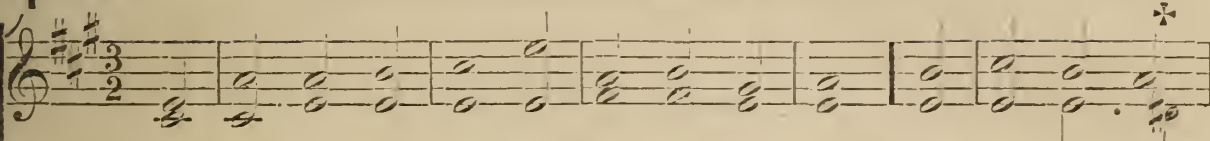
Epiphany.

The Name of our God.

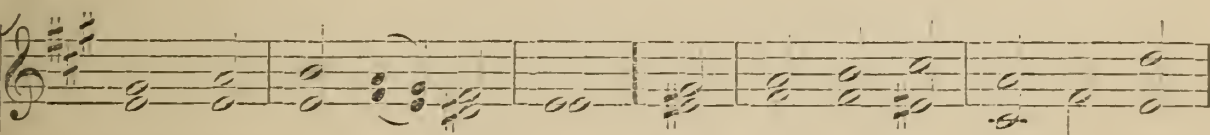
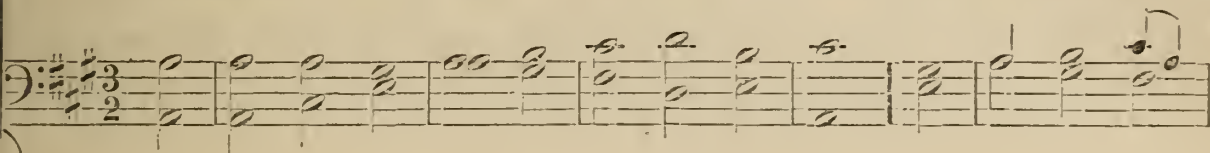
41.

"In Jewry is God known; His Name is great in Israel."

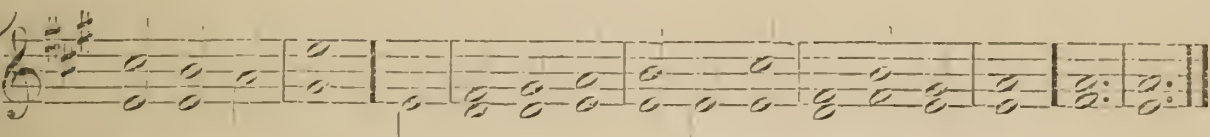
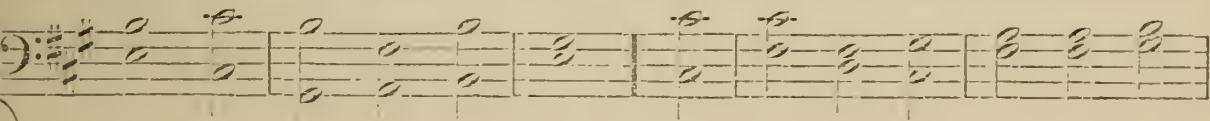
5s. 6s. 5s.



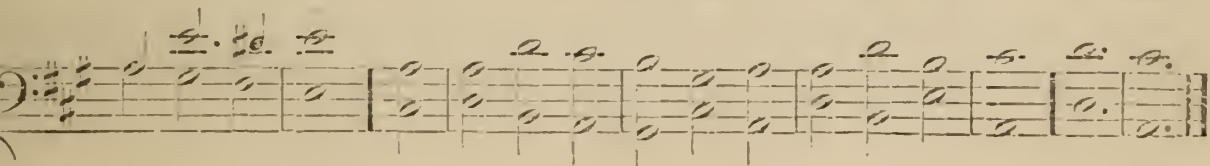
1. The Name of our God In Is - rael is known; His man-sion be -



loved Is Si - on a - lone: There broke he the ar - rows The



en - e - my hurl'd, And honour'd his mountain A - bove all the world. A - MEN.



2 The pride of Thy foes

Is turn'd to Thy praise;

Their fierceness o'erruled

Thy providence sways;

Their sin overflowing

Thy power will restrain;

Thy arm on the wicked

New glory will gain.

3 Ye nations, to God

Vow homage sincere;

Devote to Him gifts,

Love, worship, and fear;

Before Him, ye mighty,

Your spirits repress;

Ye high and ye humble,

His wonders confess! AMEN.

Epiphany.

Hark! the song of jubilee.

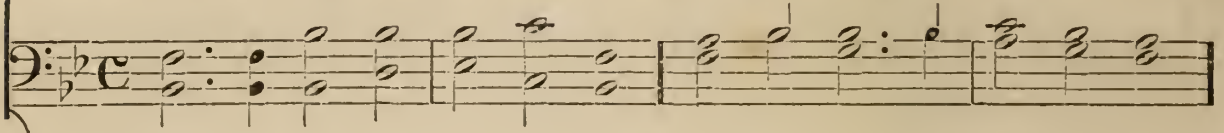
42.

"The Lord God Omnipotent reigneth."

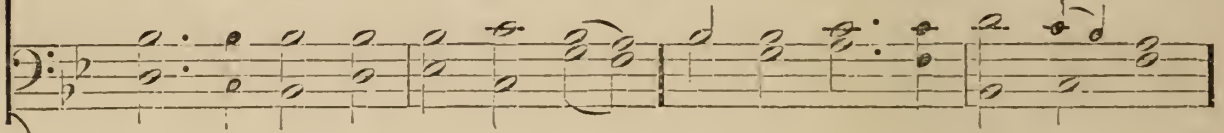
7s.D.



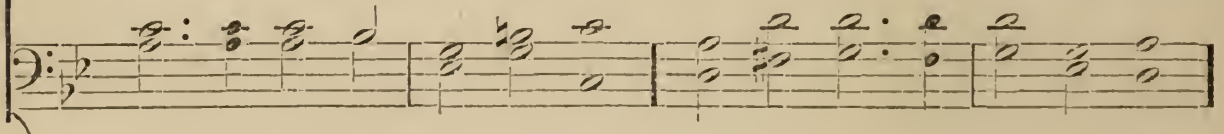
1. Hark! the song of ju - bi - lee, Loud as might - y thun - ders roar;



Or the ful - ness of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore.



Hal - le - lu - jah! for the Lord God om - ni - po - tent shall reign;



Hal - le - lu - jah! let the word Ech - o round the earth and main. A - MEN.



2 Hallelujah! hark! the sound,
From the centre to the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies:
See Jehovah's banners furled:
Sheathed His sword; He speaks,—'tis
And the kingdoms of this world [done,
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

3 He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign, when, like a scroll,
Yonder heavens have pass'd away;
Then the end; beneath His rod,
Man's last enemy shall fall;
Hallelujah! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all. AMEN.

Epiphany.

Watchman! tell us of the night.

"Watchman! what of the night?"

7s.D.

43.

1. Watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are.

Traveller! o'er yon mountain's height, See that glory-beaming star.

Watchman! does its beauteous ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell?

Traveller! yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is-ra-el. A-MEN.

2 Watchman! tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveller! blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman! will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller! ages are its own;
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

3 Watchman! tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveller! darkness takes its flight;
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman! let thy wanderings cease
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveller! lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come. AMEN.

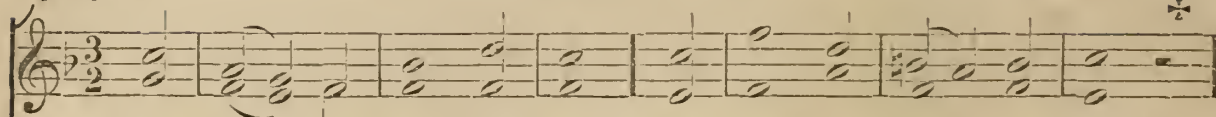
Epiphany.

How beauteous are their feet.

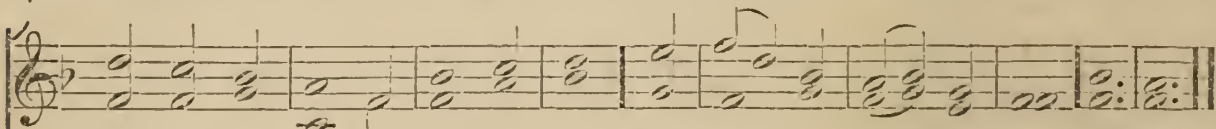
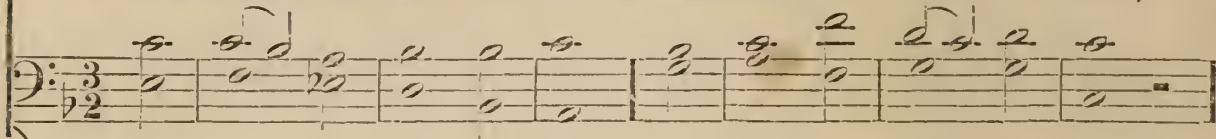
44.

"How beautiful upon the mountains, are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace."

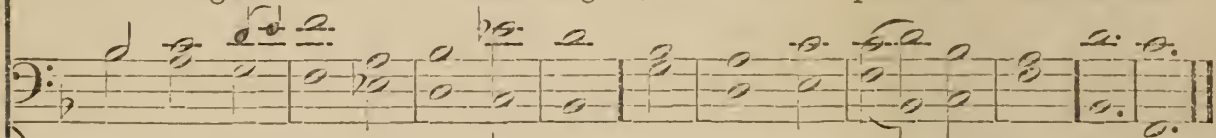
S. M.



1. How beau-teous are their feet Who stand on Si-on's hill;



Who bring sal-va-tion on their tongues, And words of peace re-veal! A-MEN.



2 How charming is their voice:

How sweet their tidings are!—

“Sion, behold Thy Saviour King,
He reigns and triumphs here.”

3 How happy are our ears

That hear this joyful sound,

Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found!

4 How blessed are our eyes

That see this heavenly light!

Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

5 The watchmen join their voice,

And tuneless notes employ;

Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare His arm

Through all the earth abroad:

Let every nation now behold

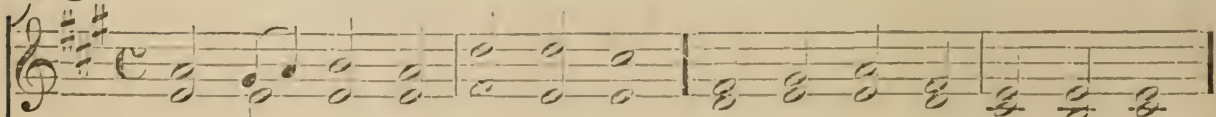
Their Saviour and their God. AMEN.

As with gladness men of old.

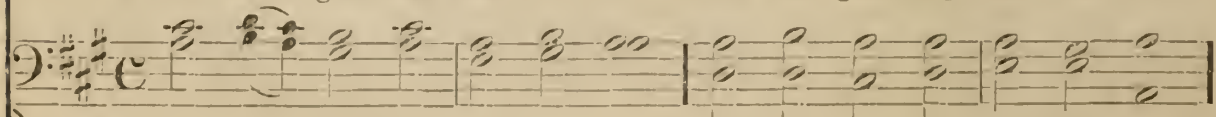
45.

"When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy."

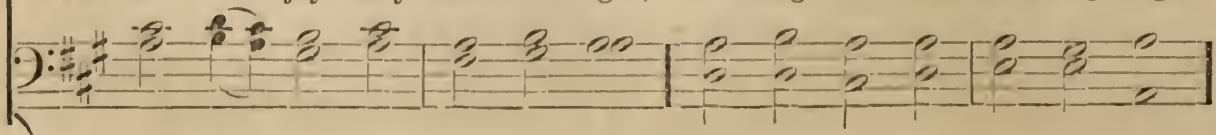
Six 7s.



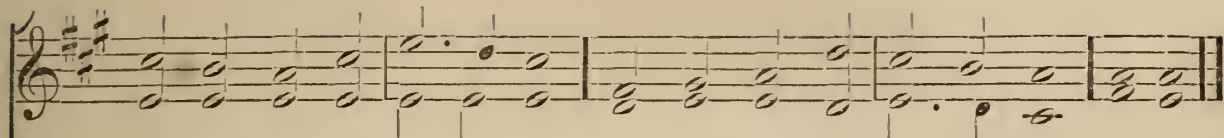
1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold;



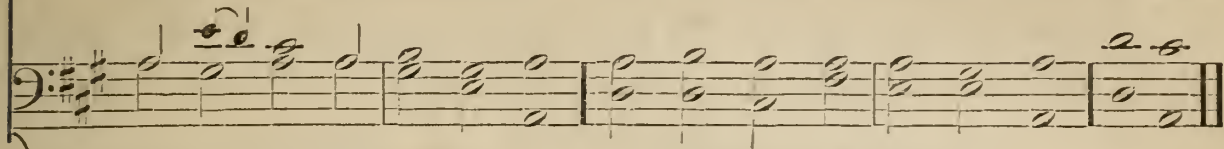
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright;



Epiphany.



So, most gracious Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee. A-MEN.



2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manager-bed;
There to bend the knee before
Him Whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manager rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ! to thee our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus! every day
Keep us in the narrow way:
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

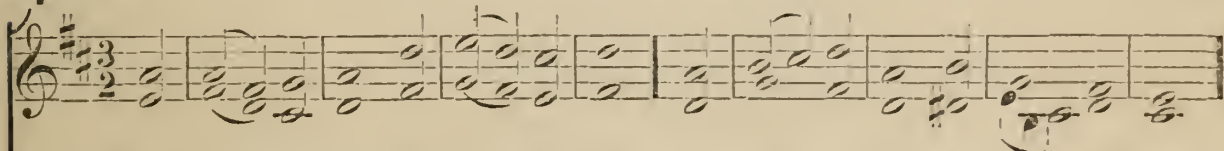
5 In the heavenly country bright,
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down,
There forever may we sing
Hallelujahs to our King. AMEN.

46.

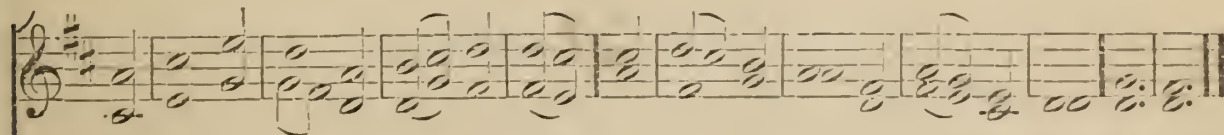
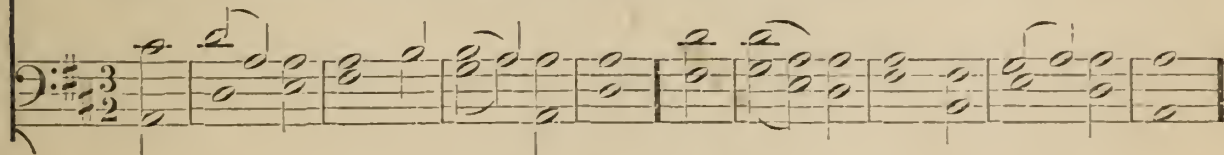
When, marshall'd on the nightly plain.

"I am the bright and morning Star."

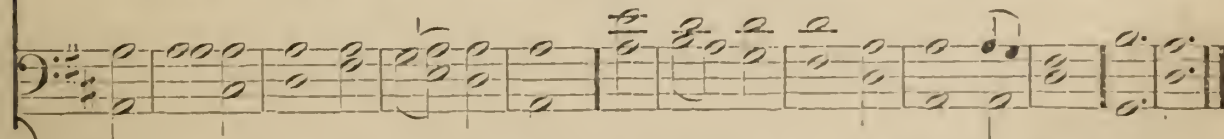
L. M.



1. When, marshall'd on the night-ly plain, The glittering host be - stud the sky,



One star a - lone of all the train Can fix the sinner's wand'ring eye. A-MEN.



2 Hark, hark! to God the chorus breaks,
From every host, from every gem;
But one alone the Saviour speaks;
It is the Star of Bethlehem.

3 It is my guide, my light, my all,
It bids my dark forebodings cease;
And through the storm and danger's
It leads me to the port of peace.[thrall,

4 Then, safely moor'd, my perils o'er,
I'll sing, first in night's diadem,
For ever and for evermore,
The Star, the Star of Bethlehem! AMEN.

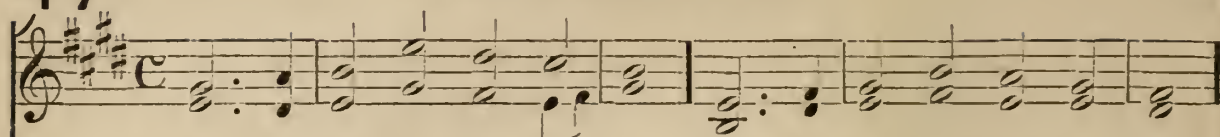
Epiphany.

Sons of men, behold from far.

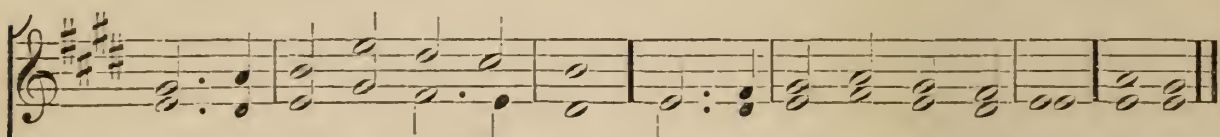
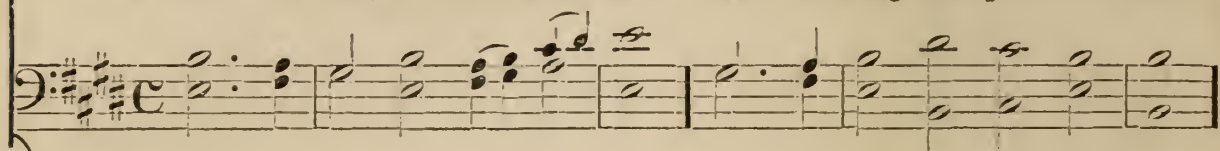
47.

"We have seen His Star in the East."

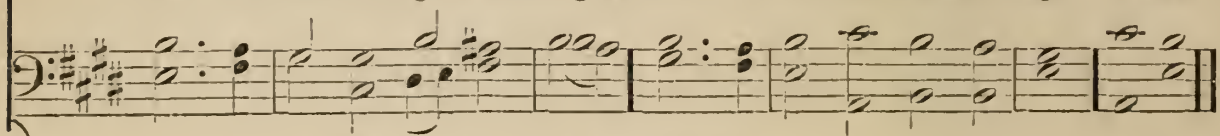
7s.



1. Sons of men, be-hold from far, Hail the long-ex-pect-ed Star:



Ja-cob's Star that gilds the night, Guides be-wildered na-ture right. A-MEN.



- 2 Mild it shines on all beneath,
Piercing through the shades of death;
Scattering error's wide-spread night,
Kindling darkness into light.
- 3 Nations all, remote and near,
Haste to see your God appear:
Haste, for Him your hearts prepare,
Meet Him manifested there.
- 4 There behold the Day-Spring rise,
Pouring light upon your eyes:
See it chase the shades away,
Shining to the perfect day.
- 5 Sing, ye morning stars, again,
God descends on earth to reign,
Deigns for man His life to employ;
Shout, ye sons of God, for joy! AMEN.

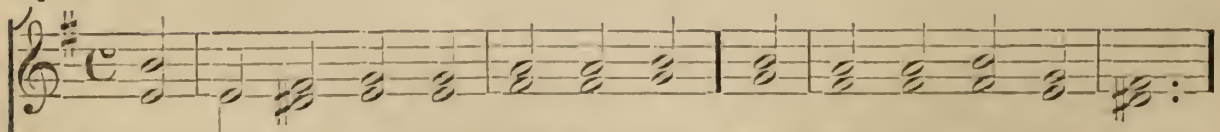
Ash Wednesday and Lent.

Once more the solemn season calls.

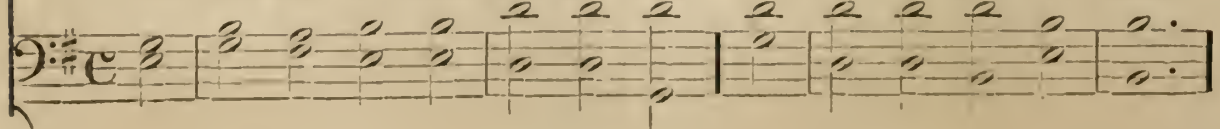
48.

"Rend your heart and not your garments, and turn unto the Lord your God."

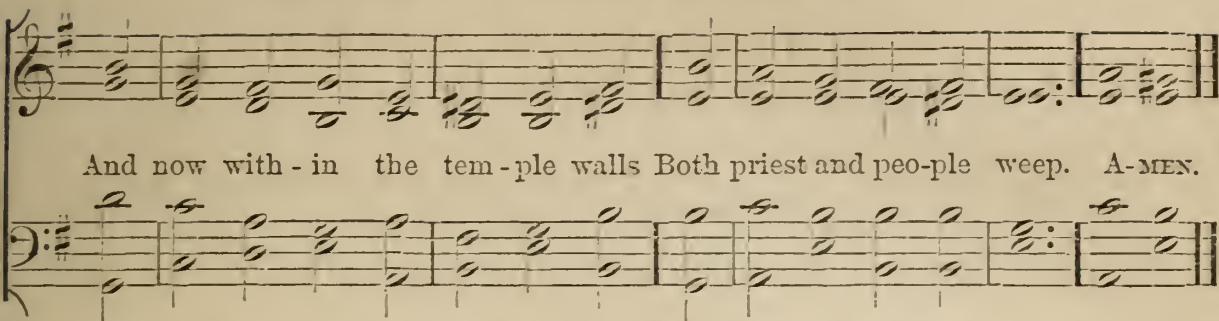
C. M.



1. Once more the sol-emn sea-son calls A ho-ly fast to keep;



Ash Wednesday and Lent.



And now with - in the tem - ple walls Both priest and peo - ple weep. A - MEN.

2 But vain all outward sign of grief,
And vain the form of prayer,
Unless the heart implore relief,
And penitence be there.

3 We smite the breast, we weep in vain,
In vain in ashes mourn,
Unless with penitential pain
The smitten soul be torn.

4 In sorrow true then let us pray
To our offended God,
From us to turn His wrath away,
And stay the uplifted rod.

5 O God, our Judge and Father, deign
To spare the bruised reed;
We pray for time to turn again,
For grace to turn indeed,

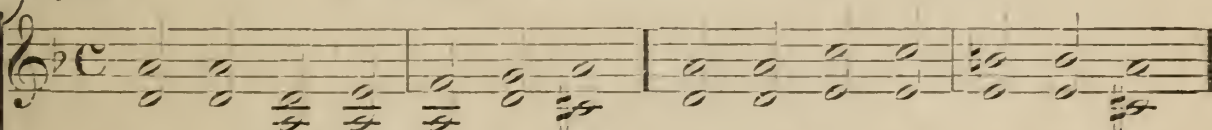
6 Blest Three in One to Thee we bow;
Vouchsafe us in Thy Love
To gather from these fasts below
Immortal fruit above. AMEN.

Forty days and forty nights.

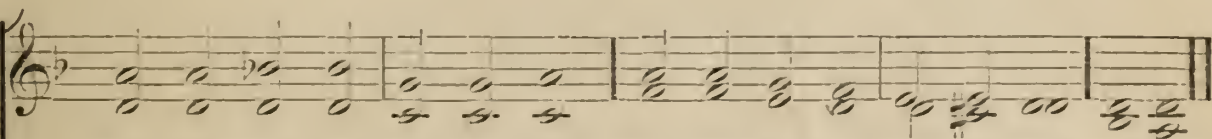
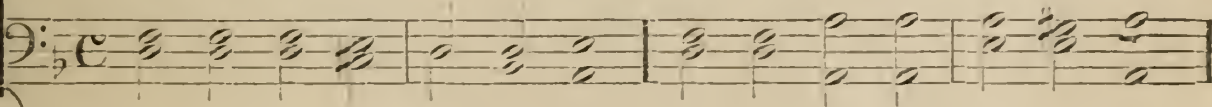
49.

"And Jesus was led by the Spirit into the wilderness, being forty days tempted of the devil. And in those days He did eat nothing."

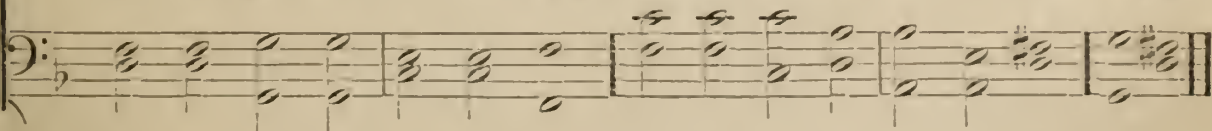
75.



1. For - ty days and for - ty nights Thou wast fast - ing in the wild;



For - ty days and for - ty nights Tempted and yet un - de - filed. A - MEN.



2 Shall not we Thy sorrows share,
And from earthly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with Thee to suffer pain?

3 And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail,
Thou, his Vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint or fail

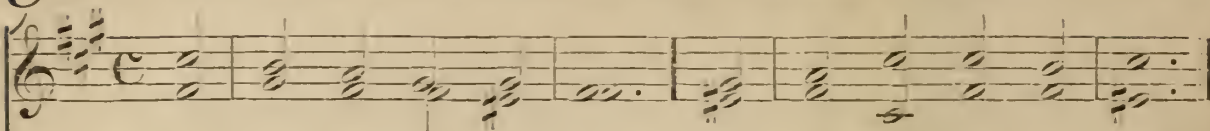
4 So shall we have peace divine;
Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us, too, shall angels shine,
Such as minister'd to Thee.

5 Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,
Ever constant by Thy side:
That with Thee we may appear
At th' eternal Eastertide AMEN.

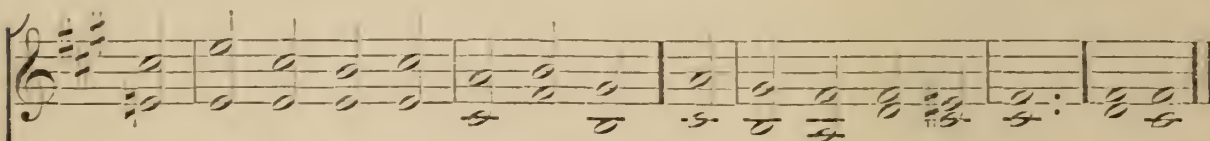
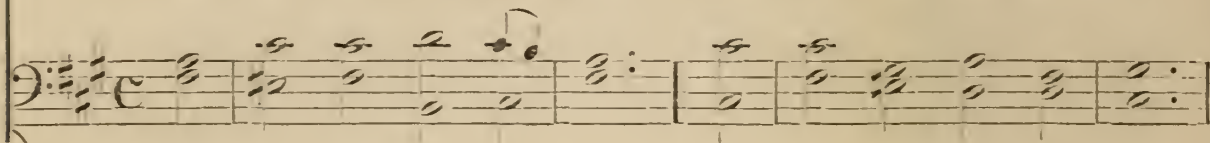
Ash Wednesday and Lent.

In mercy, not in wrath.

50. "O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine indignation, neither chasten me in Thy displeasure." S. M.



1. In mer - cy, not in wrath, Re - buke me, gra - cious God!



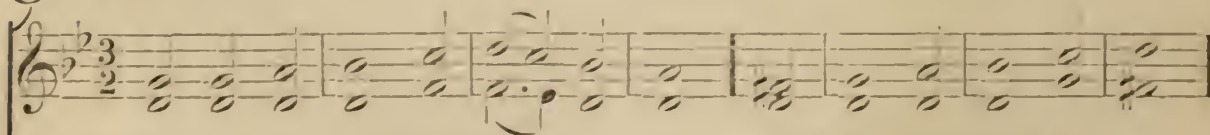
Lest, if Thy whole dis-pleasure rise, I sink beneath Thy rod. A-MEN.



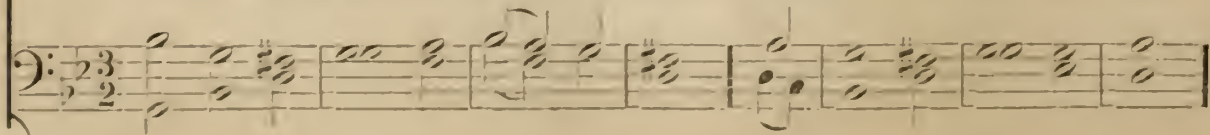
- 2 Touch'd by Thy quickening power,
My load of guilt I feel;
The wounds Thy Spirit hath unclosed
O let that Spirit heal.
- 3 In trouble and in gloom,
Must I for ever mourn?
And wilt Thou not at length, O God,
In pitying love return?
- 4 O come; ere life expire,
Send down Thy power to save;
For who shall sing Thy Name in death,
Or praise Thee in the grave?
- 5 Why should I doubt Thy grace,
Or yield to dread despair?
Thou wilt fulfil Thy promised word,
And grant me all my prayer. AMEN.

Thy chastening wrath, O Lord, restrain.

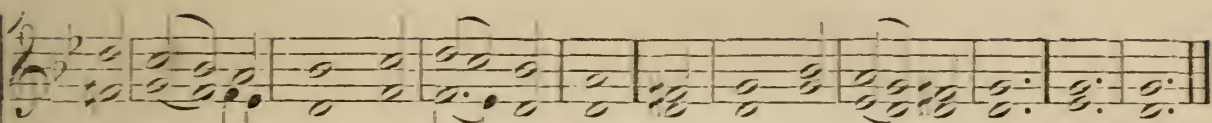
51. "Put me not to rebuke, O Lord, in Thine anger; neither chasten me in Thy heavy displeasure." C. M.



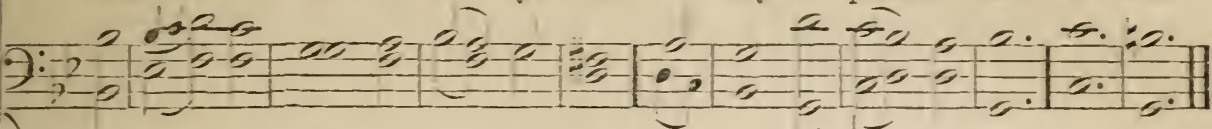
1. Thy chastening wrath, O Lord, re - strain, Though I de - serve it all;



Ash Wednesday and Lent.



Nor let on me the heav-y storm Of Thy dis-pleasure fall. A - MEN.



2 My sins which to a deluge swell,
My sinking head o'erflow,
And, for my feeble strength to bear,
To vast a burden grow.

3 But, Lord, before Thy searching eyes
All my desires appear:
The groanings of my burden'd soul
Have reach'd Thine open ear.

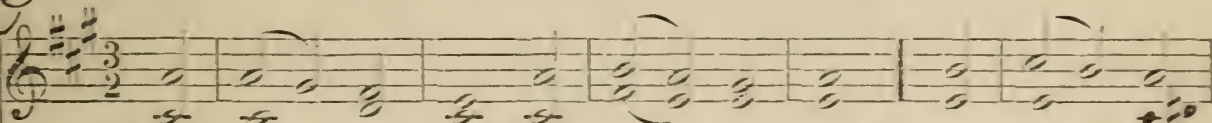
4 Forsake me not, O Lord, my God,
Nor far from me depart:
Make haste to my relief, O Thou
Who my salvation art. AMEN.

Thou, Lord, by strictest search hast known.

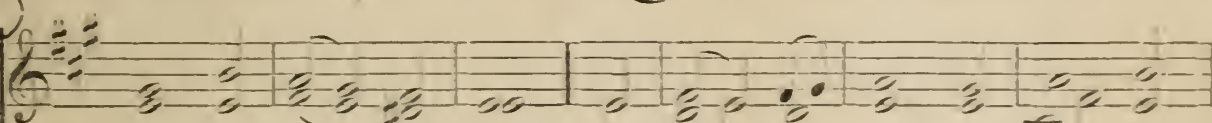
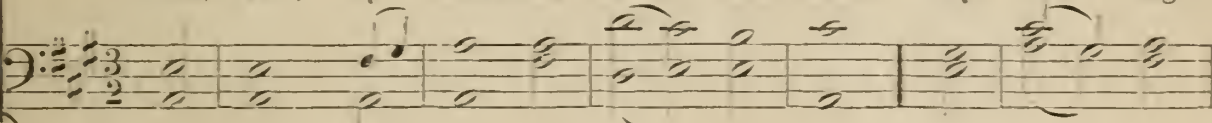
52.

"O Lord, Thou hast searched me out, and known me."

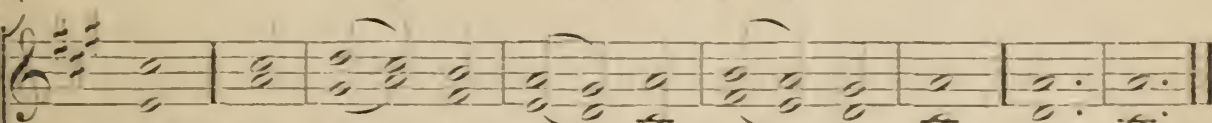
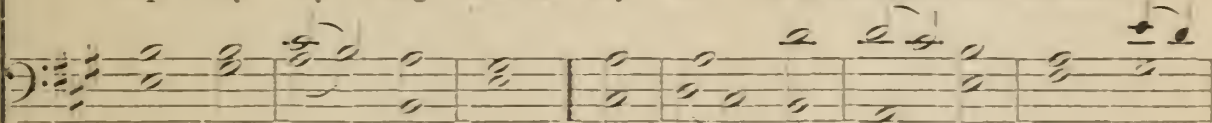
L. M.



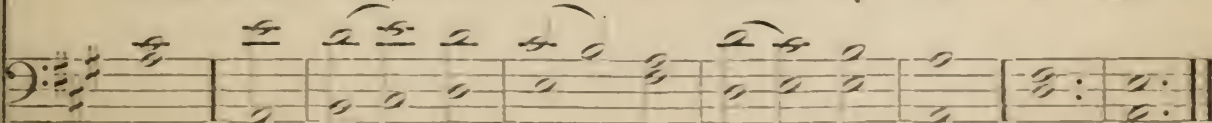
1. Thou, Lord, by strict - est search hast known My ris - ing



up, my ly - ing down: My se - cret thoughts are known to



Thee, Known long be - fore con - ceived by me. A - MEN.



2 From Thy all-seeing Spirit, Lord,
What hiding place does earth afford?
Or where can I Thy influence shun,
Or whither from Thy presence run?

3 The veil of night is no disguise,
No screen from Thy all-searching eyes:
Through midnight shades Thou find'st
As in the blazing noon of day. [Thy way,

4 Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart,
If mischief lurk in any part;
Correct me where I go astray,
And guide me in Thy perfect way. AMEN.

Ash Wednesday and Lent.

Saviour, when in dust to Thee.

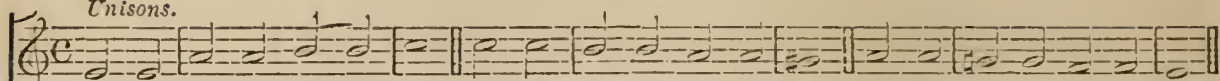
53.

"In that He Himself hath suffered being tempted, He is able to succour them that are tempted."

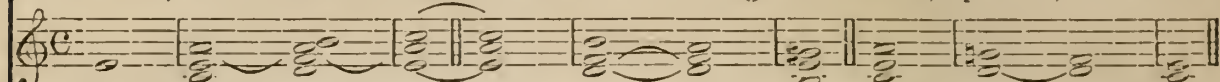
7s.D.

FIRST TUNE.

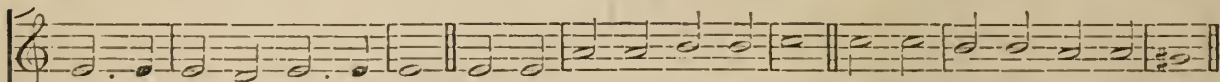
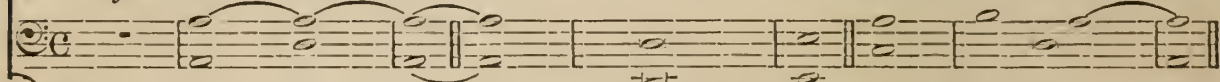
Unisons.



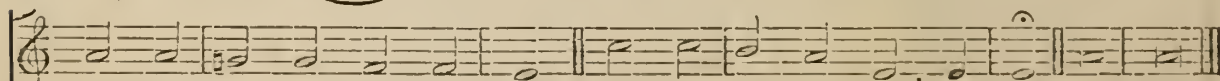
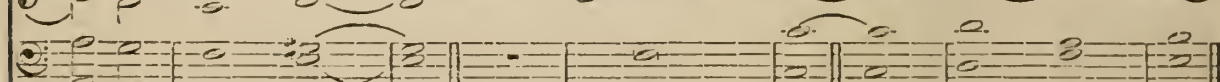
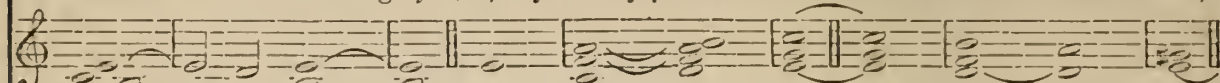
1. Saviour, when in dust to Thee, Low we bow th'adoring knee; When, repentant, to the skies



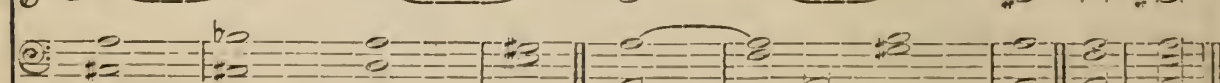
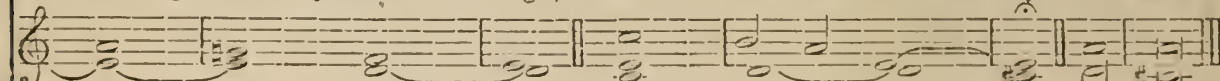
Organ.



Scarce we lift our streaming eyes; O, by all Thy pains and woe, Suffer'd once for man be - low,



Bend - ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny. A - MEN.



- 2 By Thy birth and early years,
By Thy human griefs and fears,
By Thy fasting and distress
In the lonely wilderness,
By Thy victory in the hour
Of the subtle tempter's power;
Jesus, look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany.
- 3 By Thy conflict with despair,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the purple robe of scorn,
By Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorn,

By Thy cross, Thy pangs, and cries,
By Thy perfect sacrifice;
Jesus, look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

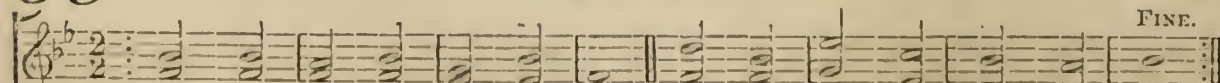
- 4 By Thy deep expiring groan,
By the seal'd sepulchral stone,
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
By Thy power from death to save;
Mighty God, ascended Lord,
To Thy throne in heaven restored,
Prince and Saviour, hear our cry,
Hear our solemn litany. AMEN.

53.

SECOND TUNE.

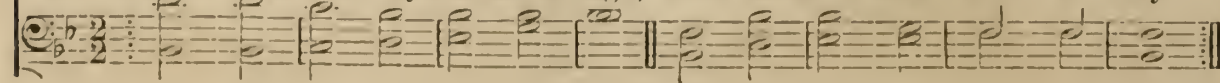
7s.D.

FINE.



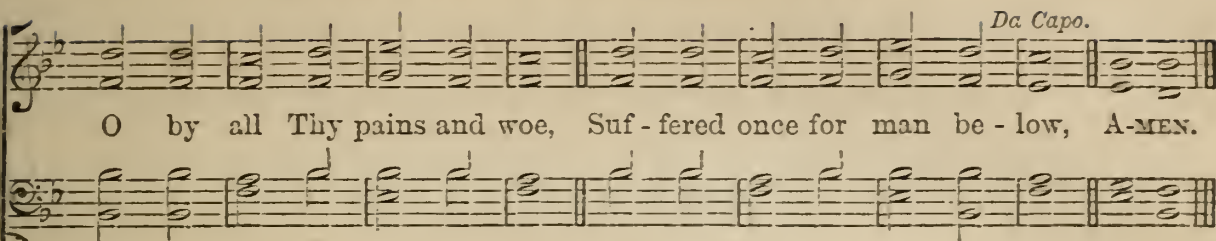
- 1 { Sav - iour, when in dust to Thee, Low we bow th'a - dor - ing knee; }
When, re - pent - ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our stream - ing eyes; }

D.C.—Bend - ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny.



Ash Wednesday and Lent.

Da Capo.



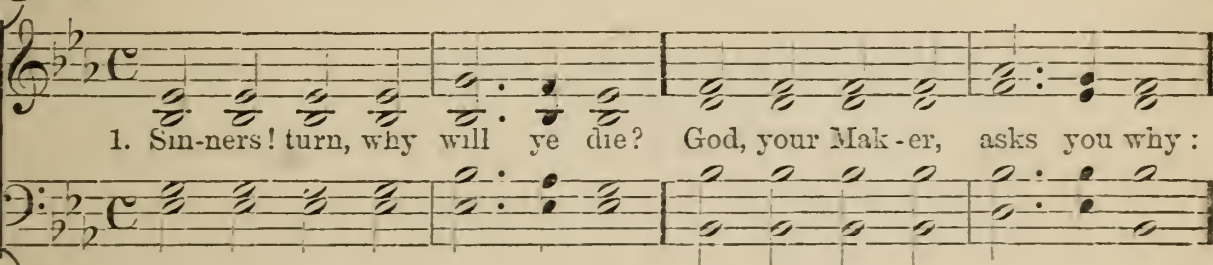
O by all Thy pains and woe, Suf-fered once for man be-low, A-MEN.

Sinners! turn, why will ye die?

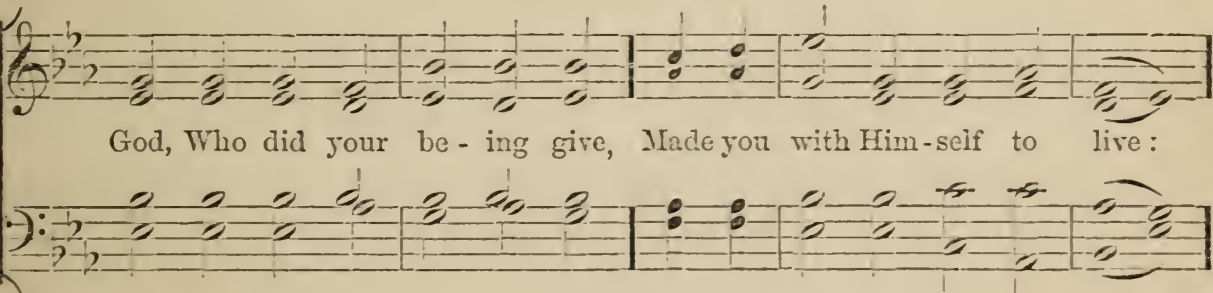
54.

"Turn ye! turn ye! for why will ye die."

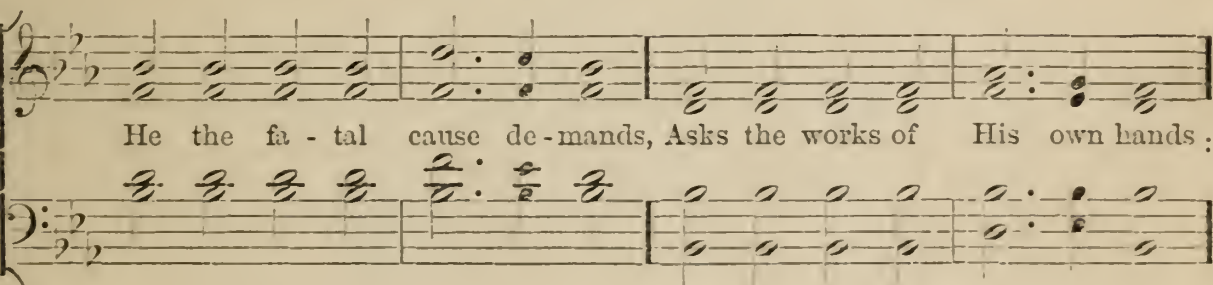
7s.D.



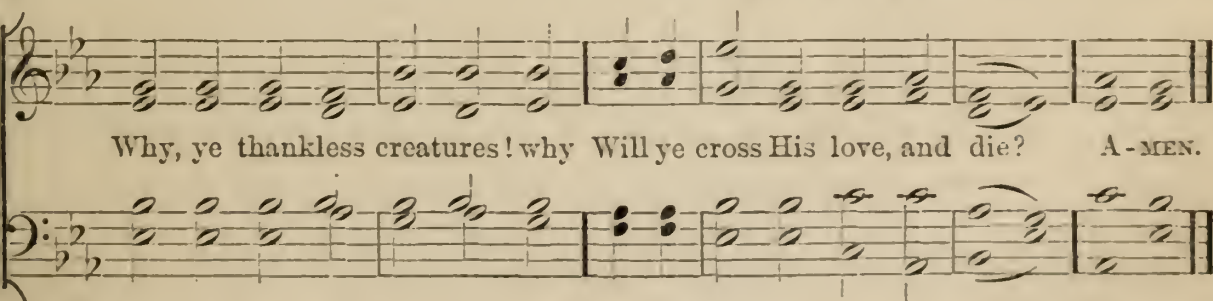
1. Sin-ners! turn, why will ye die? God, your Mak-er, asks you why:



God, Who did your be-ing give, Made you with Him-self to live:



He the fa-tal cause de-mands, Asks the works of His own hands:



Why, ye thankless creatures! why Will ye cross His love, and die? A-MEN.

2 Sinners! turn, why will ye die?
God, your Saviour, asks you why:
God Who did your souls retrieve,
That ye might for ever live;
Will you let Him die in vain?
Crucify your Lord again?
Why, ye ransomed sinners, why
Will ye slight His grace, and die?

3 Sinners! turn, why will ye die
God, the Spirit, asks you why:
He Who all your lives hath strove—
Woodyou to embrace His love.
Will ye not the grace receive?
Will ye still refuse to live?
Why, ye long-sought sinners, why
Will ye grieve your God, and die? AMEN.

Ash Wednesday and Lent.

My soul with patience waits.

55.

"I look for the Lord; my soul doth wait for Him; in His word is my trust."

S. M.

1. My soul with pa-tience waits For Thee, the liv-ing Lord;
My hopes are on Thy prom-ise built, Thy nev-er-fail-ing word. A-MEN.

2 My longing eyes look out
For Thy enlivening ray,
More duly than the morning watch
To spy the dawning day.

3 Let Israel trust in God,
No bounds His mercy knows;
The plenteous source and spring from
Eternal succour flows; [whence

4 Whose friendly streams to us
Supplies in want convey;
A healing spring, a spring to cleanse
And wash our guilt away. AMEN.

How oft, alas! this wretched heart.

56.

"There is forgiveness with Thee, that Thou mayest be feared."

C. M.

1. How oft, a-las! this wretched heart Has wandered from the Lord!
How oft my rov-ing thoughts de-part, For-get-ful of His word! A-MEN.

2 Yet sovereign mercy calls, "Return;"
Dear Lord, and may I come?
My vile ingratitude I mourn;
O take the wanderer home.

3 And canst Thou, wilt Thou yet forgive,
And bid my crimes remove?
And shall a pardon'd rebel live
To speak Thy wondrous love?

4 Almighty grace, Thy healing power,
How glorious, how divine!
That can to life and bliss restore
So vile a heart as mine.

5 Thy pardoning love, so free, so sweet,
Dear Saviour, I adore:
O keep me at Thy sacred feet,
And let me rove no more. AMEN.

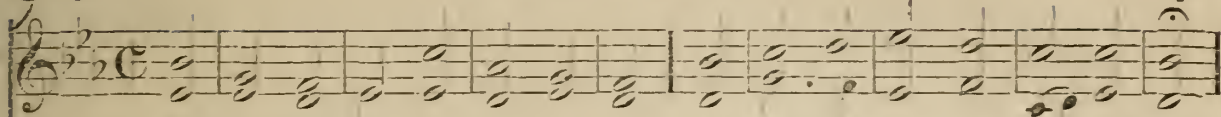
Ash Wednesday and Lent.

My God, permit me not to be.

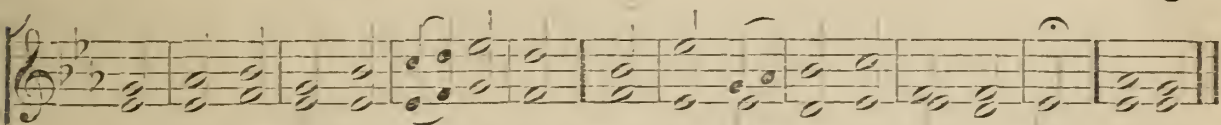
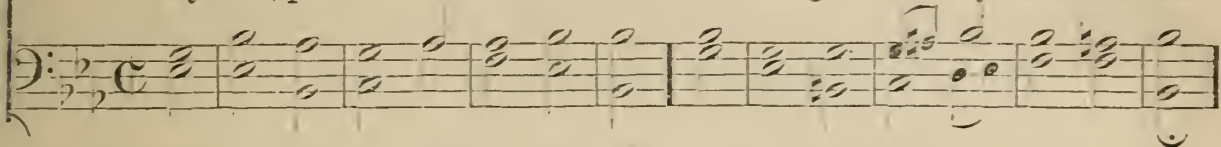
"My soul fleeth unto the Lord."

L. M.

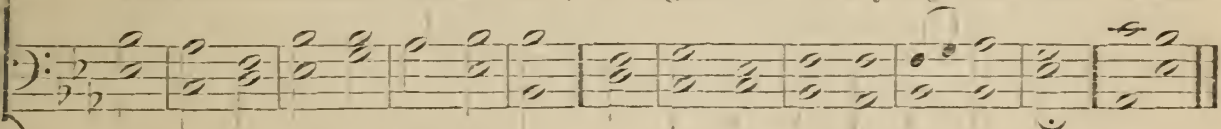
57.



1. My God, per-mit me not to be A stranger to my-self and Thee:



A-midst a thousand tho'ts I rove, For-get-ful of my high-est love. AMEN.



<p>2 Why should my passions mix with earth, And thus debase my heavenly birth? Why should I cleave to things below, And all my purest joys forego?</p>	<p>3 Call me away from flesh and sense; Thy grace, O Lord, can draw me thence: I would obey the voice divine, And all inferior joys resign. AMEN.</p>
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58.

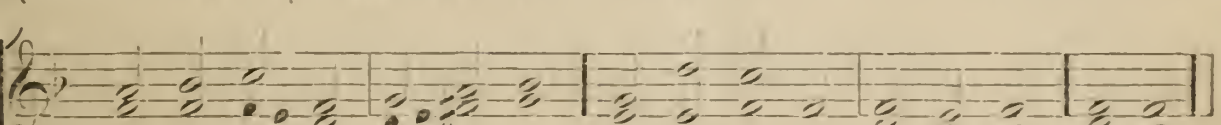
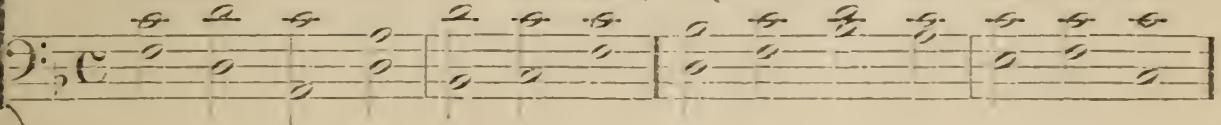
Hasten, sinner! to be wise.

"Awake to righteousness, and sin not."

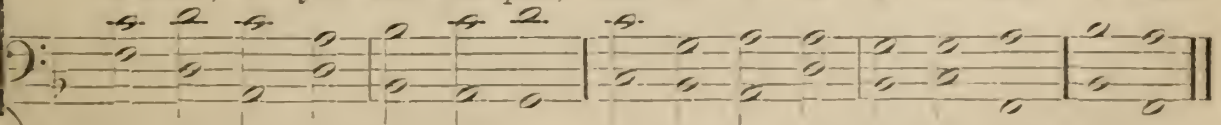
7s.



1. Hast-en, sin-ner! to be wise; Stay not for the mor-row's sun:



Wisdom, if you still des-pise, Har-der is it to be won. A-MEN.



<p>2 Hasten, mercy to implore; Stay not for the morrow's sun; Lest thy season should be o'er, Ere this evening's stage be run.</p>	<p>3 Hasten, sinner! now return; Stay not for the morrow's sun; Lest thy lamp should cease to burn, Ere salvation's work is done.</p>
<p>4 Hasten, sinner! to be blest; Stay not for the morrow's sun; Lest perdition thee arrest, Ere the morrow is begun. AMEN.</p>	

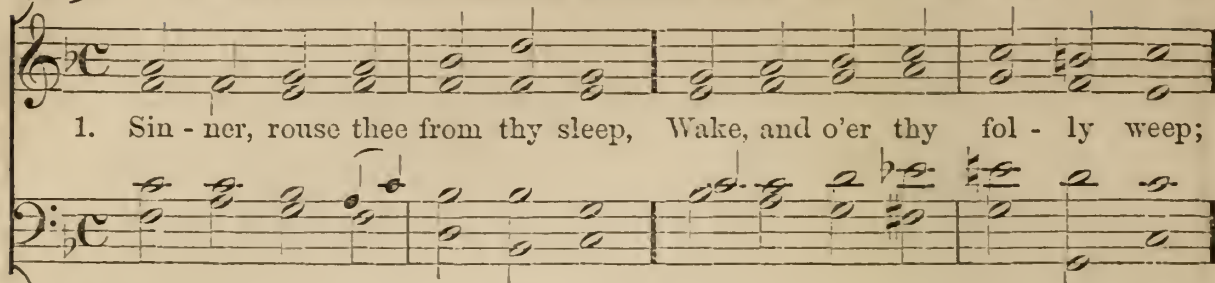
Ash Wednesday and Lent.

Sinner, rouse thee from thy sleep.

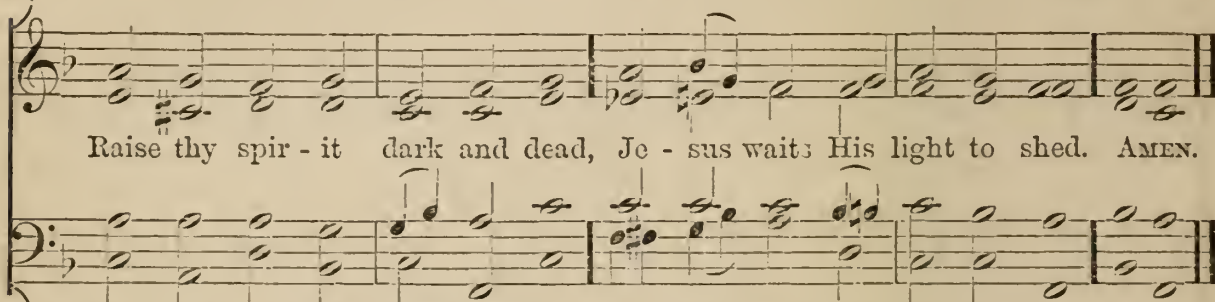
59.

"See then that ye walk circumspectly, not as fools, but as wise, redeeming the time."

7s.



1. Sin - ner, rouse thee from thy sleep, Wake, and o'er thy fol - ly weep;



Raise thy spir - it dark and dead, Je - sus wait: His light to shed. AMEN.

2 Wake from sleep, arise from death,
See the bright and living path:
Watchful tread that path; be wise,
Leave thy folly, seek the skies.

3 Leave thy folly, cease from crime,
From this hour redeem thy time;

Life secure without delay,
Evil is the mortal day.

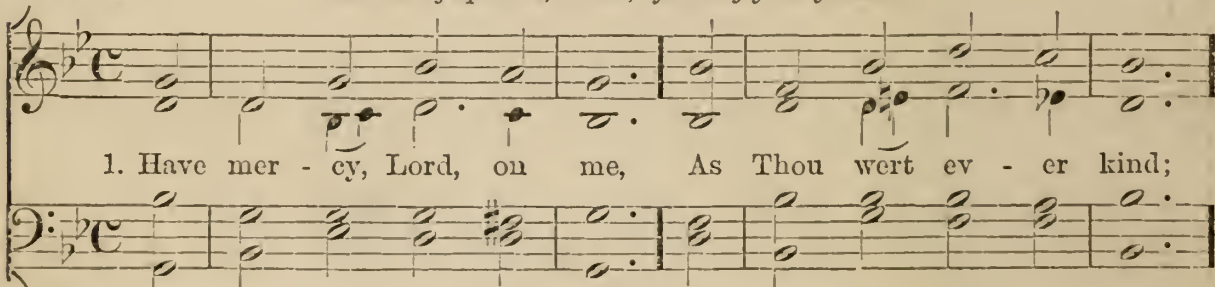
4 Be not blind and foolish still;
Call'd of Jesus, learn His will:
Jesus calls from death and night,
Jesus waits to shed His light. AMEN.

60.

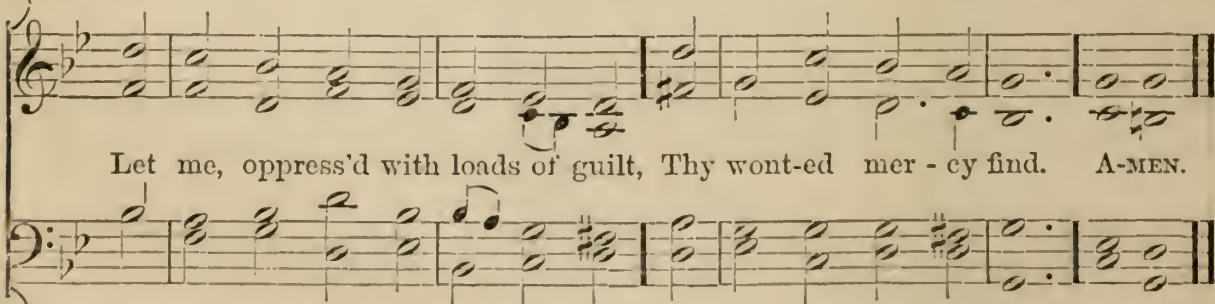
Have mercy, Lord, on me.

"Have mercy upon me, O God, after Thy great goodness."

S. M.



1. Have mer - cy, Lord, on me, As Thou wert ev - er kind;



Let me, oppress'd with loads of guilt, Thy wont-ed mer - cy find. A-MEN.

2 Wash off my foul offence,
And cleanse me from my sin;
For I confess my crime, and see
How great my guilt has been.

3 Against Thee, Lord, alone,
And only in Thy sight,
Have I transgressed; and, though con-
Must own Thy judgment right. [demn'd,

4 Blot out my crying sins,
Nor me in anger view:

Create in me a heart that's clean,
An upright mind renew.

5 Withdraw not Thou thy help,
Nor cast me from Thy sight;
Nor let Thy Holy Spirit take
His everlasting flight.

6 The joy Thy favour gives
Let me, O Lord, regain;
And Thy free Spirit's firm support
My fainting soul sustain. AMEN.

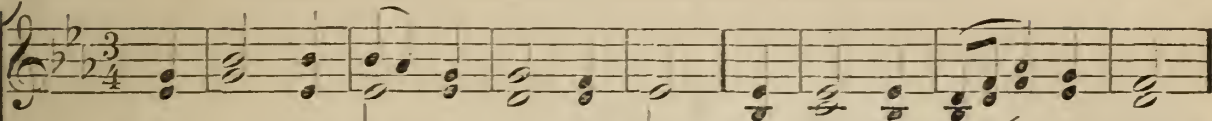
Ash Wednesday and Lent.

As o'er the past my memory strays.

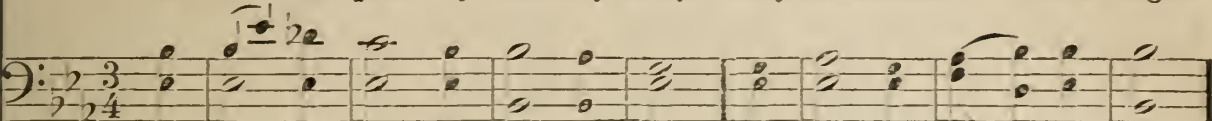
61.

"Strail is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life."

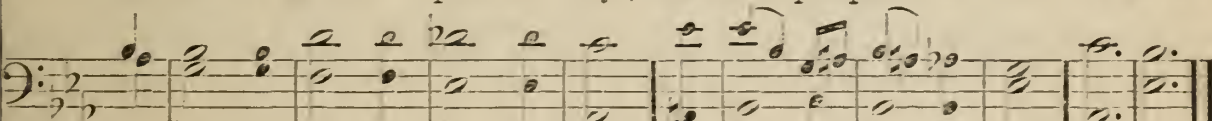
C. M.



1. As o'er the past my mem-ory strays, Why heaves the se - cret sigh?



'Tis that I mourn de-part-ed days, Still un-pre-pared to die. A-MEN.



2 The world and worldly things beloved,
My anxious thoughts employed;
And time unhallow'd, unimproved,
Presents a fearful void.

3 Yet, Holy Father, wild despair
Chase from my labouring breast;

Thy grace it is which prompts the prayer,
That grace can do the rest.

4 My life's brief remnant all be Thine;
And when Thy sure decree
Bids me this fleeting breath resign,
O speed my soul to Thee. AMEN.

62.

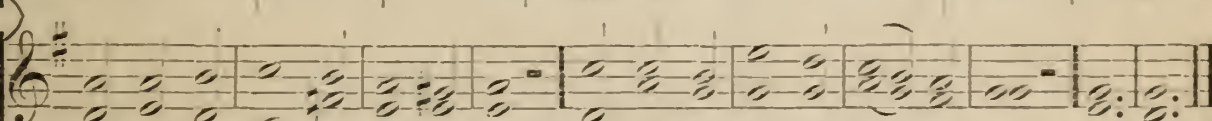
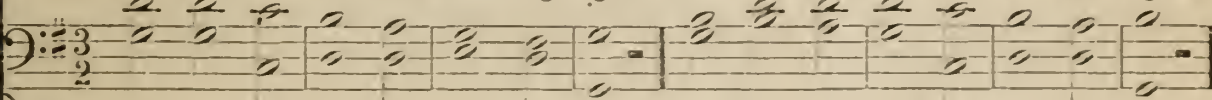
O Thou to Whose all-searching sight.

"Search me, O God, and know my heart."

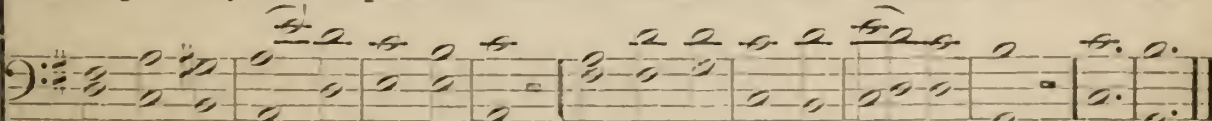
L. M.



1. O Thou, to Whose all-searching sight The darkness shin-eth as the light,



Search, prove my heart; it pants for Thee, O burst these bonds, and set it free. A-MEN.



2 Wash out its stains, refine its dross,
Nail my affections to the cross;
Hallow each thought; let all within
Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean.

3 If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be Thou my light, be Thou my way
No foes, no violence I fear,
No harm, while Thou, my God, art near.

4 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,

Jesus, Thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

5 Saviour, where'er Thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, I follow Thee;
O let Thy hand support me still,
And lead me to Thy holy hill.

6 If rough and thorny be the way,
My strength proportion to my day,
Till toil, and grief, and pain shall cease,
Where all is calm, and joy, and peace. AMEN.

Ash Wednesday and Lent.

63.

Lord, in this Thy mercy's day.

"My soul fleeth unto the Lord."

P. M.

1. Lord, in this Thy mer - cy's day, Ere the time shall

pass a - way, On our knees we fall and pray. A - MEN

2 Holy Jesu, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere the hour of doom appears.

3 Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at Thy door,
Ere it close for evermore.

4 By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die,

5 By Thy tears of bitter woe,
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.

6 Judge and Saviour of our race,
When we see Thee face to face,
Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place.

7 On Thy love we rest alone,
And that love will then be known
By the pardoned round Thy throne.

AMEN.

64.

My sins, my sins, my Saviour!

"If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins."

7s. 6s. D.

1. My sins, my sins, my Sav - iour! They take such hold on me,

Ash Wednesday and Lent.

I am not a - ble to look up, Save on - ly, Christ, to Thee ;

In Thee is all for - give - ness, In Thee a - bun-dant grace,

My shad-ow and my sun - shine The brightness of Thy face. A - MEN.

- 2 My sins, my sins, my Saviour!
How sad on Thee they fall!
Seen through Thy gentle patience,
I tenfold feel them all;
I know they are forgiven,
But still, their pain to me
Is all the grief and anguish
They laid, my Lord, on Thee.
- 3 My sins, my sins, my Saviour!
Their guilt I never knew
Till, with Thee, in the desert
I near Thy Passion drew;
Till, with Thee, in the garden
I heard Thy pleading prayer,
And saw the sweat-drops bloody
That told Thy sorrow there.
- 4 Therefore my songs, my Saviour,
E'en in this time of woe,
Shall tell of all Thy goodness
To suffering man below.
Thy goodness and Thy favour,
Whose presence from above,
Rejoice those hearts, my Saviour,
That live in Thee and love. AMEN.

Ash Wednesday and Lent.

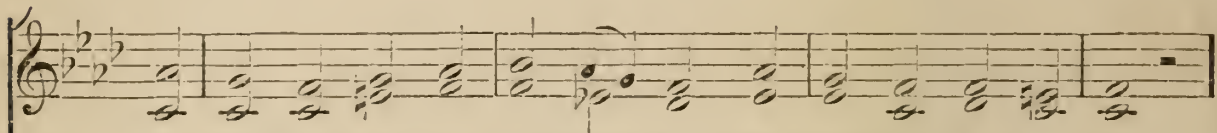
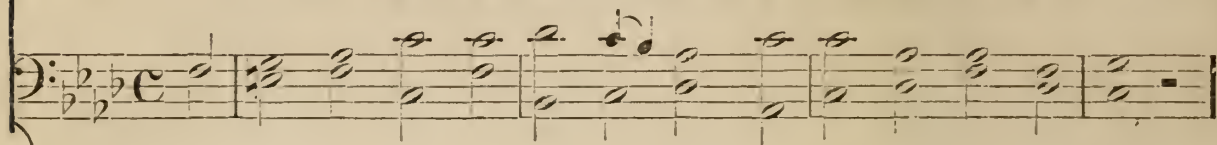
65. O Thou, from Whom all goodness flows.

"Lord, remember me."

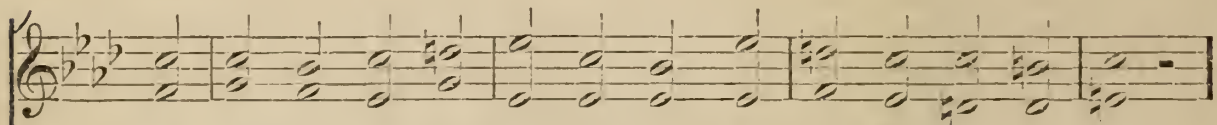
C. M. D.



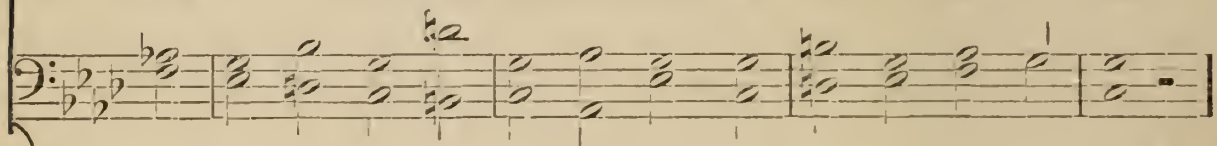
1. O Thou, from Whom all goodness flows, I lift my heart to Thee ;



In all my sor-rows, con-flicts, woes, Dear Lord, re-mem-ber me.



When on my ach-ing, burdened heart My sins lie heav-i-ly,



Thy par-don grant, Thy peace im-part : In love, re-mem-ber me. A-MEN.



2 When trials sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee,
O let my strength be as my day:
For good, remember me.
If worn with pain, disease, and grief,
This feeble frame should be,
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief:
Hear and remember me.

3 And oh, when in the hour of death
I own Thy just decree,
Be this the prayer of my last breath,
Dear Lord, remember me.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. AMEN.

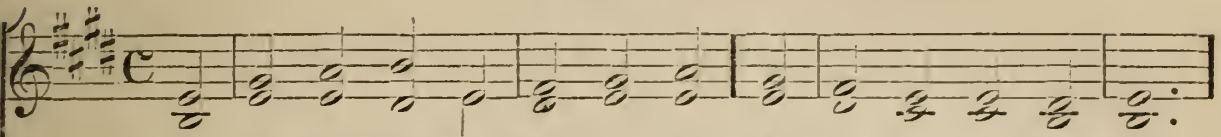
Ash Wednesday and Lent.

66. O gracious God, in Whom I live.

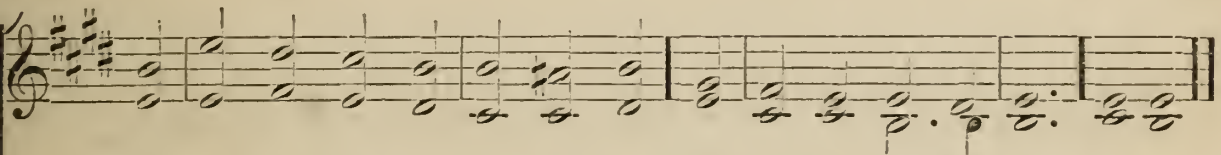
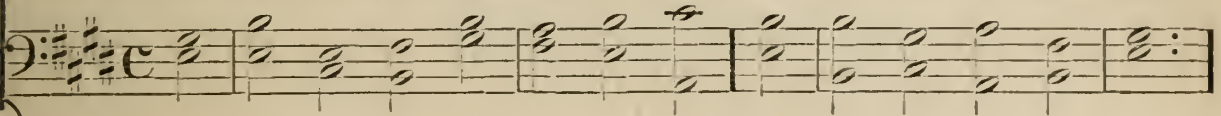
"Be not Thou far from me, O Lord; Thou art my succour, haste Thee to help me."

C. M.

FIRST TUNE.



1. O gra-cious God, in Whom I live, My fee-ble ef-forts aid;



Help me to watch, and pray, and strive, Tho' trembling and a-fraid. A-MEN.



2 Increase my faith, increase my hope,
When foes and fears prevail;
And bear my fainting spirit up,
Or soon my strength will fail.

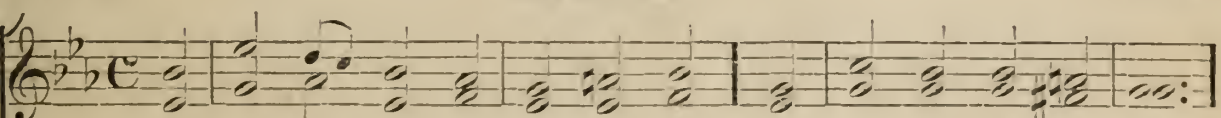
3 When'er temptations fright my heart,
Or lure my feet aside,
My God, Thy powerful aid impart,
My Guardian and my Guide.

4 O keep me in Thy heavenly way,
And bid the tempter flee;
And let me never, never, stray
From happiness and Thee. AMEN.

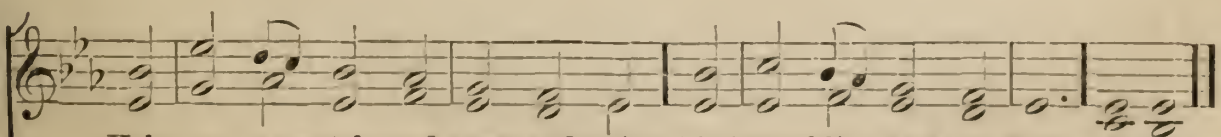
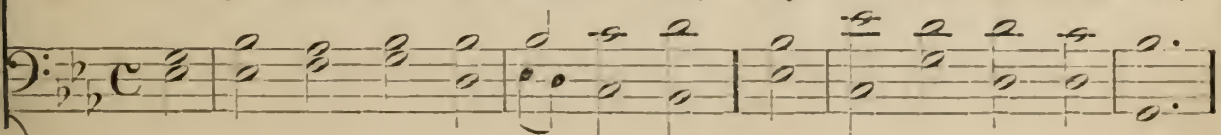
66.

SECOND TUNE.

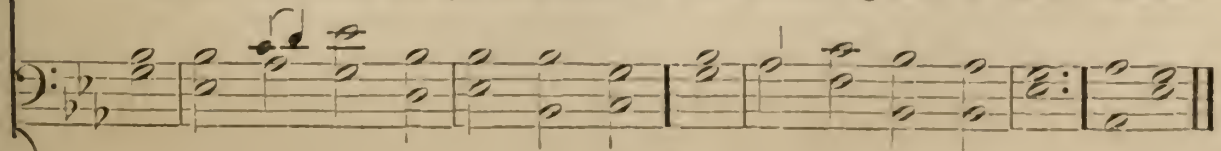
C. M.



1. O gra-cious God, in Whom I live, My fee-ble ef-forts aid;



Help me to watch, and pray, and strive, Tho' trembling and a-fraid. A-MEN.



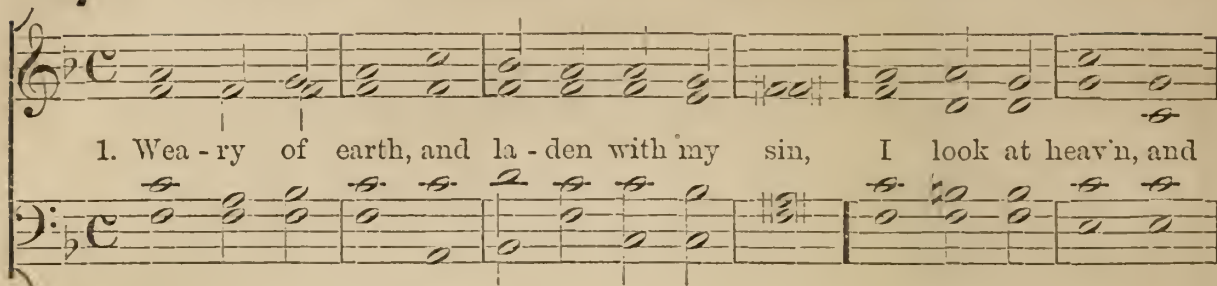
Ash Wednesday and Lent.

67.

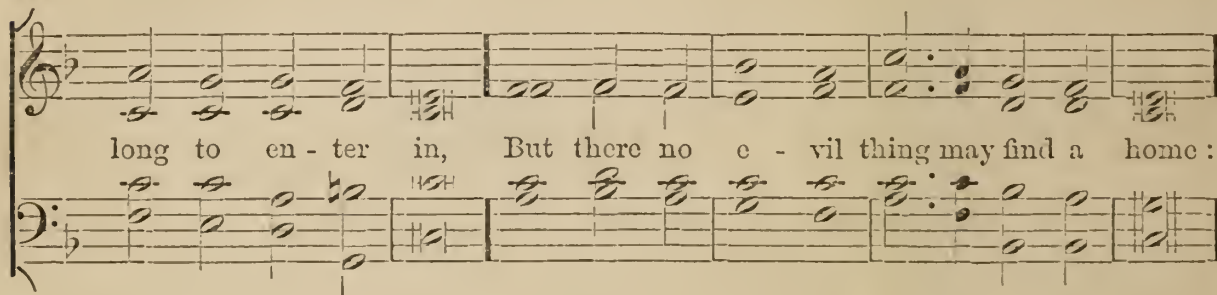
Weary of earth, and laden with my sin.

"In Whom we have redemption through His blood, the forgiveness of sins."

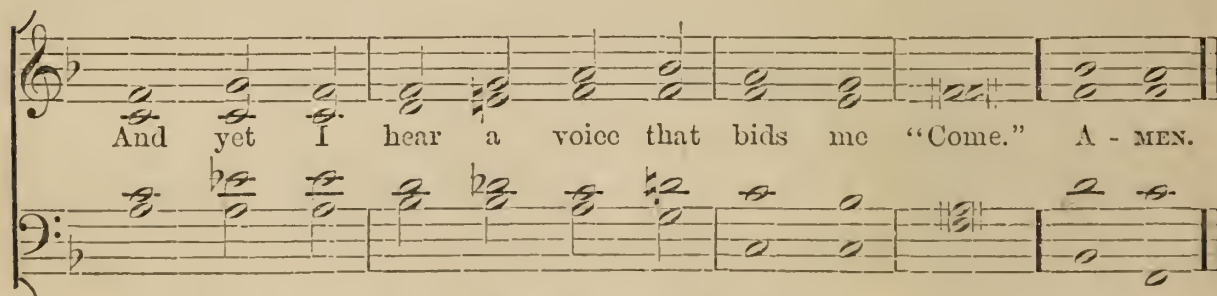
105.



1. Wea - ry of earth, and la - den with my sin, I look at heav'n, and



long to en - ter in, But there no e - vil thing may find a home :



And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come." A - MEN.

- 2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand
In the pure glory of that holy land?
Before the whiteness of that throne appear?
Yet there are hands stretch'd out to draw me near.
- 3 The while I fain would tread the heavenly way,
Evil is ever with me, day by day;
Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall,
"Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from all."
- 4 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear,
His are the hands stretched out to draw me near,
And His the blood that can for all atone,
And set me faultless there before the throne.
- 5 'Twas He who found me on the deathly wild,
And made me heir of heaven, the Father's child,
And day by day, whereby my soul may live,
Gives me His grace of pardon, and will give.
- 6 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord:
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown.
Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down. AMEN.

Ash Wednesday and Lent.

Christian! dost thou see them.

68.

"Whom resist, steadfast in the faith."

6s. 5s. D.

FIRST TUNE.

p

1. Chris-tian, dost thou see them On the ho-ly ground,

Cres. *Dim.*

How the powers of dark-ness Rage thy steps a-round?

f

Chris-tian, up and smite them, Count-ing gain but loss;

In the strength that com-eth By the Ho-ly Cross. A-MEN.

2 Christian! dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
Christian! never tremble;
Never be down-cast;
Gird thee for the battle,
Watch and pray and fast.

3 Christian! dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?
"Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"

Christian! answer boldly:
"While I breathe I pray!"
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

4 "Well I know thy trouble,
O my servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My throne." AMEN.

Ash Wednesday and Lent.

68.

Christian! dost thou see them?

"Whom resist, steadfast in the faith."

6s. 5s. D.

SECOND TUNE.

1. Chris-tian! dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground?

How the powers of dark - ness Rage thy steps a - round?

Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss;

In the strength that com - eth By the Ho - ly Cross. A - MEN.

2 Christian! dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
Christian! never tremble;
Never be down-cast;
Gird thee for the battle,
Watch and pray and fast.

3 Christian! dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?
"Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"

Christian! answer boldly:
"While I breathe I pray!"
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

4 "Well I know thy trouble,
O my servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My throne." AMEN.

April 6th 1875

Ash Wednesday and Lent.

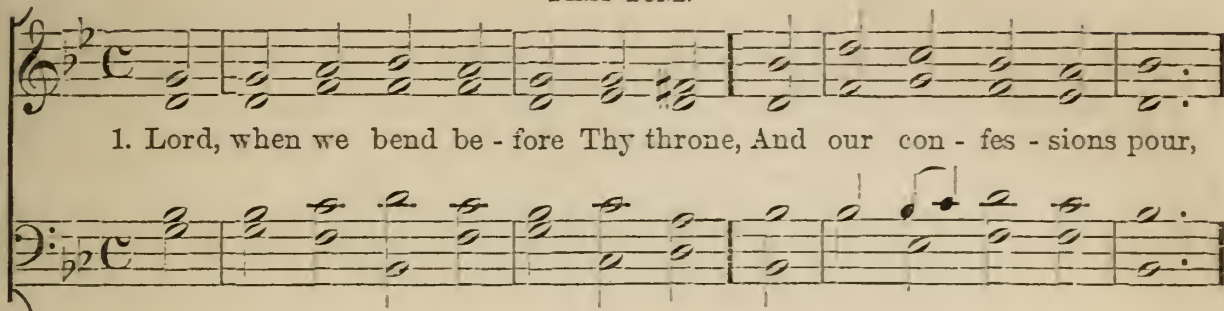
69.

Lord, when we bend before Thy throne.

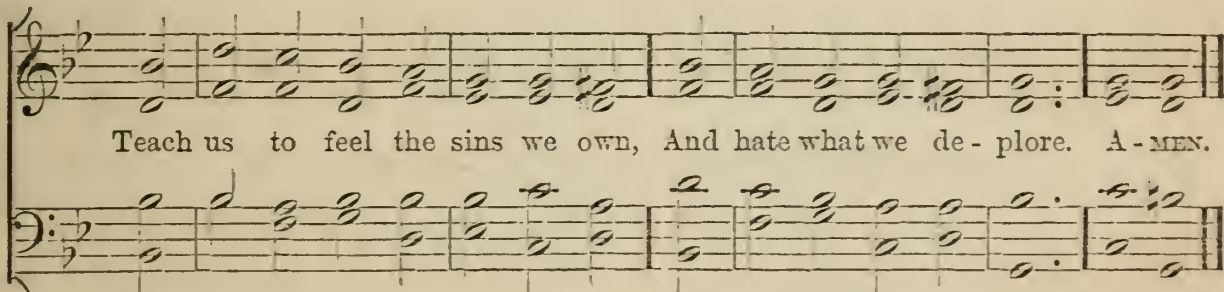
"A broken and contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise."

C. M.

FIRST TUNE.



1. Lord, when we bend be - fore Thy throne, And our con - fes - sions pour,



Teach us to feel the sins we own, And hate what we de - plore. A - MEN.

2 Our broken spirits, pitying, see;
And penitence impart;
And let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

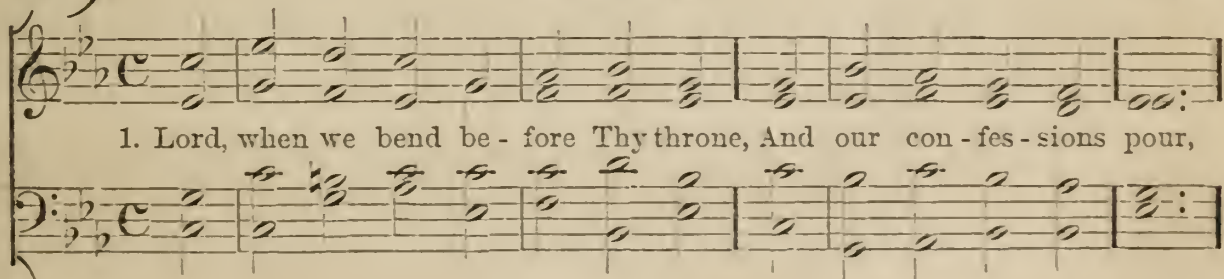
3 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign;
And not a thought our bosom share
Which is not wholly Thine.

4 Let faith each weak petition fill,
And waft it to the skies,
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it, or denies. AMEN.

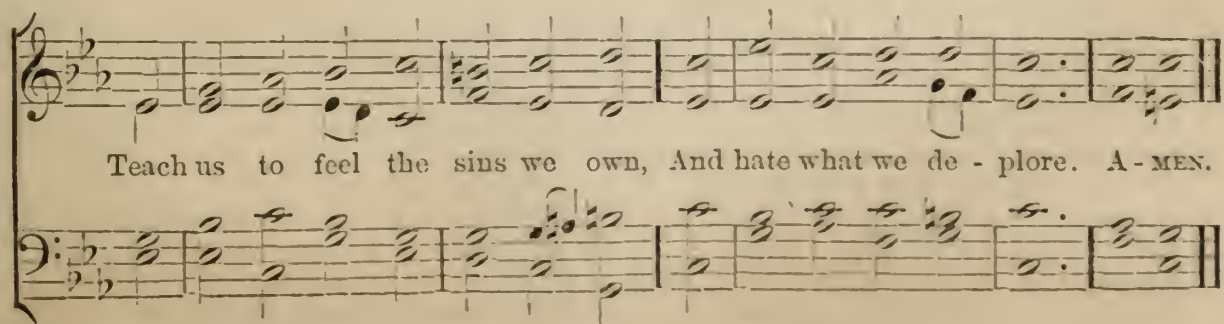
69.

SECOND TUNE.

C. M.



1. Lord, when we bend be - fore Thy throne, And our con - fes - sions pour,



Teach us to feel the sins we own, And hate what we de - plore. A - MEN.

Ash Wednesday and Lent.

Weary of wandering from my God.

70.

"Jesus Christ, the same, yesterday, to-day, and forever."

Six 8s.

†

1. { Wea-ry of wand'ring from my God, And now made will-ing to re-turn, }
 { I hear and bow me to the rod, For Thee, not with-out hope, I mourn; }

I have an Ad-vo-cate a-bove A Friend before the throne of love. A-MEN.

2 O Jesu, full of pardoning grace,
 More full of grace than I of sin;
 Yet once again I seek Thy face:
 Open Thine arms and take me in;
 And freely my backslidings heal,
 And love the faithless sinner still.

3 Thou know'st the way to bring me back,
 My fallen spirit to restore:
 O for Thy truth and mercy's sake,
 Forgive, and bid me sin no more:
 The ruins of my soul repair, [AMEN.
 And make my heart a house of prayer.

With broken heart and contrite sigh.

71.

"God be merciful to me, a sinner."

L. M.

1. With broken heart and con-trite sigh A trembling sin-ner, Lord, I cry;

Thy pardoning grace is rich and free: O God, be mer-ci-ful to me. A-MEN.

2 I smite upon my troubled breast,
 With deep and conscious guilt oppressed;
 Christ and His cross my only plea:
 O God, be merciful to me.

3 Far off I stand with tearful eyes,
 Nor dare uplift them to the skies;
 But Thou dost all my anguish see:
 O God be merciful to me.

4 Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done,
 Can for a single sin atone;
 To Calvary alone I flee:
 O God, be merciful to me.

5 And when, redeemed from sin and hell,
 With all the ransomed throng I dwell,
 My raptured song shall ever be,
 God has been merciful to me. AMEN.

Palm Sunday and Passion Week.

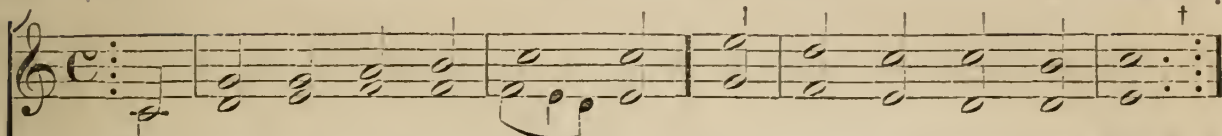
All glory, laud, and honour.

72.

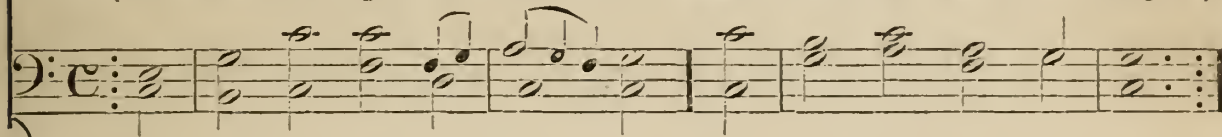
"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."

7s. 6s.

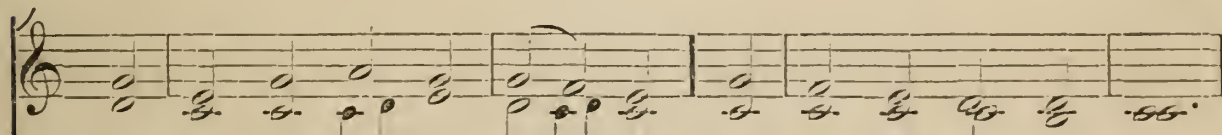
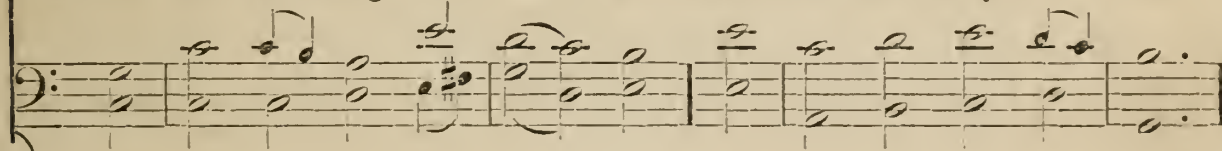
with Chorus.



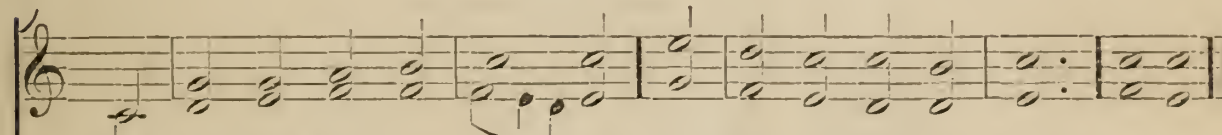
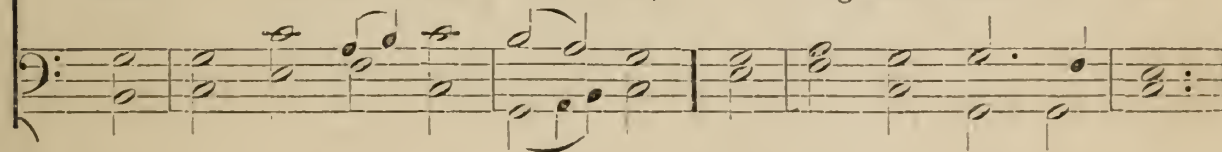
1. { All glo - ry, laud, and hon - our To Thee, Re - deem - er, King ! }
 { To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet Ho - san - nas ring. }



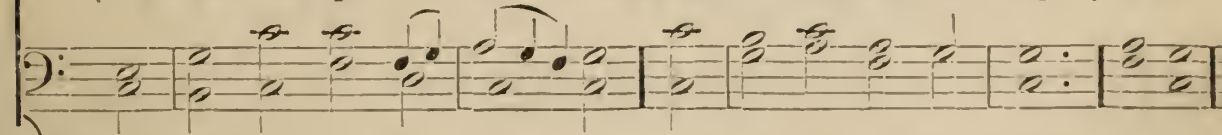
2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,



Who in the Lord's Name com - est, The King and Bless - ed One.



{ All glo - ry, laud, and hon - our To Thee, Re - deem - er, King ! } A - MEN.
 { To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet Ho - san - nas ring. }



3 The company of angels
 Are praising Thee on high;
 And mortal men, and all things
 Created, make reply.
 All glory, etc.

5 To Thee before Thy Passion
 They sang their hymns of praise.
 To Thee, now high exalted
 Our melody we raise.
 All glory, etc.

4 The people of the Hebrews
 With palms before Thee went:
 Our praise and prayer and anthems
 Before Thee we present.
 All glory, etc.

6 Thou didst accept their praises;
 Accept the prayers we bring,
 Who in all good delightest,
 Thou good and gracious King.
 All glory, etc. AMEN.

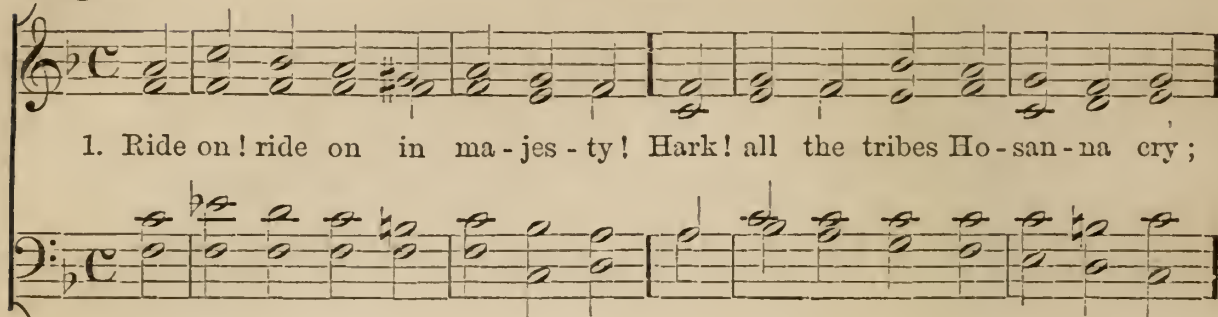
Palm Sunday and

Ride on! ride on in majesty!

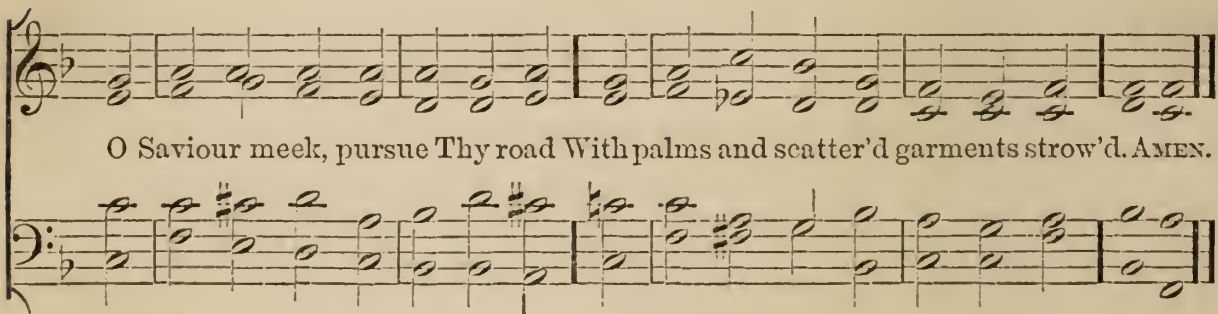
73.

"And the multitudes that went before, and that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna to the Son of David!"

L. M.



1. Ride on! ride on in ma-jes-ty! Hark! all the tribes Ho-san-na cry;



O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road With palms and scatter'd garments strow'd. AMEN.

2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die:
O Christ, thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquer'd sin.

3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The wing'd armies of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on His sapphire throne
Expects His own anointed Son.

5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign. AMEN.

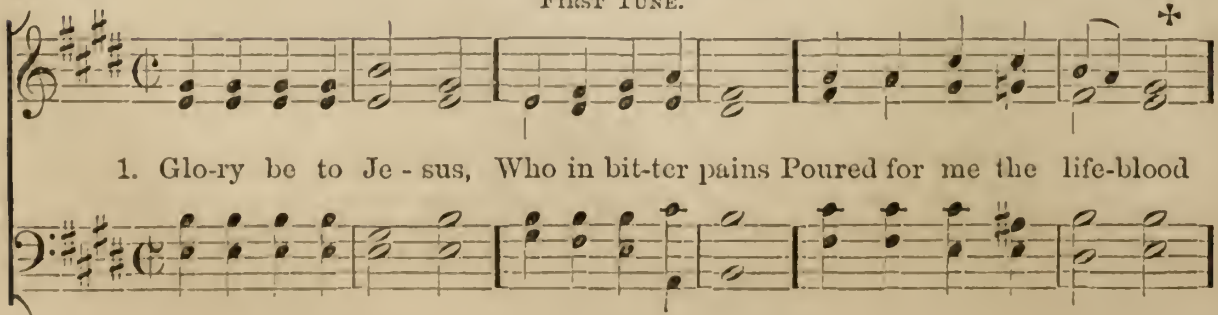
Glory be to Jesus.

74.

"The precious blood of Christ,"

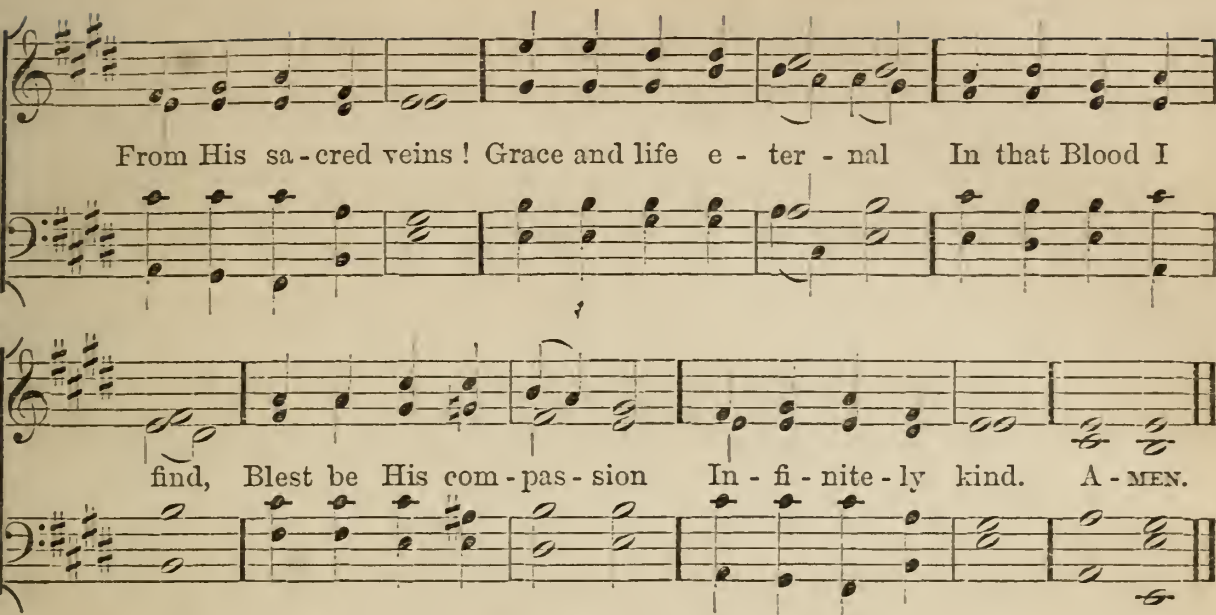
6s. 5s. D.

FIRST TUNE.



1. Glo-ry be to Je-sus, Who in bit-ter pains Poured for me the life-blood

Passion Week.



From His sa - cred veins ! Grace and life e - ter - nal In that Blood I
find, Blest be His com - pas - sion In - fi - nite - ly kind. A - MEN.

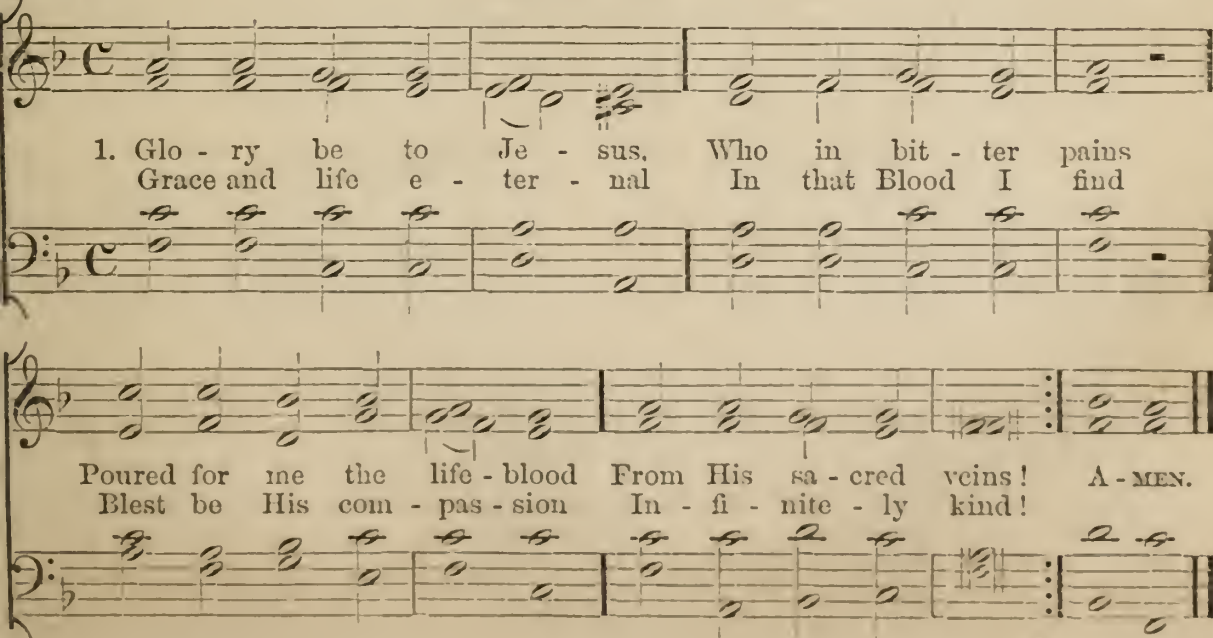
2 Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream
Which from endless torments
Did the world redeem !
Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies ;
But the blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

3 Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel-hosts, rejoicing,
Make their glad reply.
Lift ye then your voices ;
Swell the mighty flood ;
Louder still and louder,
Praise the precious blood. AMEN.

74.

SECOND TUNE.

6s. 5s.



1. Glo - ry be to Je - sus, Who in bit - ter pains
Grace and life e - ter - nal In that Blood I find
Poured for me the life - blood From His sa - cred veins ! A - MEN.
Blest be His com - pas - sion In - fi - nite - ly kind !

Palm Sunday and

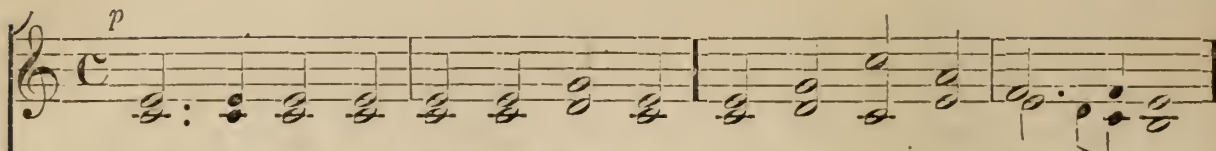
Now, my soul, thy voice upraising.

75.

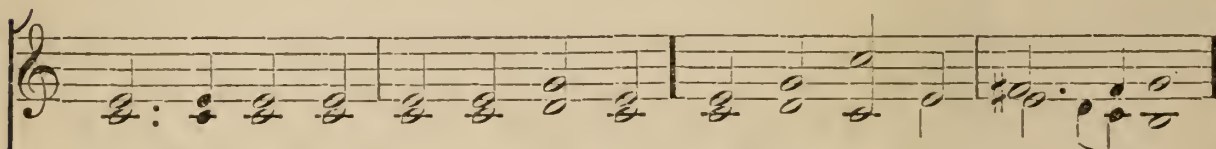
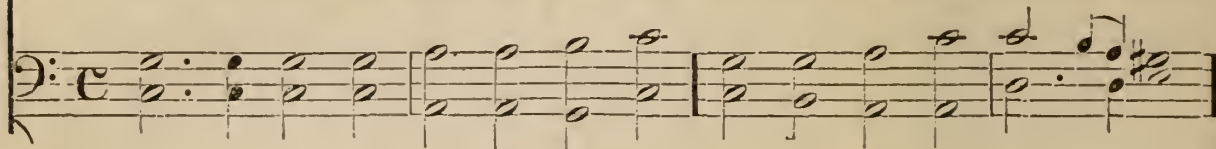
"He was wounded for our transgressions."

8s. 7s.

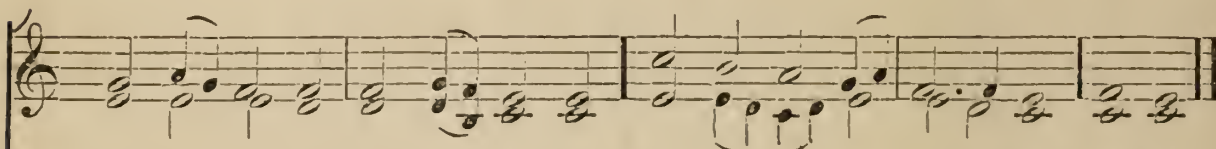
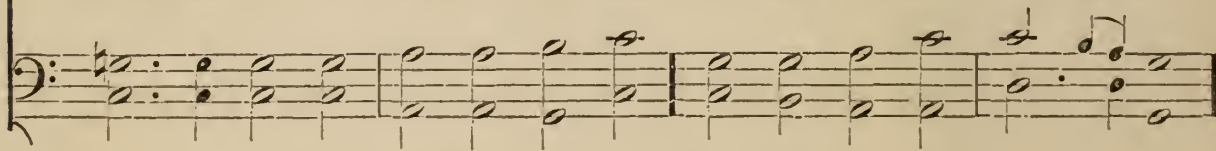
six lines.



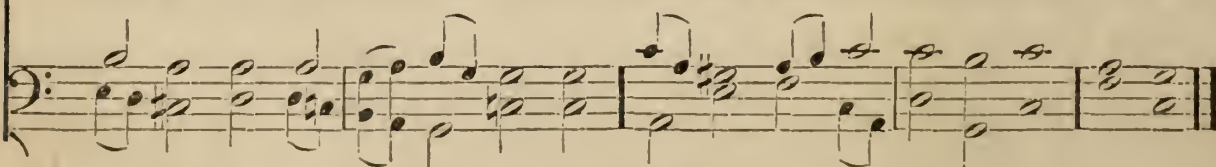
1. Now, my soul, thy voice up - rais - ing, Tell, in sweet and mournful strain,



How the Cru - ci - fied en - dur - ing Grief, and wounds, and dy - ing pain,



Free - ly of His love was of - fered, Sin - less was for sin - ners slain. A - MEN.



2 Scourged with unrelenting fury
For the sins which we deplore,
By His livid stripes He heals us,
Raising us to fall no more ;
All our bruises gently soothing,
Binding up the bleeding sore.

3 See ! His hands and feet are fastened ;
So He makes His people free :
Not a wound whence blood is flowing
But a fount of grace shall be ;
Yea, the very nails which nail Him
Nail us also to the tree.

4 Through His heart the spear is piercing,
Though His foes have seen Him die ;
Blood and water thence are streaming
In a tide of mystery,
Water from our guilt to cleanse us,
Blood to win us crowns on high.

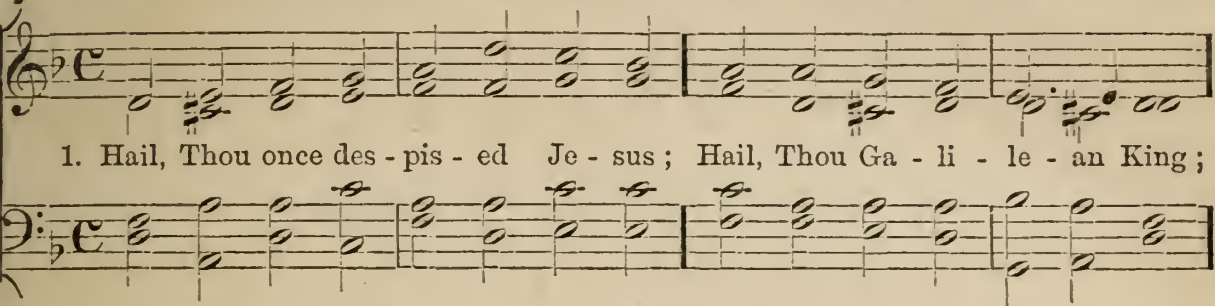
5 Jesu, may these precious fountains
Drink to thirsting souls afford ;
Let them be our cup and healing,
And at length our full reward ;
So a ransomed world shall ever
Praise Thee, its redeeming Lord.

AMEN.

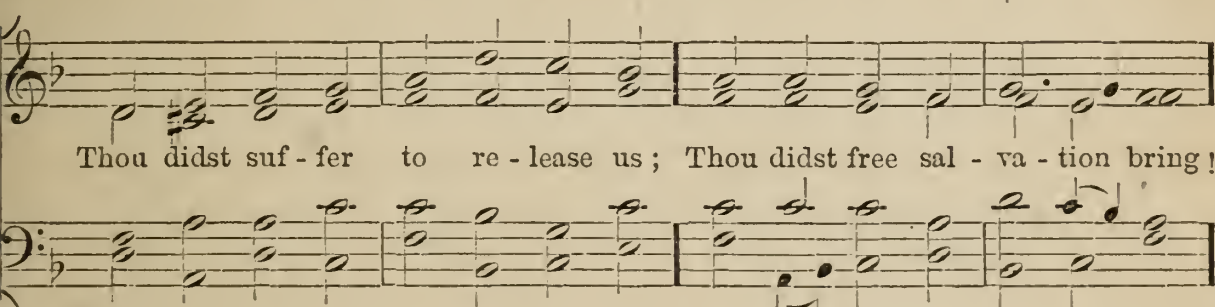
Passion Week.

76. Hail, Thou once-despised Jesus.

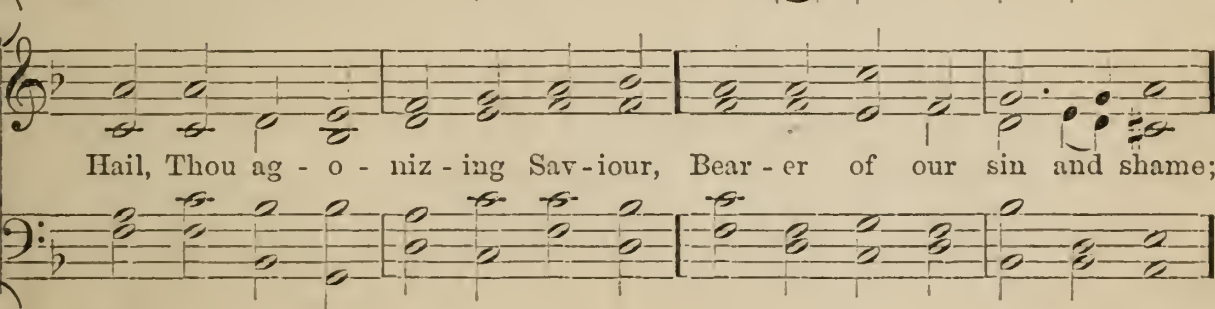
"Who, when He had purged our sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high." 8s. 7s. D.



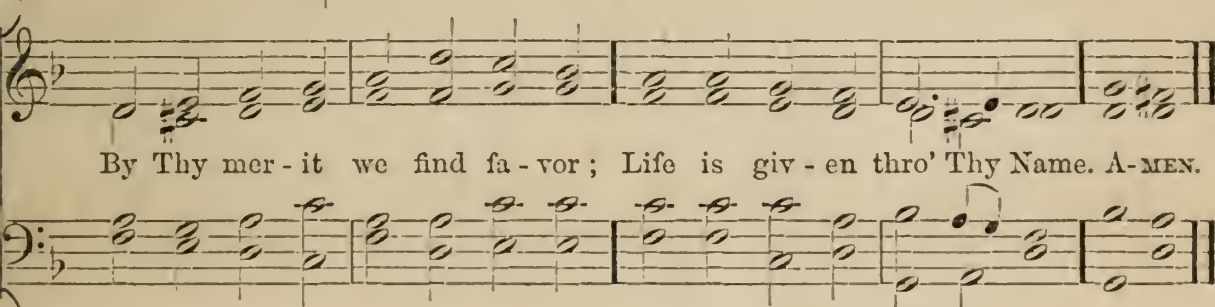
1. Hail, Thou once des - pis - ed Je - sus ; Hail, Thou Ga - li - le - an King ;



Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us ; Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring !



Hail, Thou ag - o - niz - ing Sav - iour, Bear - er of our sin and shame ;



By Thy mer - it we find fa - vor ; Life is giv - en thro' Thy Name. A - MEN.

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins were on Thee laid;
By Almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made.
All Thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy blood;
Open'd is the gate of heaven,
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

4 Jesus, hail ! enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide,
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side;
There for sinners Thou art pleading;
'There Thou dost our place prepare;
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

4 Worship, honour, power, and blessing
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give !
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays ;
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Emmanuel's praise. AMEN.

Palm Sunday and

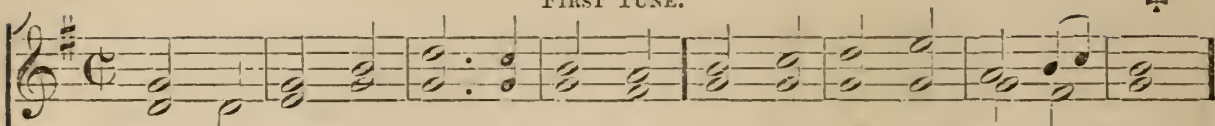
Who is this that comes from Edom?

77.

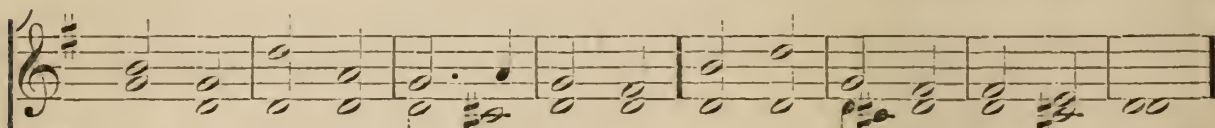
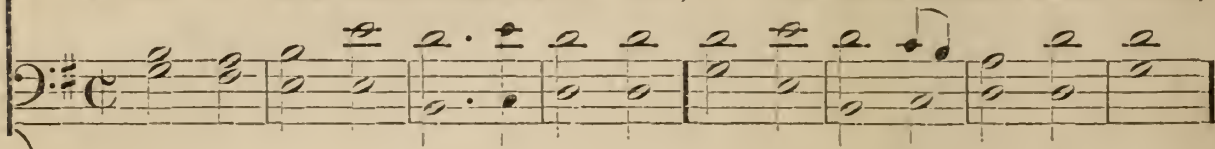
"Who is this that cometh from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah?"

8s. 7s. 7s.

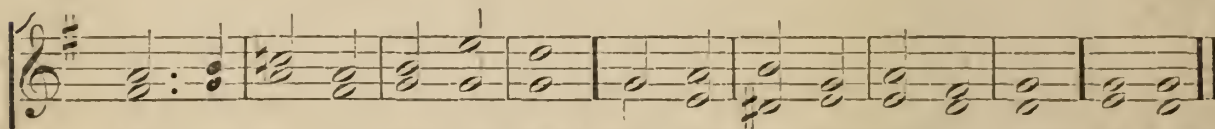
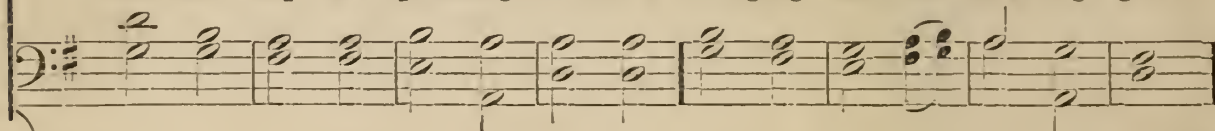
FIRST TUNE.



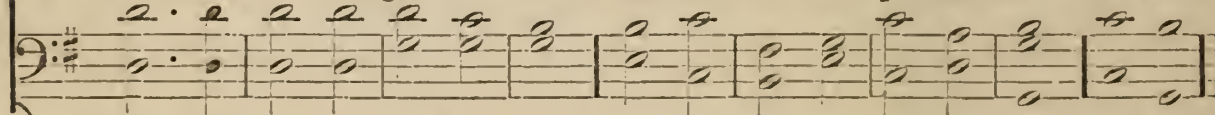
1. Who is this that comes from E - dom, All His rai-ment stain'd with blood,



To the cap - tive speak - ing free - dom, Bringing and be - stow - ing good ;



Glo - rious in the garb He wears, Glo - rious in the spoil He bears? A - MEN.



2 'Tis the Saviour, now victorious,
Travelling onward in His might;
'Tis the Saviour ; O how glorious,
To His people, is the sight!
Satan conquered, and the grave,
Jesus now is strong to save.

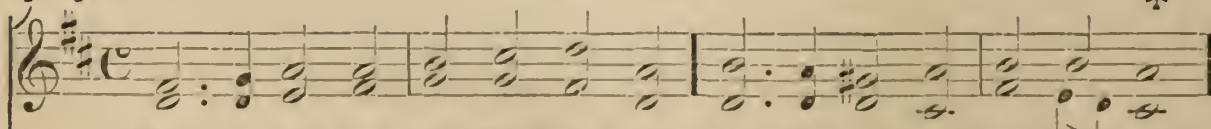
3 Why that blood His raiment staining?
'Tis the blood of many slain ;
Of His foes there's none remaining,
None, the contest to maintain :
Fallen they are, no more to rise ;
All their glory prostrate lies.

5 Mighty Victor, reign for ever ;
Wear the crown so dearly won ;
Never shall Thy people, never,
Cease to sing what Thou hast done ;
Thou hast fought Thy people's foes ;
Thou hast healed Thy people's woes. AMEN.

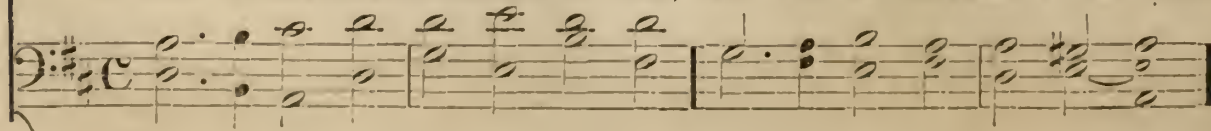
77.

SECOND TUNE.

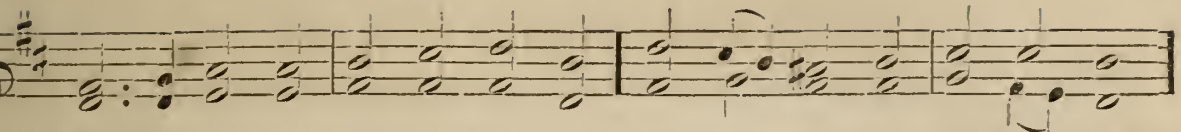
8s. 7s. 7s.



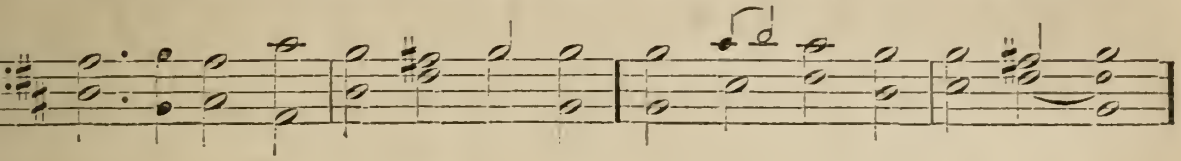
1. Who is this that comes from E - dom, All His rai-ment stain'd with blood,



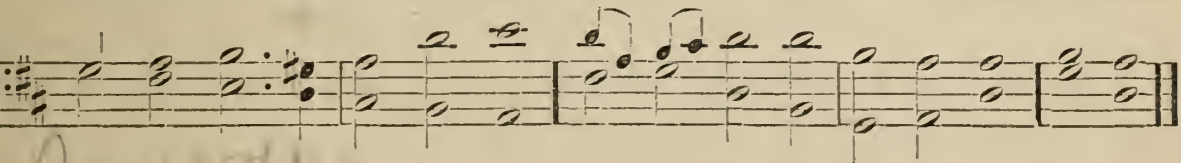
Passion Week.



To the cap-tive speak-ing free-dom, Bring-ing and be-stow-ing good;



Glo-rious in the garb He wears, Glo-rious in the spoil He bears? A-MEN.

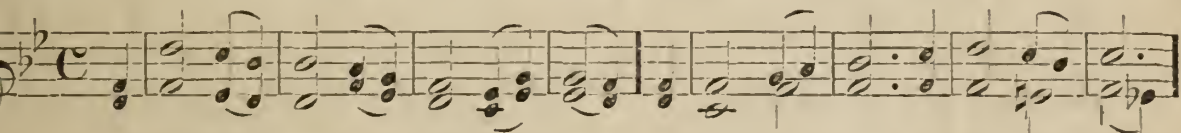


78.

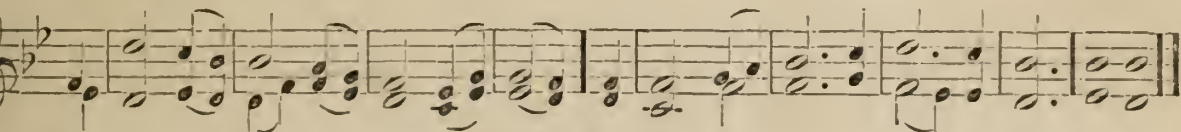
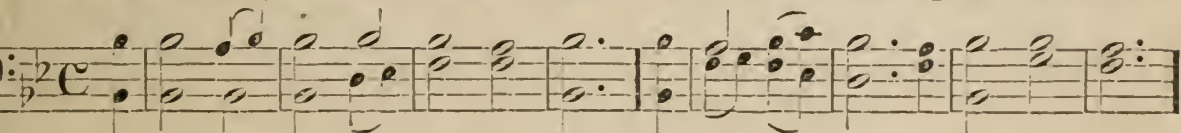
We sing the praise of Him Who died.

"The preaching of the Cross is unto us who are saved the power of God."

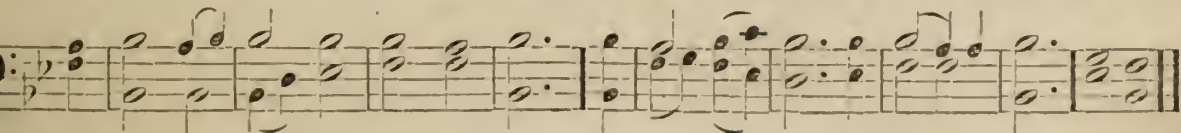
L. M.



1. We sing the praise of Him Who died, Of Him Who died up-on the Cross:



The sin-ner's hope let men de-ride: For this we count the world but loss. AMEN.



2 Inscribed upon the Cross we see
In shining letters, God is love:
He bears our sins upon the tree:
He brings us mercy from above.

4 It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light.

3 The Cross—it takes our guilt away;
It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup.

5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
The sinner's refuge here below,
The angels' theme in heaven above.

AMEN.

Palm Sunday and

The Royal Banners forward go.

79.

"God forbid that I should glory save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

L. M.

Dorian.

1. The Roy - al Ban-ners for - ward go, The Cross shines forth in mys-tic glow;

Where He in flesh, our flesh Who made, Our sentence bore, our ransom paid. A-MEN.

2 There whilst He hung, His sacred side
By soldier's spear was opened wide,
To cleanse us in the precious flood
Of water mingled with His blood.

4 Upon its arms, like balance true,
He weighed the price for sinners due,
The price which none but He could pay,
And spoiled the spoiler of His prey.

3 O tree of glory, tree most fair,
Ordained those holy limbs to bear,
How bright in purple robe it stood,
The purple of a Saviour's blood !

5 To Thee Eternal Three in One,
Let homage meet by all be done :
As by the Cross thou dost restore,
So rule and guide us evermore.

80.

Behold the Lamb of God !

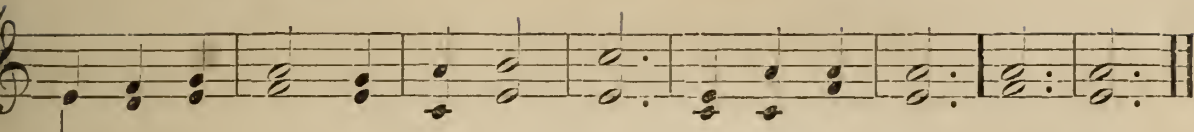
"Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sins of the world."

P. M.

1. Be-hold the Lamb of God ! O Thou for sin - ners slain, Let it not be in

vain That Thou hast died: Thee for my Sav - iour let me take,

Palm Sunday and Passion Week.



My on - ly re - fuge let me make, Thy pier-ced side. A - MEN.



2 Behold the Lamb of God !

Into the sacred flood

Of Thy most precious blood

My soul I cast :

Wash me and make me clean within,

And keep me pure from every sin,

Till life be past.

3 Behold the Lamb of God !

All hail, Incarnate Word,

Thou everlasting Lord,

Saviour most blest;

Fill us with love that never faints,

Grant us with all Thy blessed saints,

Eternal rest.

4 Behold, the Lamb of God !

Worthy is He alone,

That sitteth on the throne

Of God above ;

One with the Ancient of all days,

One with the Comforter in praise,

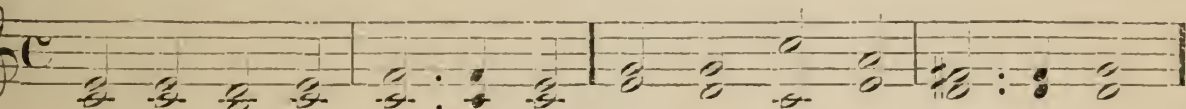
All Light and Love. AMEN.

See the destined day arise.

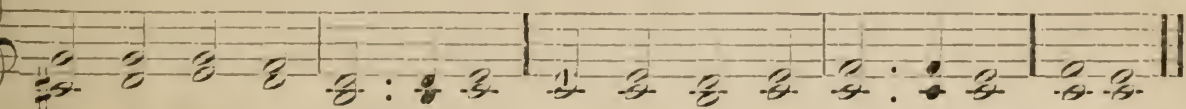
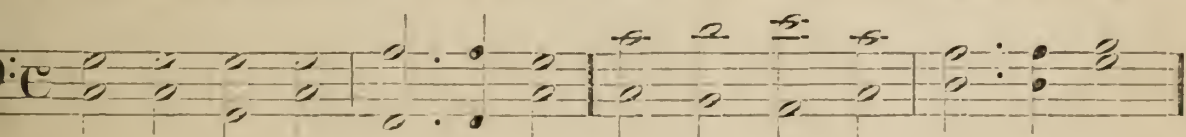
31.

"Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? Behold and see if there be any sorrow like unto My sorrow."

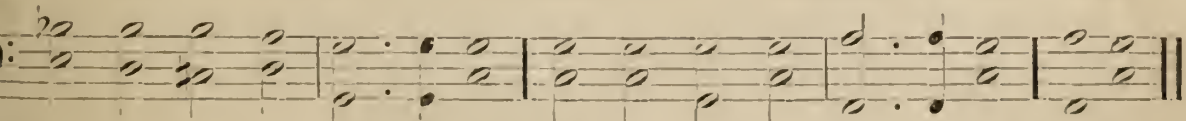
7s.



1. See the des-tined day a - rise! See, a will - ing Sac - ri - fice,



Je - sus, to re - deem our loss, Hangs up - on the shame-ful Cross. A-MEN.



Jesus, who but Thou had borne

Lifted on that tree of scorn,

Every pang and bitter throe,

Finishing Thy life of woe?

Who but Thou had dared to drain,

Steeped in gall, the cup of pain;

And with tender body bear

Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear?

4 Thence the cleansing Water flowed,
Mingled from Thy Side with Blood ;
Sign to all attesting eyes
Of the finished Sacrifice.

5 Holy Jesus, grant us grace
In that Sacrifice to place
All our trust for life renewed,
Pardoned sin, and promised good. AMEN.

Good Friday.

82.

Bound upon the accursed tree.

"Truly this was the Son of God."

Ten 7s.

Dorian.



1. Bound up-on th'ac-curs-ed tree, Faint and bleeding, who is He? By the eyes so

pale and dim, Streaming blood, and writhing limb, By the flesh with scourges torn, By the

crown of twisted thorn, By the side so deeply pierced, By the baffled, burning thirst,

By the drooping, death-dew'd brow, Son of Man, 'tis Thou, 'tis Thou! A-MEN.

2 Bound upon the accursèd tree,
Dread and awful, who is He?
By the sun at noonday pale,
Shivering rocks, and rending veil,
By the earth enwrapt in gloom,
By the saints who burst their tomb,
Eden promised ere He died
To the felon at His side;
Lord! our suppliant knees we bow!
Son of God! 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou!

3. Bound upon the accursèd tree,
Sad and dying, who is He?
By the last and bitter cry
Of the dying agony,
By the lifeless body, laid

In the chambers of the dead,
By the mourners come to weep
Where the bones of Jesus sleep,
Crucified, we know Thee now:
Son of Man! 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou!

4 Bound upon the accursèd tree,
Dread and awful, who is He?
By the prayer for them that slew,
"Lord! they know not what they do!"
By the spoil'd and empty grave,
By the souls He died to save,
By the conquest He has won,
By the saints before His throne,
By the rainbow round His brow,
Son of God! 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou! AMEN.

Good Friday.

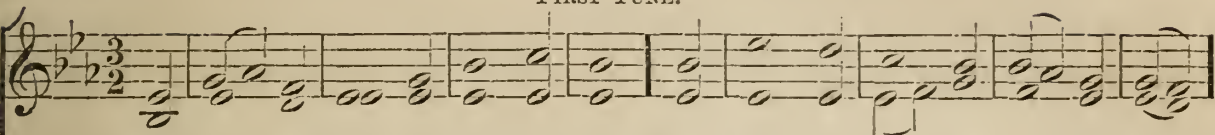
83.

When I survey the wondrous Cross.

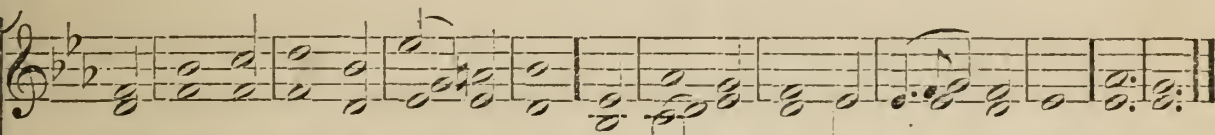
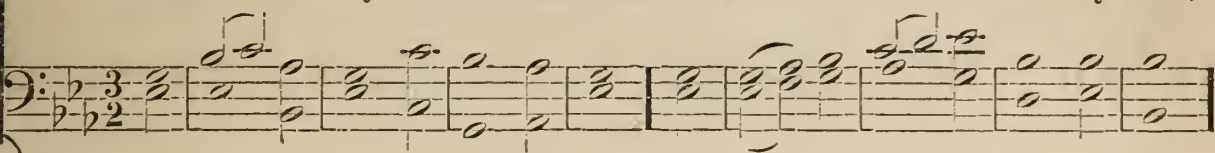
"God forbid that I should glory save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

L. M.

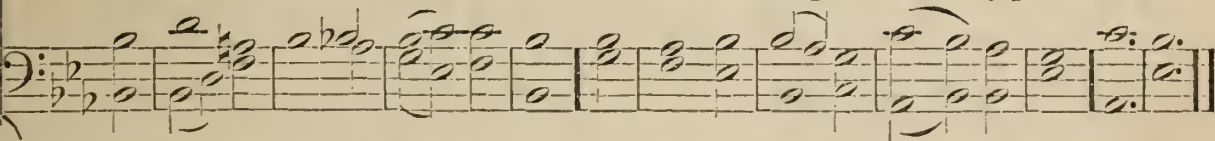
FIRST TUNE.



1. When I sur-vey the wondrous Cross On which the Prince of Glo-ry died,



My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride. A-MEN.



2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God :
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His Blood.

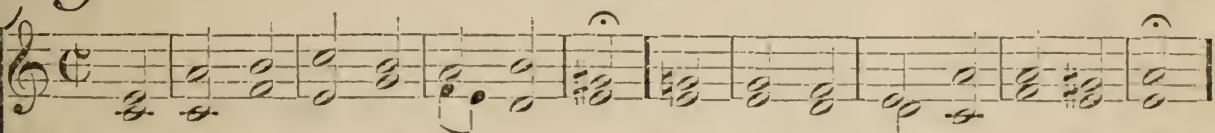
3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down !
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet ?
Or thorns compose so rich a crown ?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a tribute far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all. AMEN.

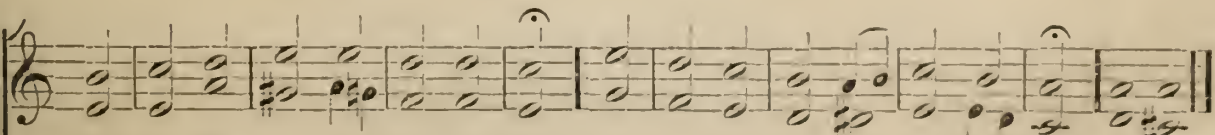
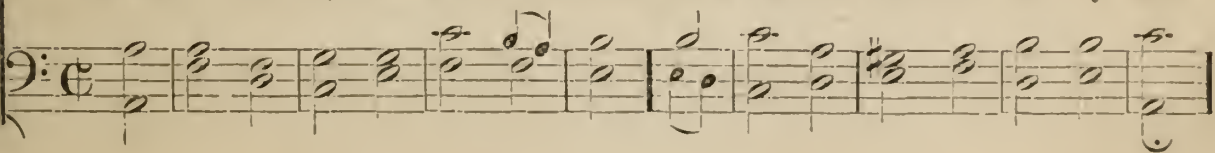
83.

SECOND TUNE.

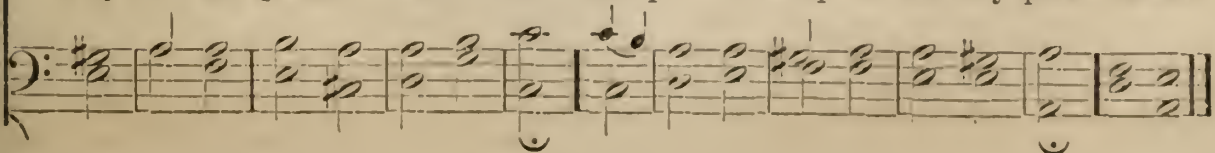
L. M.



1. When I sur-vey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of Glo-ry died,



My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride. A-MEN.



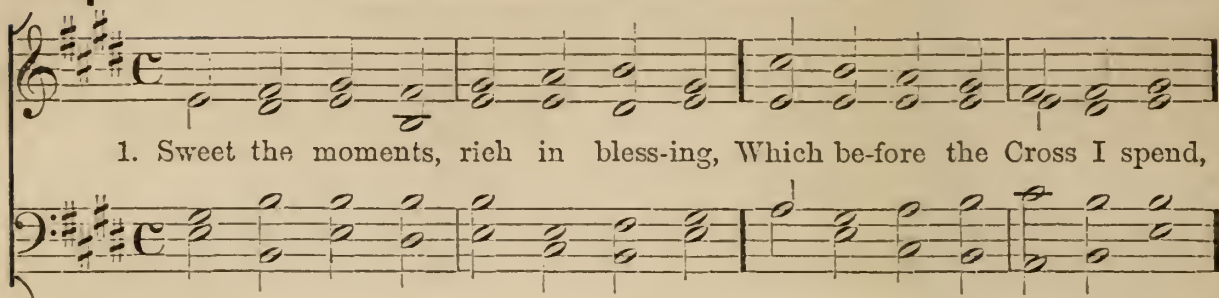
Good Friday.

84.

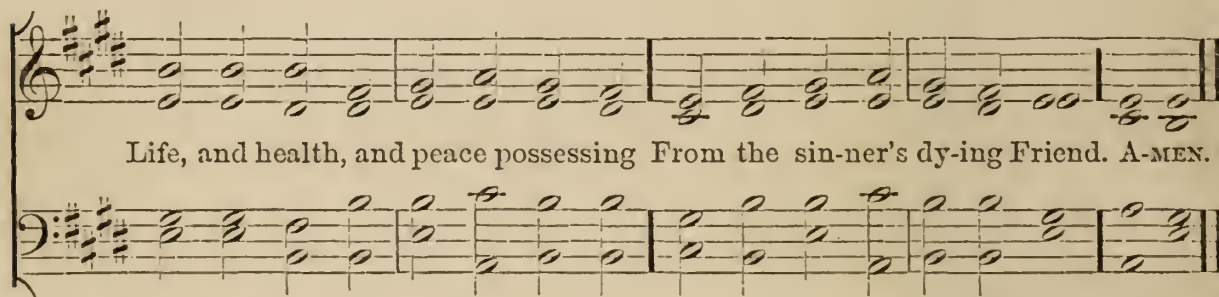
Sweet the moments, rich in blessing.

"Unto you therefore which believe He is precious."

8s.7s.



1. Sweet the moments, rich in bless-ing, Which be-fore the Cross I spend,



Life, and health, and peace possessing From the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend. A-MEN.

2 Here I'll sit, forever viewing
Mercy's streams, in streams of blood:
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
Plead, and claim my peace with God.

3 Truly blessed is the station,
Low before His cross to lie ;
While I see Divine compassion
Beaming in His languid eye.

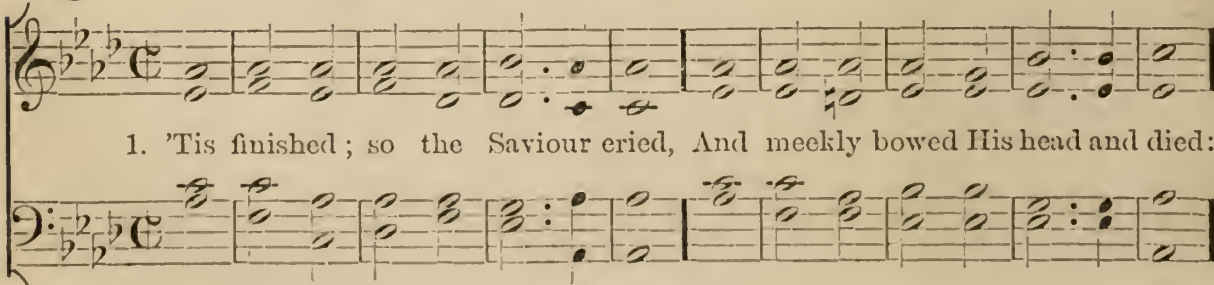
4 Lord, in ceaseless contemplation
Fix my thankful heart on Thee,
Till I taste Thy full salvation
And Thine unveil'd glory see. AMEN.

85.

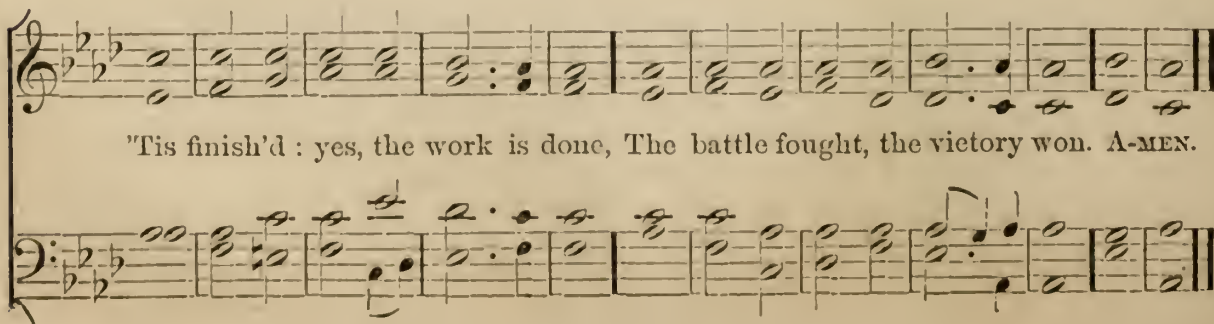
'Tis finish'd ; so the Saviour cried.

"He said, It is finished : and He bowed His head, and gave up the ghost."

L. M.



1. 'Tis finished ; so the Saviour cried, And meekly bowed His head and died:



'Tis finish'd : yes, the work is done, The battle fought, the victory won. A-MEN.

Good Friday.

2 'Tis finished: all that heaven decreed,
And all the ancient prophets said,
Is now fulfill'd, as long designed,
In Me, the Saviour of mankind.

3 'Tis finished: Aaron now no more
Must stain His robes with purple gore:
The sacred veil is rent in twain,
And Jewish rites no more remain.

4 'Tis finished: this My dying groan
Shall sins of every kind atone:
Millions shall be redeem'd from death,
By this, My last expiring breath.

5 'Tis finished: heaven is reconciled,
And all the powers of darkness spoiled:
Peace, love, and happiness, again
Return and dwell with sinful men.

6. 'Tis finished: let the joyful sound
Be heard through all the nations round:
'Tis finished: let the echo fly
Through heaven and hell, through earth and sky. AMEN.

86. Go to dark Gethsemane. Six 7s.

"Remembering mine affliction and my misery, the wormwood and the gall."

1. Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, Ye that feel the tempter's power,

Your Re - deem-er's con - flict see, Watch with Him one bit - ter hour;

Turn not from His griefs a - way, Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray. A - MEN.

- 2 Follow to the judgment-hall;
View the Lord of life arraign'd;
O the wormwood and the gall!
O the pangs His soul sustain'd!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
Learn of Him to bear the cross.
- 3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at His feet,
Mark the miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete;
"It is finish'd!" hear Him cry;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die. AMEN.

Good Friday.

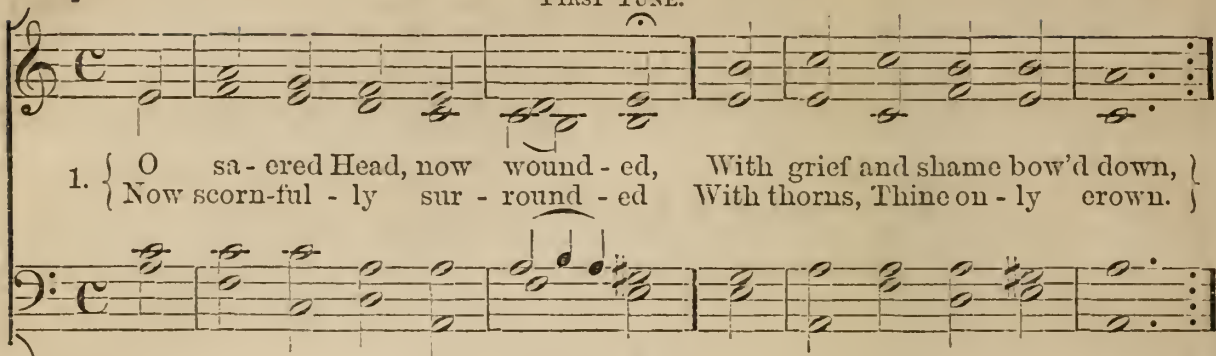
87.

O Sacred Head, now wounded.

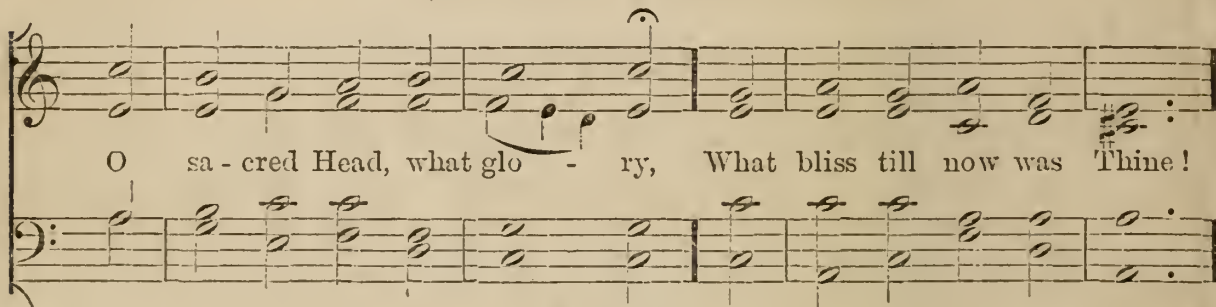
"Who loved me and gave Himself for me."

7s.6s.D.

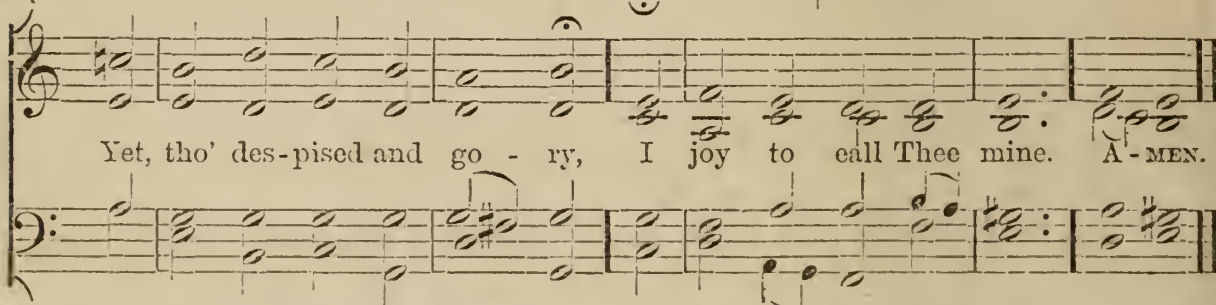
FIRST TUNE.



1. { O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame bow'd down, }
 { Now scorn-ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown. }



O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was Thine!



Yet, tho' des-pised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine. A - MEN.

2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered,
 Was all for sinners' gain :
 Mine, mine was the transgression,
 But Thine the deadly pain.
 Lo, here I fall, my Saviour:
 'Tis I deserve Thy place;
 Look on me with Thy favour,
 Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

3 The joy can ne'er be spoken,
 Above all joys beside,
 When in Thy Body broken
 I thus with safety hide.
 Lord of my life, desiring
 Thy glory now to see,
 Beside Thy Cross expiring,
 I'd breathe my soul to Thee.

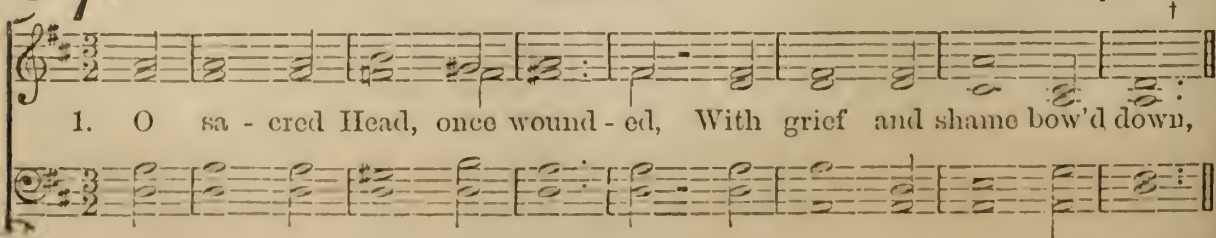
4 What language shall I borrow
 To thank Thee, dearest Friend.
 For this Thy dying sorrow,
 Thy pity without end?
 O make me Thine for ever;
 And should I fainting be,
 Lord, let me never, never
 Outlive my love for Thee.

5 Be near me when I'm dying,
 O show Thy Cross to me:
 And to my succour flying,
 Come, Lord, and set me free.
 These eyes, new faith receiving,
 From Jesus shall not move;
 For he, who dies believing,
 Dies safely through Thy love. AMEN.

87.

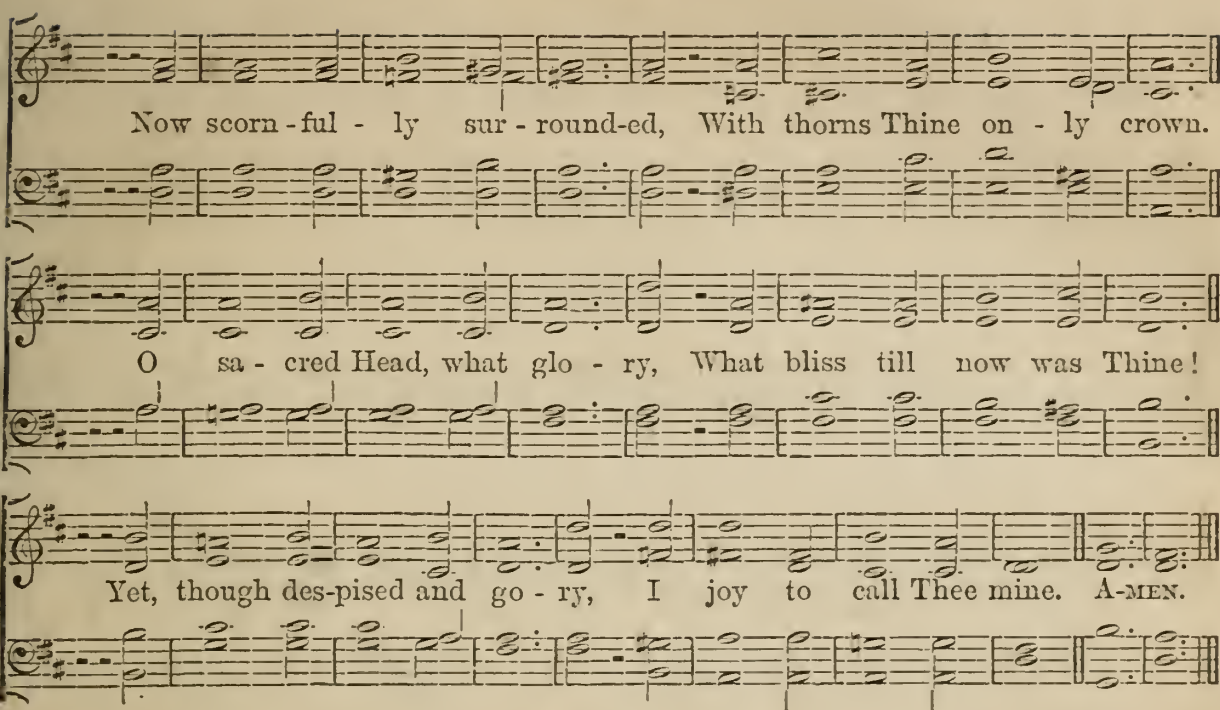
SECOND TUNE.

7s.6s.D.



1. O sa - cred Head, once wound - ed, With grief and shame bow'd down,

Good Friday



Now scorn-ful - ly sur-round-ed, With thorns Thine on - ly crown.

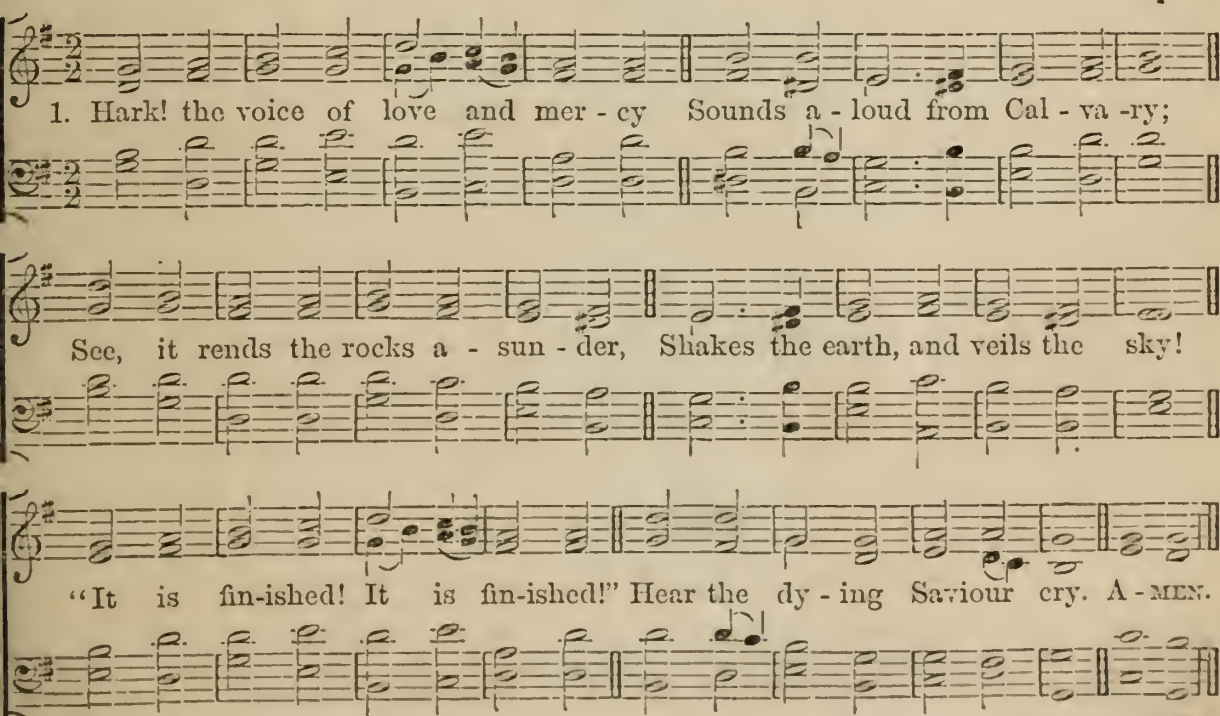
O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was Thine!

Yet, though des-pised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine. A-MEN.

88. Hark! the voice of love and mercy.

"It is finished."

8s. 7s. 4.
✝



1. Hark! the voice of love and mer-cy Sounds a-loud from Cal - va-ry;

See, it rends the rocks a - sun - der, Shakes the earth, and veils the sky!

"It is fin-ished! It is fin-ished!" Hear the dy-ing Saviour cry. A-MEN.

2 "It is finished!" O what pleasure
Do the precious words afford!
Heavenly blessings, without measure,
Flow to us from Christ the Lord.
"It is finished!"
Saints the dying words record.

3 Finished all the types and shadows
Of the ceremonial law;
Finish'd all that God had promised:

Death and hell no more shall awe:
"It is finished!"
Saints from hence your comfort draw.

4 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs;
Strike them to Emmanuel's name;
All on earth, and all in heaven,
Join the triumph to proclaim.
Hallelujah!
Glory to the bleeding Lamb! AMEN.

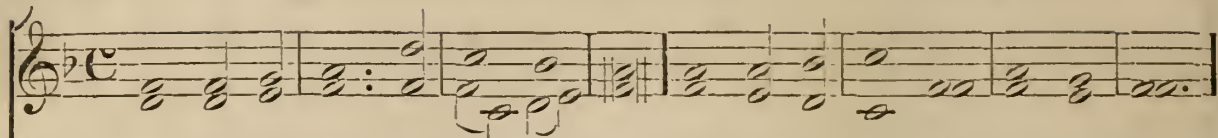
Good Friday.

89.

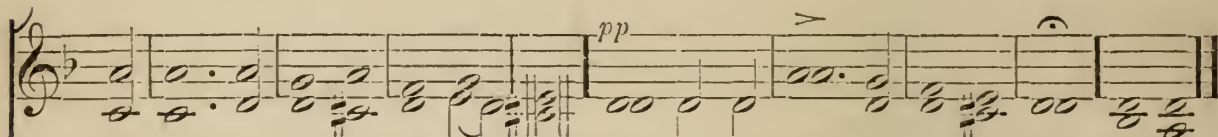
O come and mourn with me awhile.

"They crucified Him."

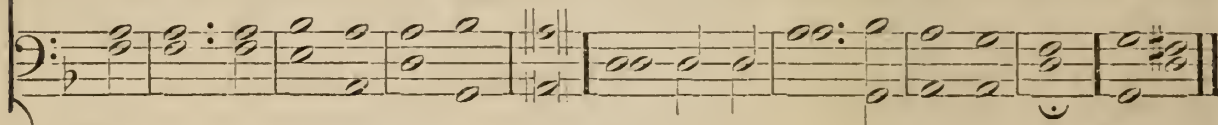
L. M.



1. O come and mourn with me a - while ; O come ye to the Saviour's side ;



O come, to-gether let us mourn ; Je - sus, our Lord, is cru - ci - fied. A-MEN.



- 2 Have ye no tears to shed for Him,
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride ?
Ah ! look how patiently He hangs ;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.
- 3 Seven times He spake, seven words of love
And all three hours His silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men ;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.
- 4 A broken heart, a fount of tears,
Ask, and they will not be denied ;
Lord Jesu, may we love and weep,
Since Thou for us art crucified. AMEN.

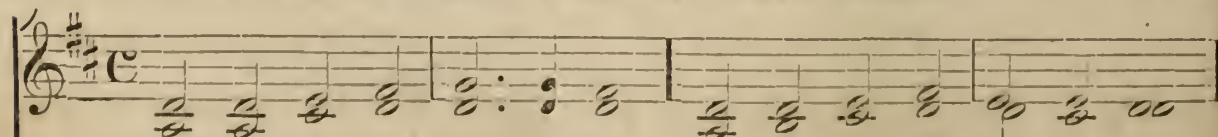
Easter Even.

Resting from His work to-day.

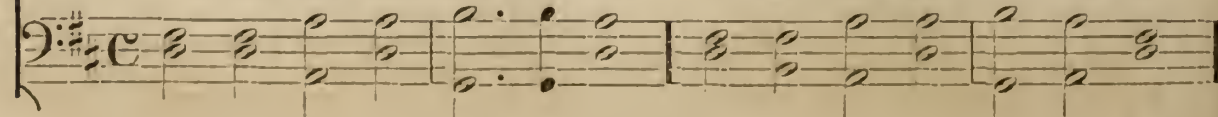
90.

"And when Joseph had taken the Body, he wrapped It in a clean linen cloth, and laid It in his own new tomb, which he had hewn out in the rock. . . . And there was Mary Magdalene and the other Mary, sitting over against the sepulchre."

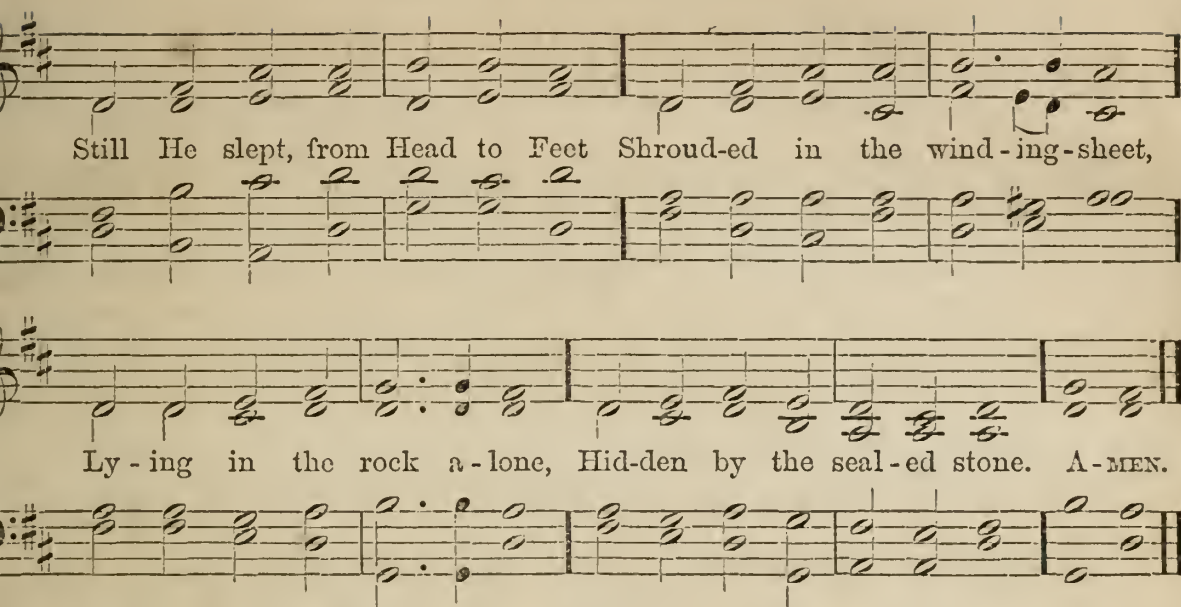
Six 7s.



1. Rest - ing from His work to - day, In the tomb the Sav - iour lay ;



Easter Eben.



Still He slept, from Head to Feet Shroud-ed in the wind-ing-sheet,
Ly-ing in the rock a-lone, Hid-den by the seal-ed stone. A-MEN.

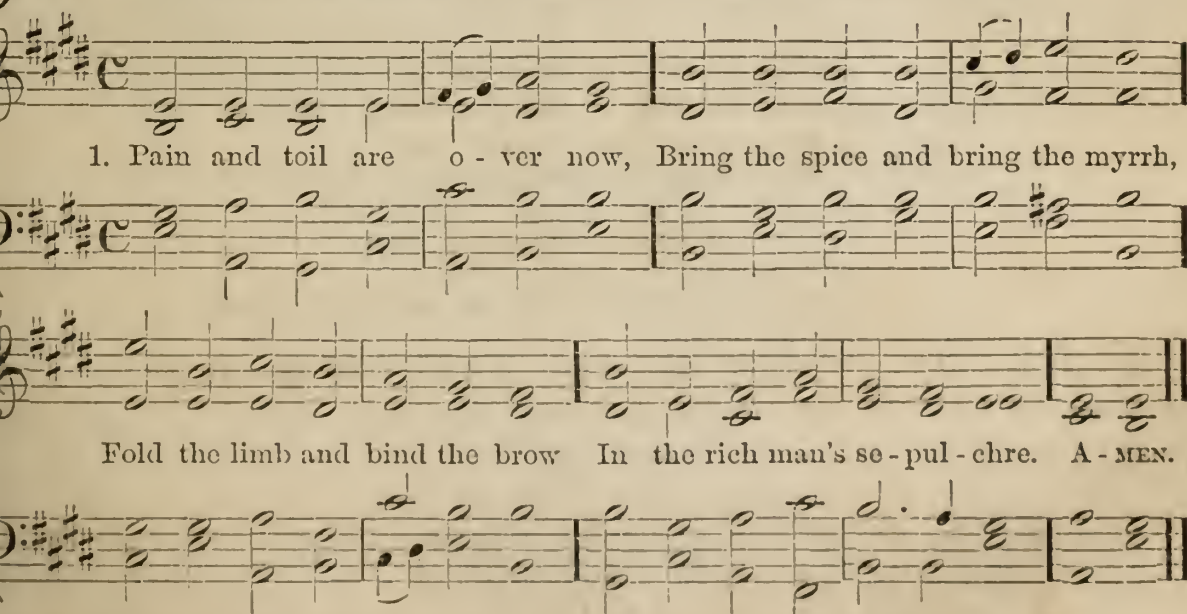
2 Late at even there was seen
Watching long the Magdalene;
Early, ere the break of day,
Sorrowful she took her way
To the holy garden glade,
Where her buried Lord was laid.

3 So with Thee, till life shall end,
I would solemn vigil spend :
Let me hew Thee, Lord, a shrine
In this rocky heart of mine,
Where in pure embalmèd cell
None but Thou may ever dwell.

4 Myrrh and spices will I bring,
True affection's offering ;
Close the door from sight and sound
Of the busy world around;
And in patient watch remain
Till my Lord appear again. AMEN.

Pain and toil are over now.

I. " Then took they the Body of Jesus, and wound It in linen clothes with the spices." 7s.



1. Pain and toil are o-ver now, Bring the spice and bring the myrrh,
Fold the limb and bind the brow In the rich man's se-pul-chre. A-MEN.

2 Sin has bruised the Victor's heel;
Roll the stone and guard it well;
Bring the Roman's boasted seal,
Bring his boldest sentinel.

3 Yet the morning's purple ray
Shall present a glorious sight,
Stone by earthquake roll'd away,
Angel guards all robed in white. AMEN.

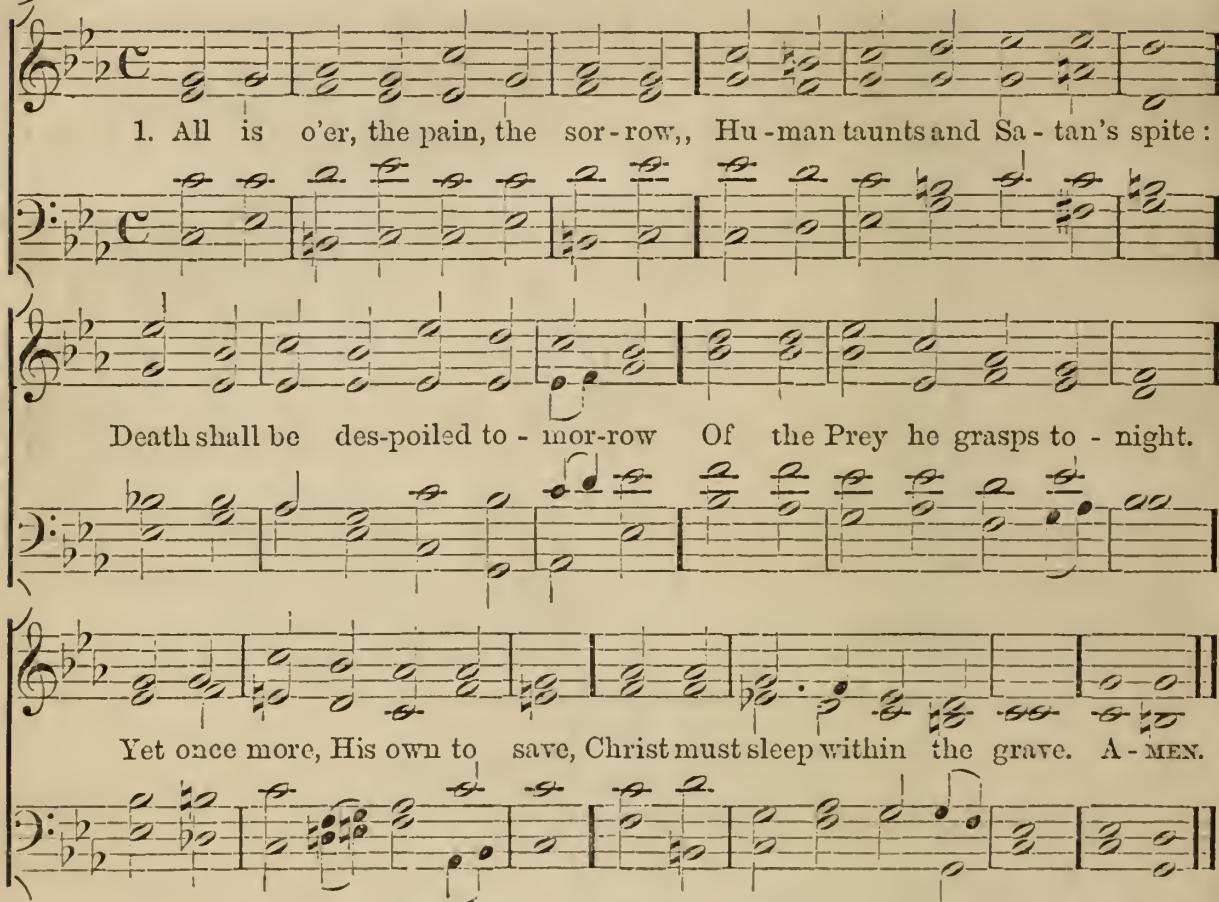
Easter Even.

All is o'er, the pain, the sorrow.

92.

"And laid Him in a sepulchre which was hewn out of a rock."

8s. 7s. 7s.



1. All is o'er, the pain, the sor-row,, Hu-man taunts and Sa-tan's spite :
 Death shall be des-poiled to-mor-row Of the Prey he grasps to-night.
 Yet once more, His own to save, Christ must sleep within the grave. A-MEN.

2 Fierce and deadly was the anguish
 On the bitter cross He bore:
 How did soul and body languish,
 Till the toil of death was o'er!
 But that toil, so fierce and dread,
 Bruised and crushed the serpent's head.

3 Close and still the tomb that holds Him
 While in brief repose He lies;
 Deep the slumber that enfolds Him,
 Veiled awhile from mortal eyes:
 Slumber such as needs must be
 After hard-won victory.

4 So this night, with voice of sadness
 Chant the anthem soft and low;
 Loftier strains of praise and gladness
 From to-morrow's harps shall flow:
 Death and hell at length are slain,
 Christ hath triumphed, Christ doth reign. AMEN.

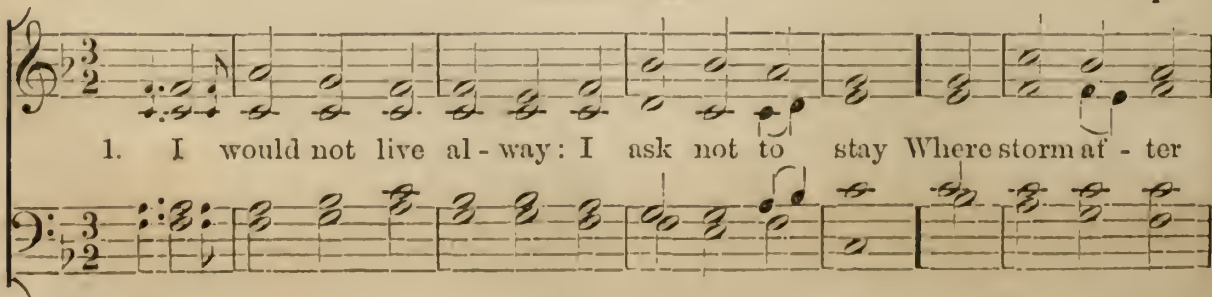
I would not live alway: I ask not to stay.

93.

"I would not live alway."

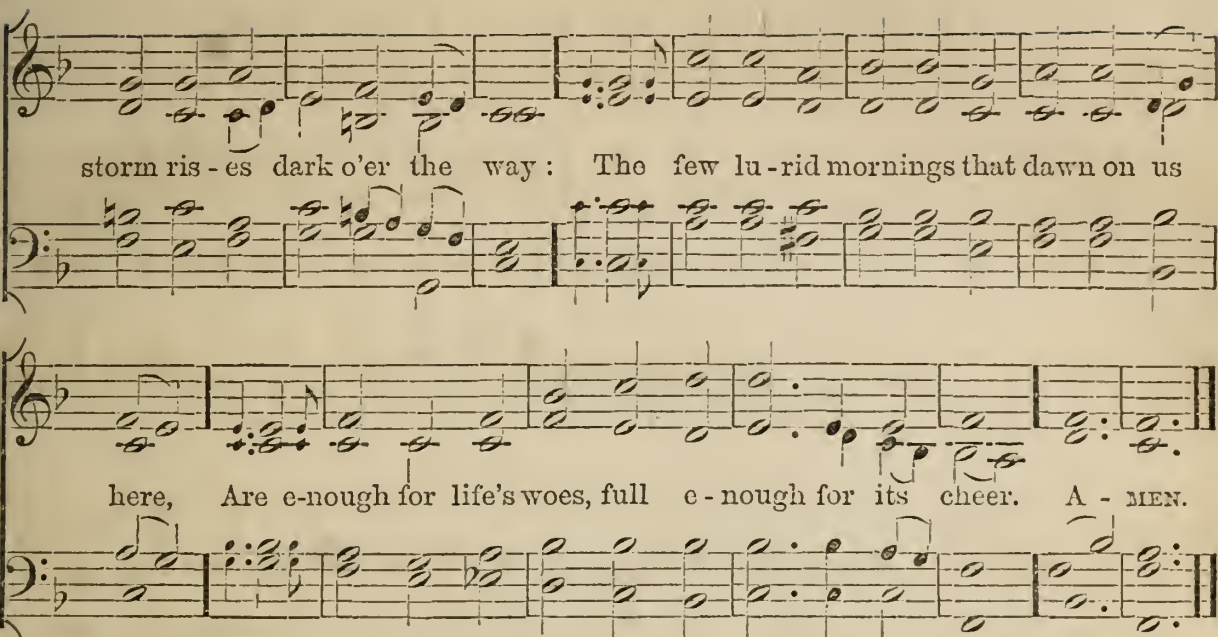
11s. 12s.

FIRST TUNE.

1. I would not live al-way: I ask not to stay Where storm af-ter

Easter Eden.



storm ris - es dark o'er the way : The few lu - rid mornings that dawn on us

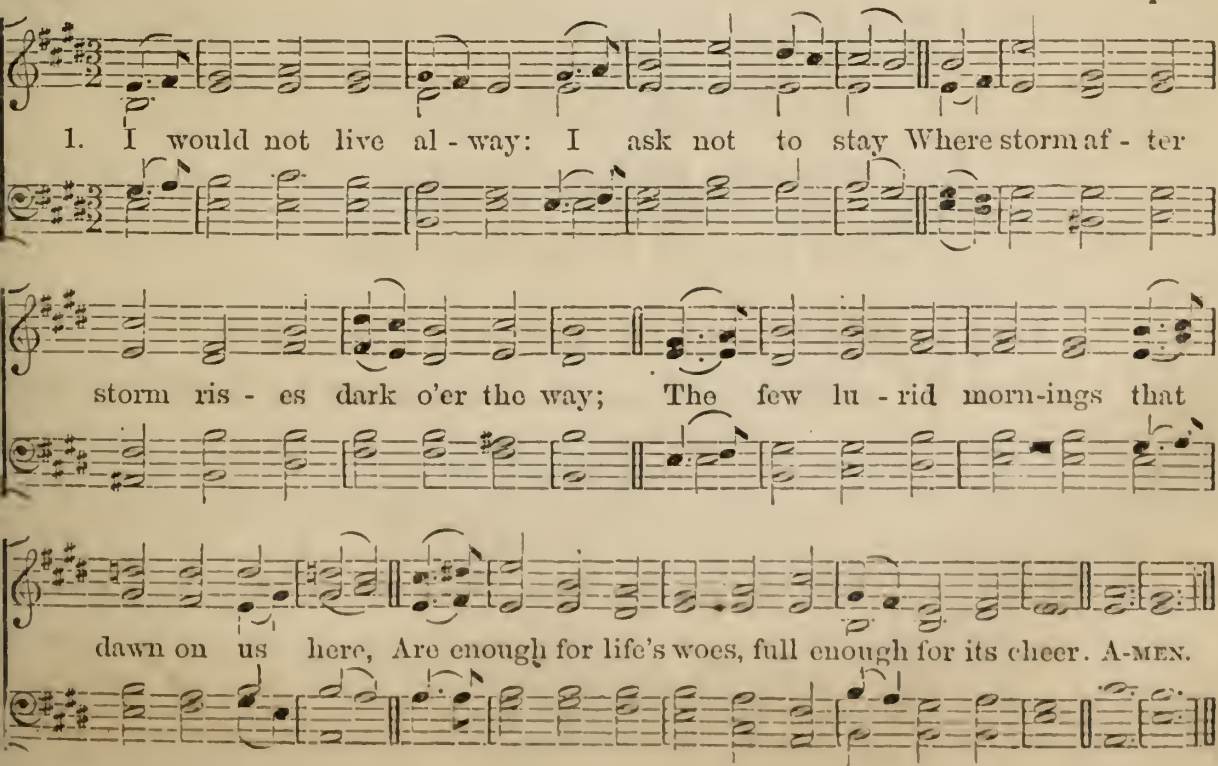
here, Are e-nough for life's woes, full e - nough for its cheer. A - MEN.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 I would not live alway, thus fetter'd by sin,
Temptation without and corruption within:
E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with
fears,
And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent
tears.</p> <p>3 I would not live alway; no, welcome the
tomb:
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its
gloom;
There, sweet be my rest, till He bid me arise
To hail Him in triumph descending the skies.</p> | <p>4 Who, who would live alway, away from his
God;
Away from you heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the
bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns;</p> <p>5 Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren, transported, to
greet;
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.
AMEN.</p> |
|---|--|

93.

SECOND TUNE.

I 1s. I 2s.

1. I would not live al - way: I ask not to stay Where storm af - ter

storm ris - es dark o'er the way; The few lu - rid morn - ings that

dawn on us here, Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer. A-MEN.

Easter Eben.

God of my life, O Lord most high.

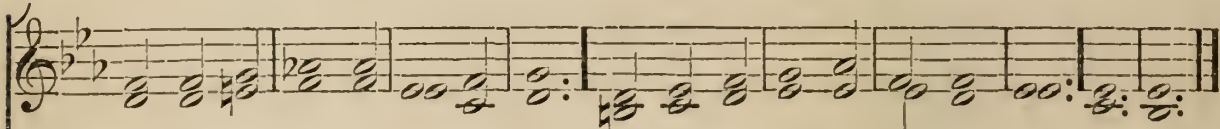
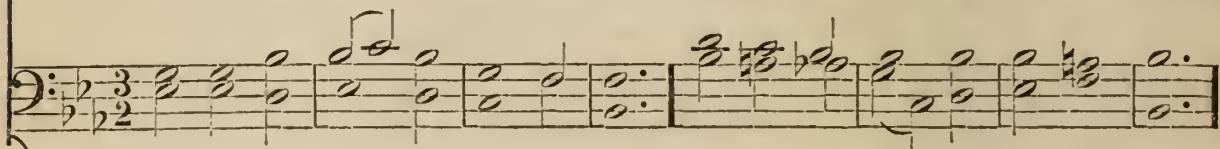
94.

"O Lord God of my salvation, I have cried day and night before Thee."

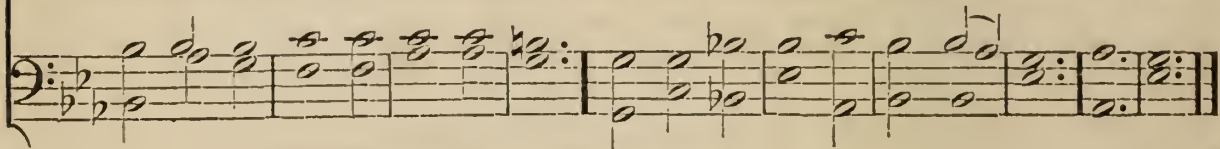
L. M.



1. God of my life, O Lord most high, To Thee by day and night I cry ;



Vouchsafe my mournful voice to hear, To my dis-tress incline Thine ear. A - MEN.



2 Like those whose strength and hopes are fled,
They number me among the dead ;
Like those who, shrouded in the grave,
From Thee no more remembrance have.

3 Wilt Thou by miracle revive
The dead, whom Thou forsook'st alive ?
Shall the mute grave Thy love confess,
A mouldering tomb Thy faithfulness ?

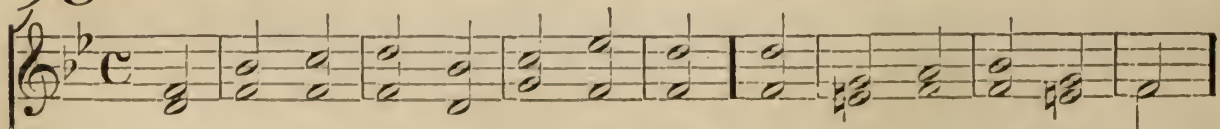
4 To Thee, O Lord, I cry forlorn,
My prayer prevents the early morn :
Why hast Thou, Lord, my soul forsook,
Nor once vouchsafed a gracious look ?

5 Companions dear and friends beloved
Far from my sight thou hast removed :
God of my life, O Lord most high,
Vouchsafe to hear my mournful cry! AMEN.

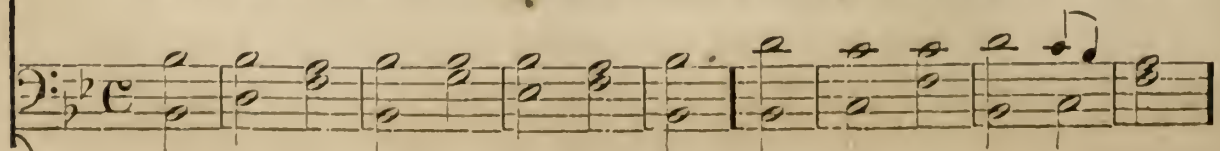
My grateful soul shall bless the Lord.

95.

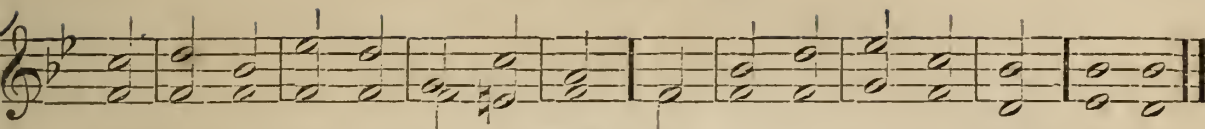
"I have set God always before me ; for He is on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall." C. M.



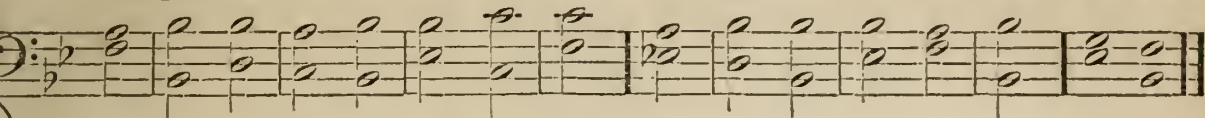
1. My grate-ful soul shall bless the Lord, Whose pre-cepts give me light ;



Easter Even.



And pri-vate coun-sel still af - ford In sor-row's dis - mal night. A - MEN.



2 Therefore my heart all grief defies,
My glory does rejoice;
My flesh shall rest, in hope to rise,
Waked by His powerful voice.

3 Thou, Lord, when I resign my breath,
My soul from hell shalt free;
Nor let Thy Holy One in death
The least corruption see.

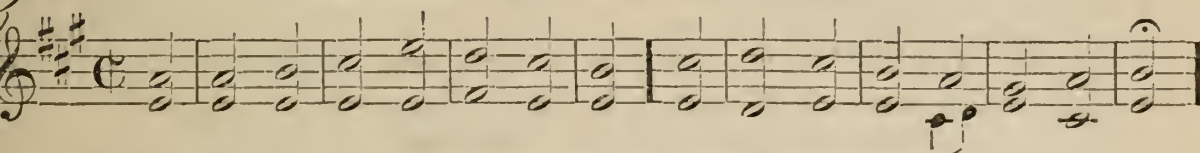
4 Thou shalt the paths of life display
Which to Thy presence lead;
Where pleasures dwell without allay,
And joys that never fade. AMEN.

96.

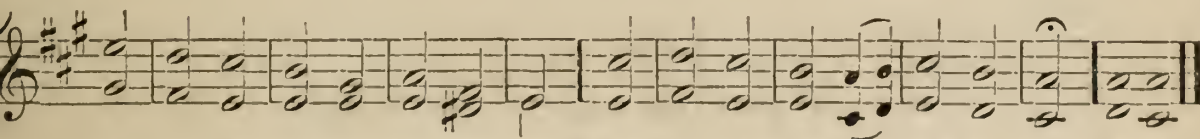
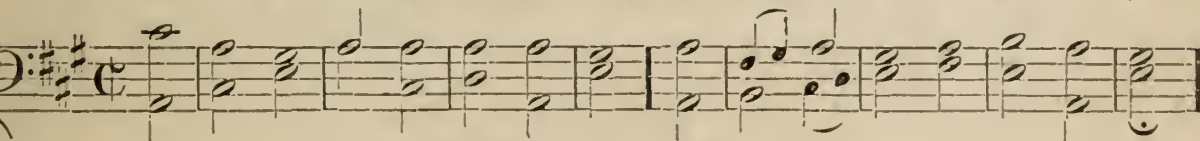
This life's a dream, an empty show.

"When I awake I shall be satisfied with Thy likeness."

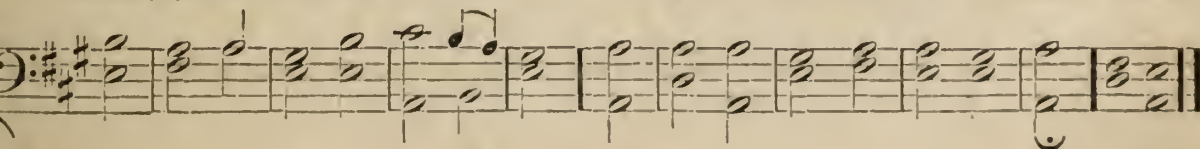
L. M.



1. This life's a dream, an emp-ty show; But the bright world to which I go



Hath joys sub-stan-tial and sin-cere : When shall I wake and find me there. AMEN.



2 O glorious hour! O blest abode!
I shall be near and like my God,
And flesh and sense no more control
The sacred pleasures of the soul.

3 My flesh shall slumber in the ground
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound;
Then burst the chains with sweet surprise,
And in my Saviour's image rise. AMEN.

Easter Even.

It is not death to die.

"I shall not die, but live."

S. M.

FIRST TUNE.

97.

1. It is not death to die; To leave this wea - ry road,

And 'mid the bro - ther-hood on high To be at home with God. A-MEN.

2 It is not death to close
The eye long dimmed by tears,
And wake, in glorious repose
To spend eternal years.

3 It is not death to bear
The wretch that sets us free
From dungeon chain, to breathe the air
Of boundless liberty.

4 It is not death to fling
Aside this sinful dust,
And rise, on strong exulting wing,
To live among the just.

5 Jesus, Thou Prince of life!
Thy chosen cannot die;
Like Thee, they conquer in the strife,
To reign with Thee on high. AMEN.

97.

SECOND TUNE.

S. M.

Phrygian.

1. It is not death to die; To leave this wea - ry road, And 'mid the

bro - ther-hood on high To be at home with God. A - - MEN.

Easter.

98.

Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

"He is risen."

7s.

FIRST TUNE.

1. Christ the Lord is risen to-day, Sons of men and an-gels say:

Raise your joys and tri-umphs high, Sing, ye heavens; thou earth, re-ply. AMEN.

2 Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the victory won:
Jesus' agony is o'er,
Darkness veils the earth no more.

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ hath burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids Him rise,
Christ hath open'd Paradise.

4 Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted Head;
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. AMEN.

98.

SECOND TUNE.

7s.

1. Christ the Lord is risen to-day, Sons of men and an-gels say:

Raise your joys and triumphs high, Sing, ye heavens; thou earth, reply. A-MEN.

Easter.

99.

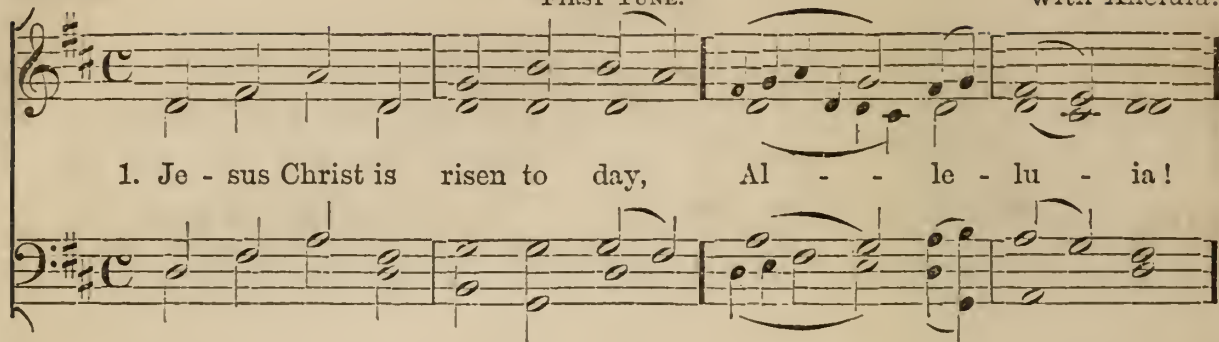
Jesus Christ is risen to-day.

"He is not here; He is risen."

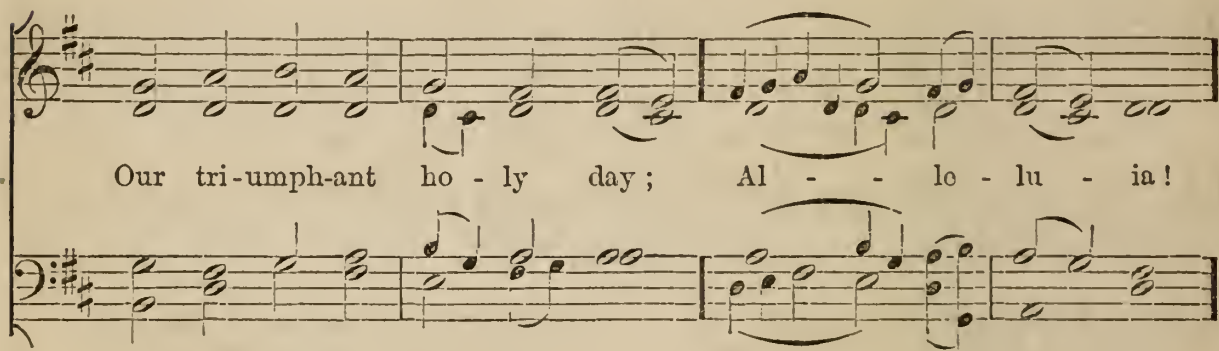
7s.

FIRST TUNE.

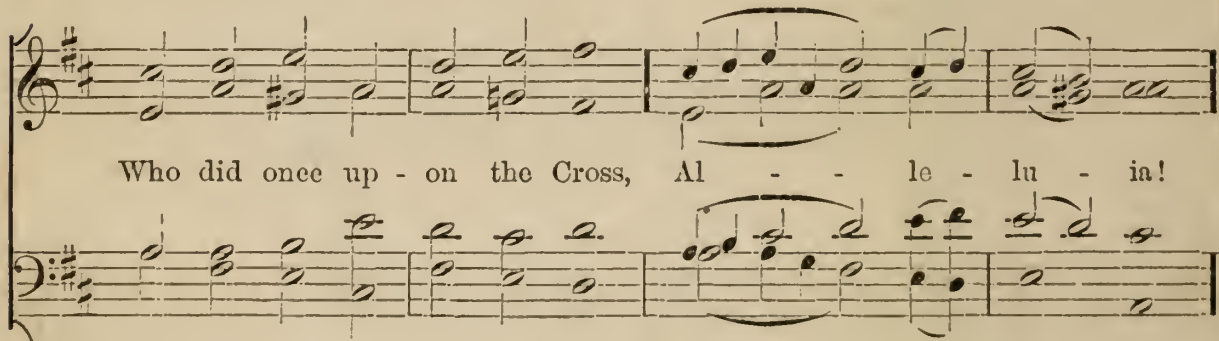
with Alleluia.



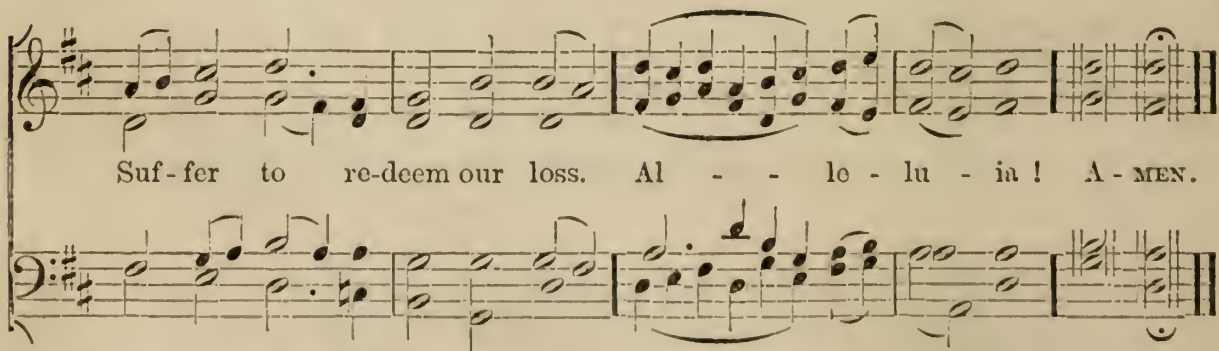
1. Je - sus Christ is risen to day, Al - le - lu - ia!



Our tri-umph-ant ho - ly day; Al - le - lu - ia!



Who did once up - on the Cross, Al - le - lu - ia!



Suf - fer to re-deem our loss. Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the Cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia!

3 But the pains which He endured
Our salvation have procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing,
Alleluia! AMEN.

Easter.

Jesus Christ is risen to-day.

99.

"He is not here; He is risen."

7s.

SECOND TUNE.

with Alleluia.

1. Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!

Our tri - umph - ant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!

Who did once, up - on the Cross, Al - le - lu - ia!

Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the Cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia!

3 But the pains which He endured
Our salvation have procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing,
Alleluia! AMEN.

Easter.

100. At the Lamb's high feast we sing.

"Sing ye to the Lord: for He hath triumphed gloriously."

7s.D.

1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our vic - to - rious King,

Who has washed us in the tide Flow - ing from His pierc - ed Side ;

Praise we Him, Whose love di - vine Gives His Sa - cred Blood for wine,

Gives His Bod - y for the feast, Christ the Vic - tim, Christ the Priest. A - MEN.

2 Where the Paschal blood is poured,
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we Christ, Whose Blood was shed,
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread;
With sincerity and love
Eat we Manna from above.

3 Mighty Victim from the sky!
Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie;
Thou hast conquered in the fight,
Thou hast brought us life and light:
Now no more can death appal,
Now no more the grave enthal;
Thou hast opened Paradise,
And in Thee Thy saints shall rise.

4 Easter triumph, Easter joy,
Sin alone can this destroy;
From sin's power do Thou set free
Souls new-born, O Lord, in Thee.
Hymns of glory and of praise,
Risen Lord, to Thee we raise;
Holy Father, praise to Thee,
With the Spirit, ever be. AMEN.

Easter.

IOI.

Angels, roll the rock away!

"Now is Christ risen from the dead."

P. M.

FIRST TUNE.



1. An - gels, roll the rock a - way! Death, yield up the might-y Prey!

See, the Sav - iour quits the tomb, Glow - ing with im - mor - tal bloom.

ff Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Christ the Lord is risen to - day. A-MEN.

2 Shout, ye seraphs; angels, raise
Your eternal song of praise;
Let the earth's remotest bound
Echo to the blissful sound.
Alleluia! alleluia!
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

3 Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Glory as of old to Thee,
Now and evermore shall be.
Alleluia! alleluia!
Christ the Lord is risen to-day. AMEN.

IOI.

SECOND TUNE.

P. M.

1. An - gels, roll the rock a - way! Death, yield up the migh - ty Prey!

See, the Sav - iour quits the tomb, Glow - ing with im - mor - tal bloom.

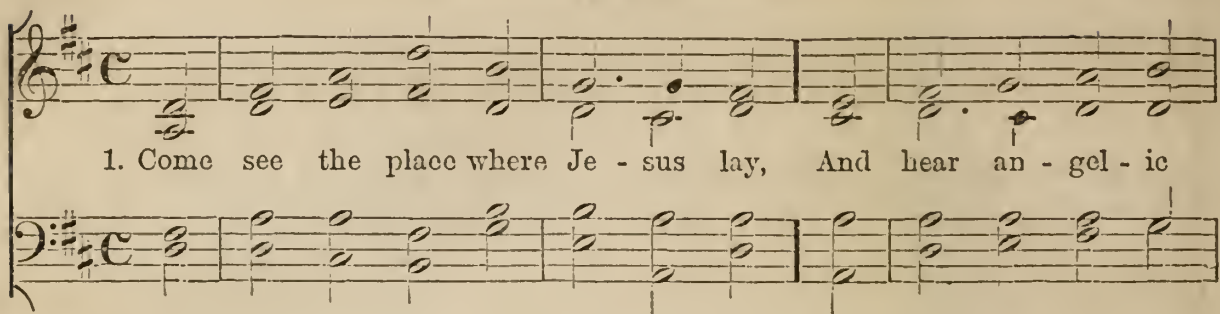
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Christ the Lord is risen to - day. A-MEN.

Easter.

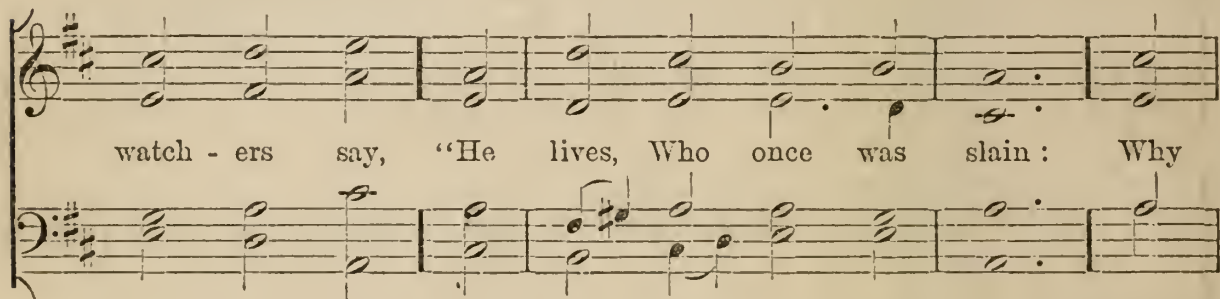
102. Come see the place where Jesus lay.

"The First-begotten of the dead."

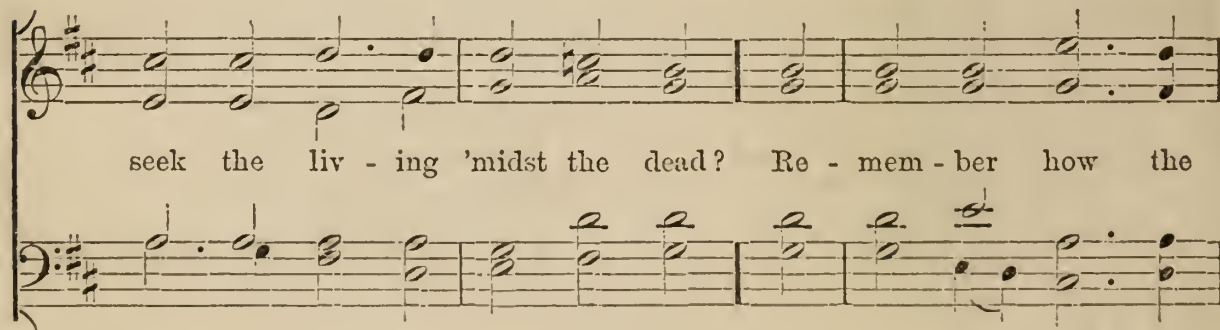
8s. 8s. 6.



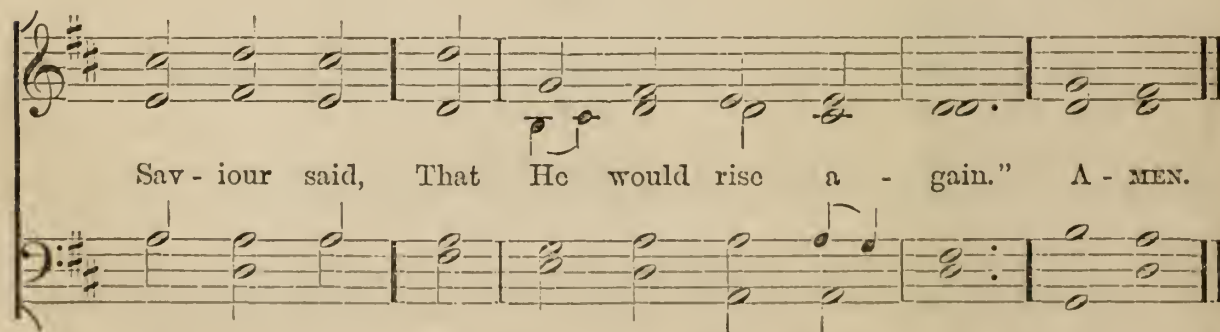
1. Come see the place where Je - sus lay, And hear an - gel - ic



watch - ers say, "He lives, Who once was slain : Why



seek the liv - ing 'midst the dead? Re - mem - ber how the



Sav - iour said, That He would rise a - gain." A - MEN.

2 O joyful sound! O glorious hour,
When by His own Almighty power
He rose and left the grave!
Now let our songs His triumph tell,
Who burst the bands of death and hell,
And ever lives to save.

3 The First-begotten of the dead,
For us He rose, our glorious Head,
Immortal life to bring;
What though the saints like Him shall die,
They share their Leader's victory,
And triumph with their King.

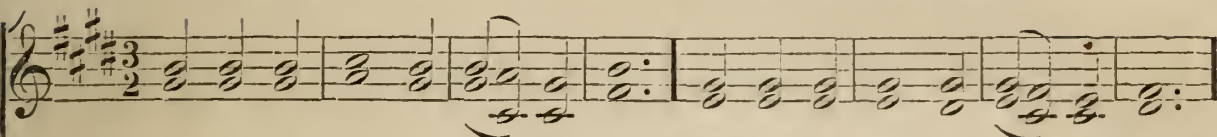
4 No more they tremble at the grave,
For Jesus will their spirits save,
And raise their slumbering dust:
O risen Lord, in Thee we live,
To Thee our ransom'd souls we give,
To Thee our bodies trust. AMEN.

Easter.

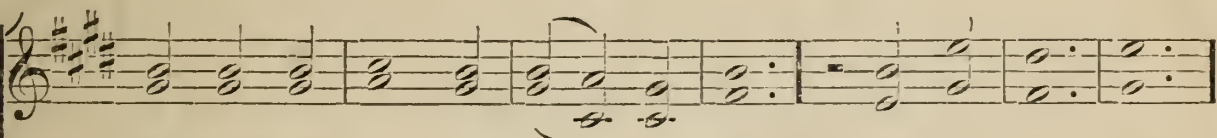
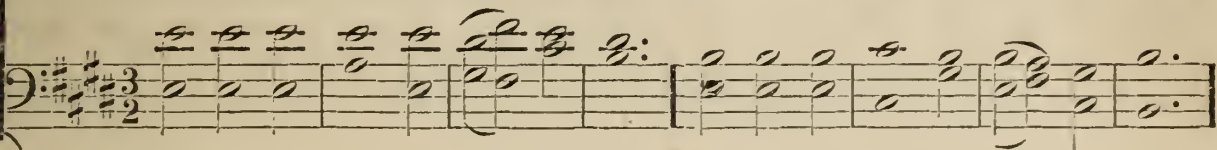
103. The strife is o'er, the battle done.

"O sing unto the Lord a new song: for He hath done marvellous things."

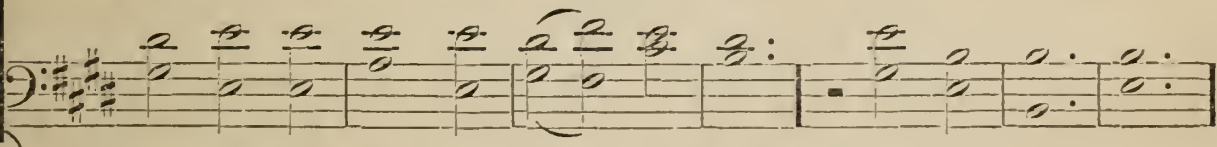
P. M.



1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done ; The vic - to - ry of life is won ;



The song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia !



2 The powers of Death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed:
Let shout of holy joy outburst,

Alleluia !

3 The three sad days are quickly sped ;
He rises glorious from the dead :
All glory to our risen Head !

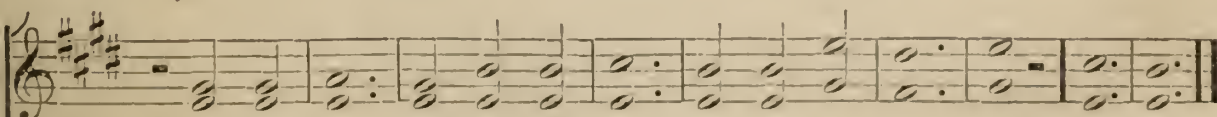
Alleluia !

4 He closed the yawning gates of hell,
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell !

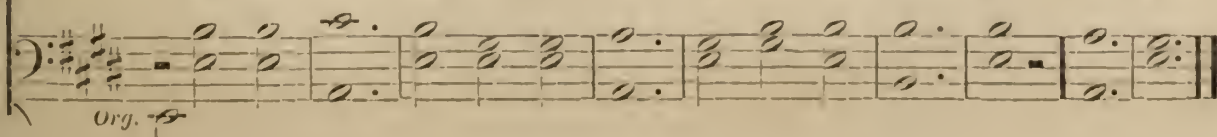
Alleluia !

5 Lord ! by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From Death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee,

Alleluia !



Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia. A - MEN.



Org.

Easter.

Jesus lives!

104.

"I am He that liveth, and was dead; and behold, I am alive for evermore,
Amen; and have the keys of hell and of death."

P. M.

1. Je - sus lives! no long - er now, Can thy ter - rors, Death, ap - pal us ; Je - sus

lives! by this we know Thou, O Grave, canst not enthrall us. Al - le - lu - ia! AMEN.

2 Jesus lives: henceforth is death
But the gate of Life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia!

4 Jesus lives: our hearts know well
Nought from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.
Alleluia!

3 Jesus lives: for us He died:
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Alleluia!

5 Jesus lives: to Him the throne
Over all the world is given:
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in heaven.
Alleluia! AMEN.

105.

The Day of Resurrection!

"Jesus met them saying, 'All hail.'"

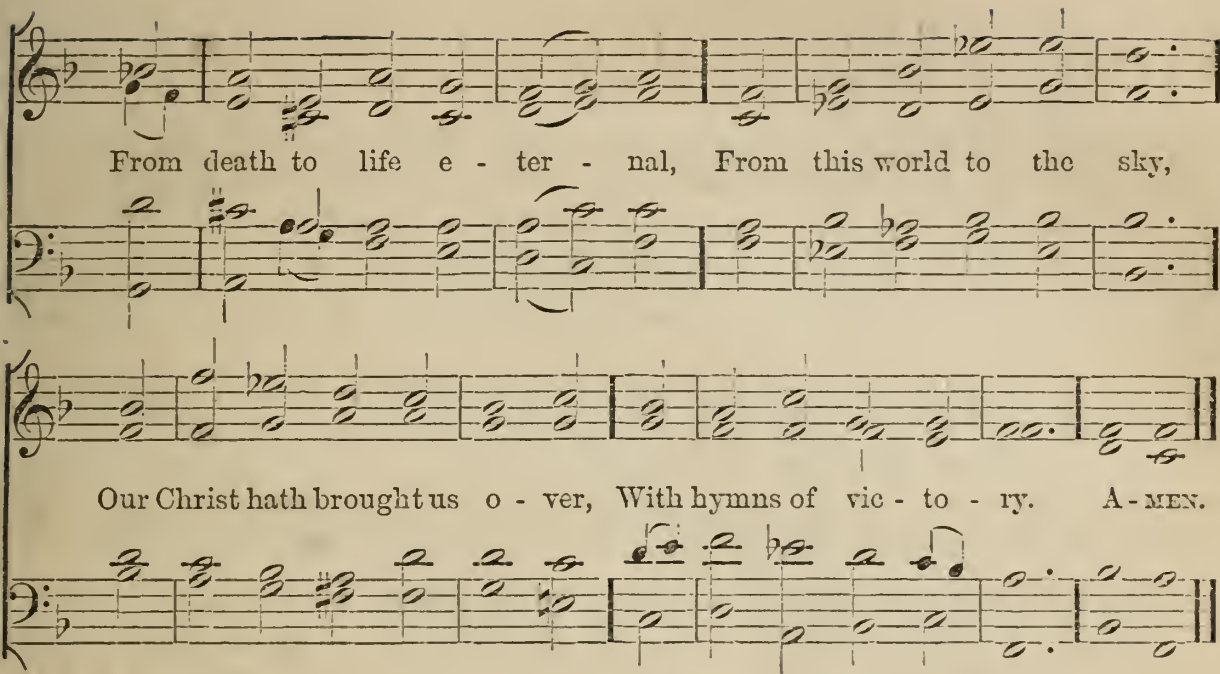
7s. 6s. D.

FIRST TUNE.

1. The Day of Re - sur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad ;

The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.

Easter.



From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry. A - MEN.

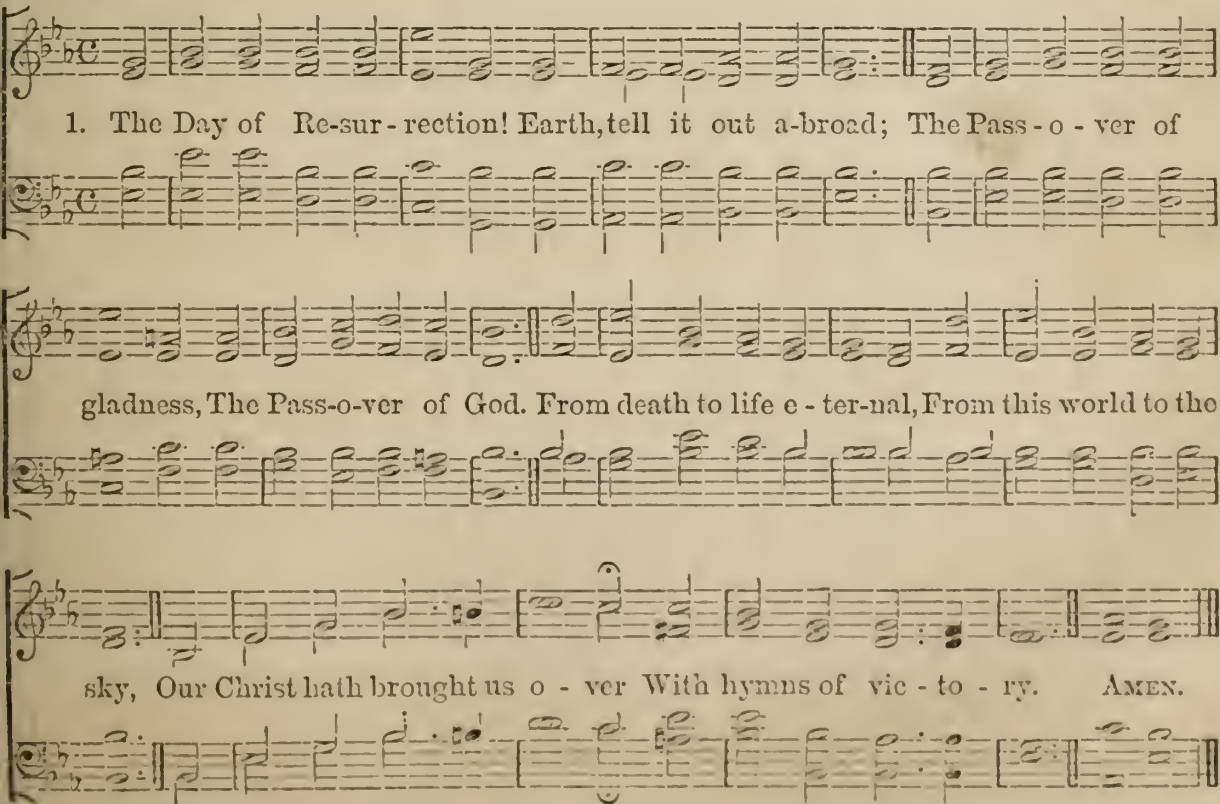
2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own "All hail!" and, hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful!
Let earth her song begin!
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein!
Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end. AMEN.

105.

SECOND TUNE.

7s. 6s. D.



1. The Day of Re-sur-rection! Earth, tell it out a-broad; The Pass-o - ver of
gladness, The Pass-o-ver of God. From death to life e - ter-nal, From this world to the
sky, Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry. AMEN.

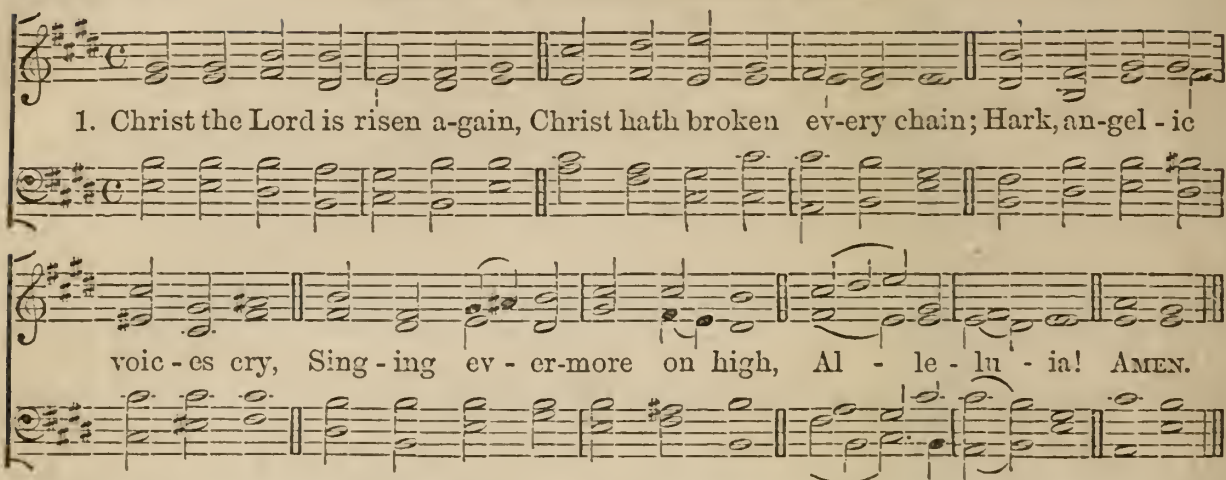
Easter.

106.

Christ the Lord is risen again.

"Alleluia! for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth."

7s.



1. Christ the Lord is risen a-gain, Christ hath broken ev-ery chain; Hark, an-gel - ic
voic - es cry, Sing - ing ev - er-more on high, Al - le - lu - ia! AMEN.

2 He who gave for us His life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day;
We too sing for joy, and say Alleluia!

3 He who bore all pain and less
Comfortless upon the Cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us and hears our cry;
Alleluia!

4 He who slumbered in the grave
Is exalted now to save;

Now through Christendom it rings
That the Lamb is King of kings. Alleluia!

5 Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven. Alleluia!

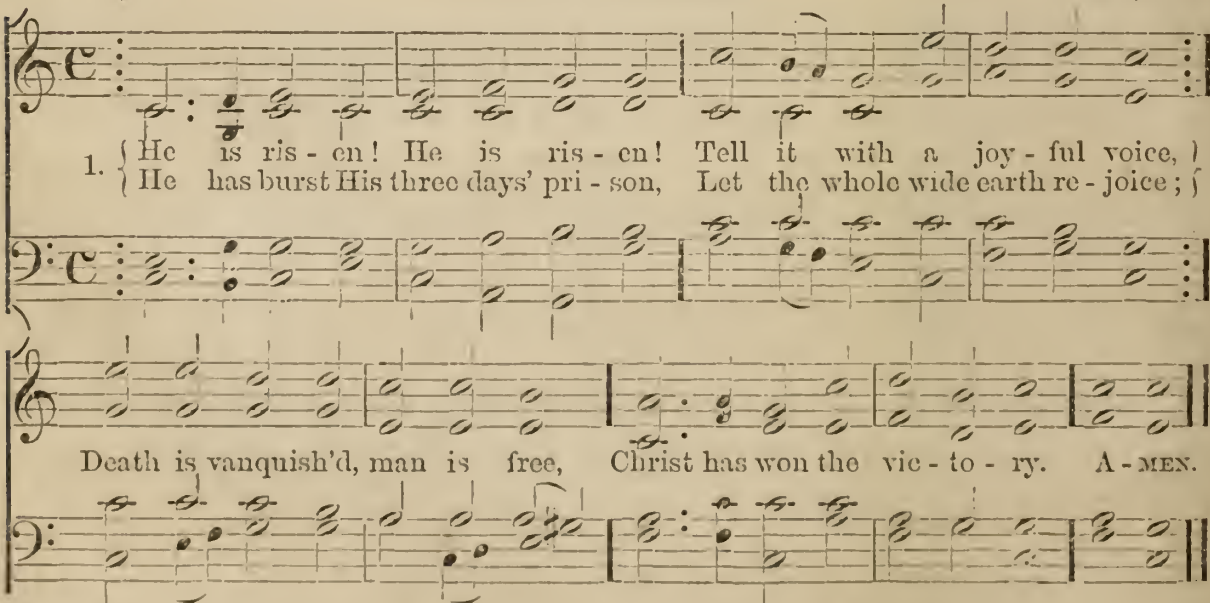
6 Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, Thy ransomed people feed:
Take our sins and guilt away,
Let us sing by night and day
Alleluia! AMEN.

107.

He is risen! He is risen!

"The Lord is risen indeed."

8s. 7s. 7s.



1. { He is ris - en! He is ris - en! Tell it with a joy - ful voice, }
{ He has burst His three days' pri - son, Let the whole wide earth re - joice; }

Death is vanquish'd, man is free, Christ has won the vic - to - ry. A - MEN.

2 Tell it to the sinners, weeping
Over deeds in darkness done,
Weary fast and vigil keeping;
Brightly breaks their Easter sun;
Christ has borne our sins away,
Christ has conquer'd hell to-day.

3 He is risen! He is risen!
He has oped the eternal gate;
We are loosed from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state,
Where a brightening Easter beam
On our longing eye shall stream. AMEN.

Easter.

108.

Lift your glad voices.

"Sing unto the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously."

P. M.



1. Lift your glad voi - ces in triumph on high, For Je - sus hath ris - en, and

man can - not die. Vain were the ter - rors that gathered a - round Him, And

short the do - min - ion of death and the grave; He burst from the fet - ters of

darkness that bound Him, Resplendent in glory to live and to save. Loud was the

chorus of angels on high, "The Saviour hath risen, and man shall not die." A-MEN.

- 2 Glory to God, in full anthems of joy!
 The being He gave us, death cannot destroy;
 Sad were the life we must part with to-morrow,
 If tears were our birthright, and death were our end?
 But Jesus hath cheered the dark valley of sorrow,
 And bade us, immortal, to heaven ascend.
 Lift your glad voices in triumph on high,
 Jesus hath risen, and man shall not die. AMEN.

Easter.

109. To Him Who for our sins was slain.

"Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept."

P. M.



(May be sung by the Minister.)

mf

1. To Him Who for our sins was slain, To Him for all His dy - ing

CONGREGATION. MINISTER.

ff *mf*

pain, Sing... we Al - le - lu - ia! To Him the Lamb our Sac - ri -

CONGREGATION.

ff

fice, Who gave His soul our ran-som price, Sing... we Al - le - lu - ia!

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 To Him Who died that we might die
To sin, and live with Him on high,
Sing we Alleluia!
To Him Who rose that we might rise,
And reign with Him beyond the skies,
Sing we Alleluia!</p> | <p>3 To Him Who now for us doth plead,
And helpeth us in all our need,
Sing we Alleluia!
To Him Who doth prepare on high
Our home in immortality.
Sing we Alleluia!</p> |
|--|---|
- To Him be glory evermore:
Ye heavenly hosts, your Lord adore;
Sing we Alleluia!
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Our God most great, our joy, our boast,
Sing we Alleluia! AMEN.

(Ending to the Last Stanza.)

ff

Sing... we Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

Easter.

I IO. Thus God declares His sovereign will.

"Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten Thee."

C. M.

1. Thus God de - clares His sovereign will: "The King that I or - dain,
Whose throne is fixed on Si - on's hill, Shall there se - cure-ly reign." AMEN.

2 Attend, O earth, whilst I declare
God's uncontroll'd decree:
"Thou art my Son, this day my heir
Have I begotten Thee.

3 "Ask, and receive Thy full demands :
Thine shall the heathen be;
The utmost limits of the lands
Shall be possessed by Thee." AMEN.

III. Once the angel started back.

"Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us; therefore let us keep the feast."

Six 7s.

1. Once the an - gel start-ed back, When he saw the blood-stain'd door,
Paus - ing on his venge - ful track, And the dwell-ing pass-ing o'er,
Once the sea from Is - rael fled, Ere it roll'd o'er E-gypt's dead. A-MEN.

2 Now our Passover is come,
Dimly shadowed in the past,
And the very Paschal Lamb,
Christ the Lord, is slain at last.
Then with hearts and hands made meet,
Our unleaven'd bread we'll eat.

3 Blessed Victim sent from heaven,
Whom all angel hosts obey,
To Whose will all earth is given,
At Whose word hell shrinks away,
Thou hast conquer'd death's dread strife,
Thou hast brought us light and life. AMEN.

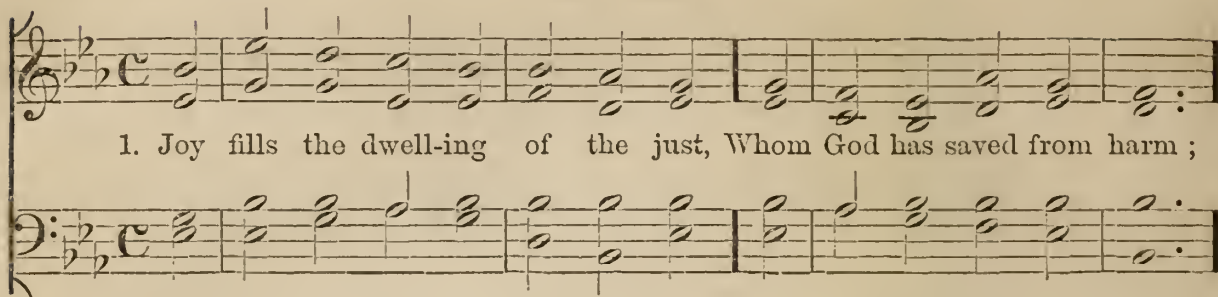
Easter.

112. Joy fills the dwelling of the just.

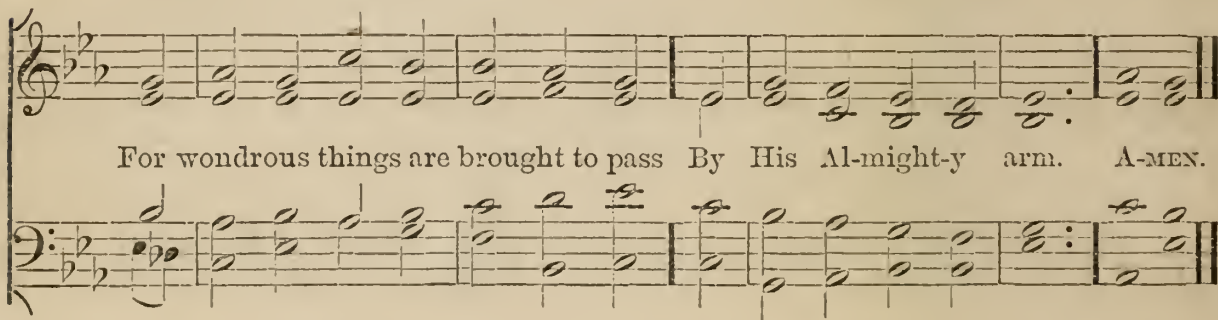
"The Lord is my strength, and my song; and is become my salvation."

C. M.

FIRST TUNE.



1. Joy fills the dwell-ing of the just, Whom God has saved from harm ;



For wondrous things are brought to pass By His Al-might-y arm. A-MEN.

2 Then open wide the temple gates
To which the just repair,
That I may enter in, and praise
My great Deliverer there.

3 That which the builders once refused,
Is now the Corner-stone :
This is the wondrous work of God,
The work of God alone.

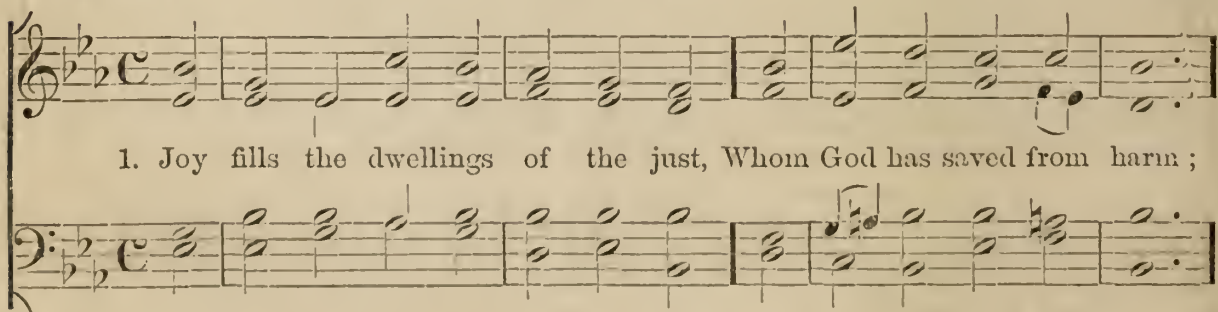
4 This day is God's ; let all the lands
Exalt their cheerful voice :
"Lord, we beseech Thee, save us now,
And make us still rejoice."

5 O then with me give thanks to God,
Who still does gracious prove ;
And let the tribute of our praise
Be endless as His love. AMEN.

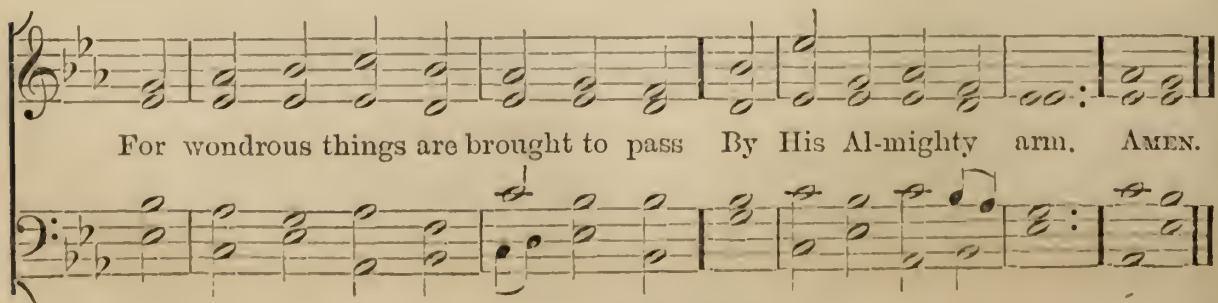
112.

SECOND TUNE.

C. M.



1. Joy fills the dwellings of the just, Whom God has saved from harm ;



For wondrous things are brought to pass By His Al-mighty arm. AMEN.

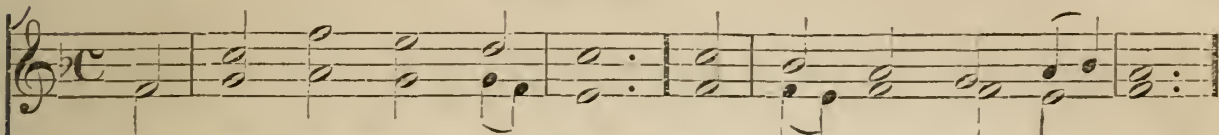
Ascension.

113.

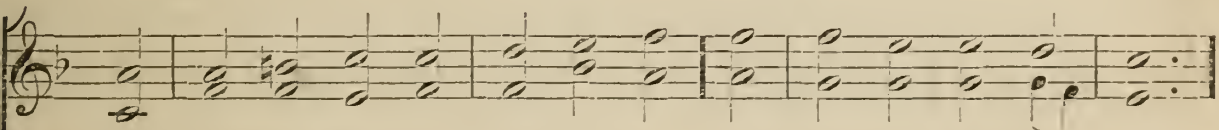
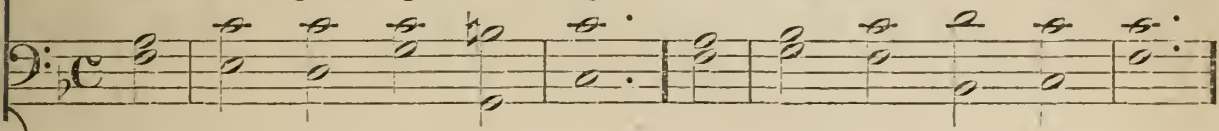
Thou art gone up on high.

"Who is gone into heaven."

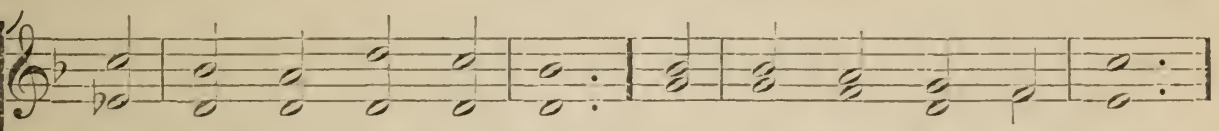
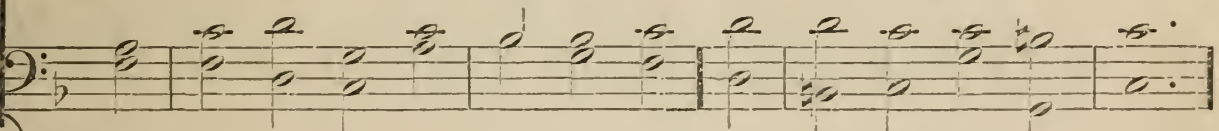
S. M. D.



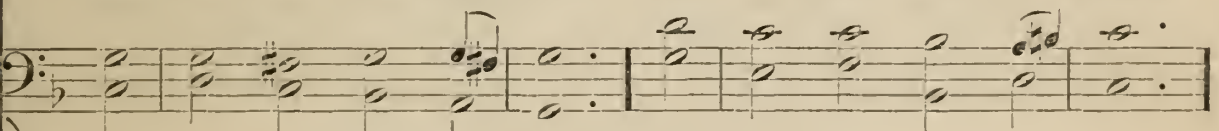
1. Thou art gone up on high, To man-sions in the skies;



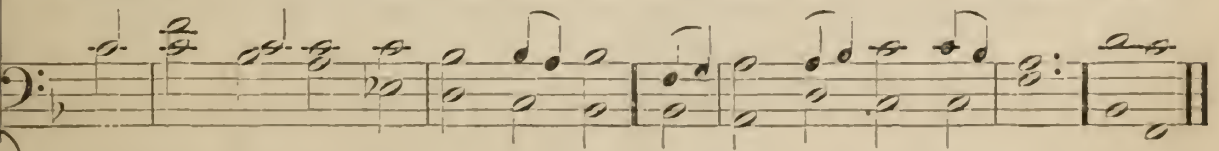
And round Thy Throne un - ceas-ing - ly The songs of praise a - rise;



But we are ling'-ring here, With sin and care op - press'd;



Lord, send Thy promised Com-fort - er, And lead us to Thy Rest. AMEN.



2 Thou art gone up on high;
But Thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter misery,
To pass unto Thy crown;
And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be;
But only let that path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee.

3 Thou art gone up on high;
But Thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.
O by Thy saving power,
So make us live and die,
That we may stand, in that dread hour
At Thy right hand on high. AMEN.

Ascension.

114.

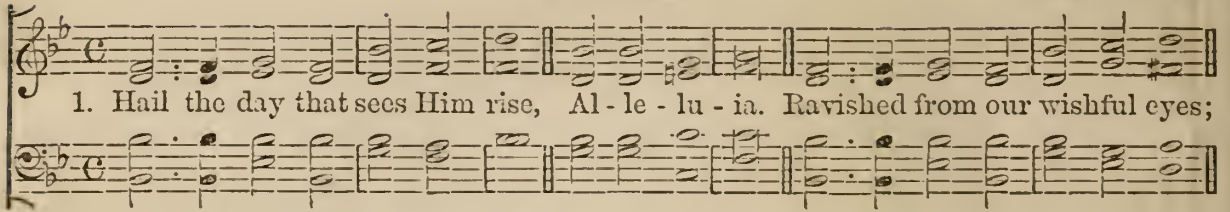
Hail the day that sees Him rise.

"Thou art gone up on high."

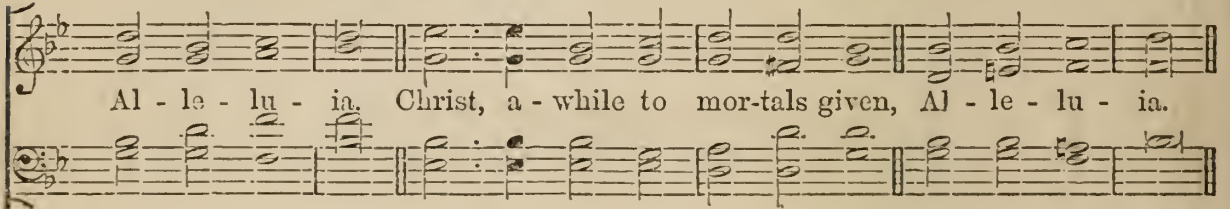
7s.

FIRST TUNE.

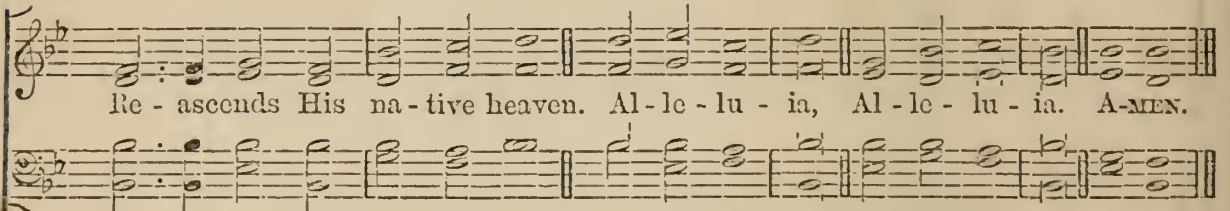
with Alleluia.



1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, Al - le - lu - ia. Ravished from our wishful eyes;



Al - le - lu - ia. Christ, a - while to mor-tals given, Al - le - lu - ia.



Re - ascends His na - tive heaven. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia. A-MEN.

2 There the glorious triumph waits;
Lift your heads, eternal gates;
Wide unfold the radiant scene,
Take the King of Glory in.

3 Him though highest heaven receives,
Still He loves the earth He leaves:
Though returning to His throne,
Still He calls mankind His own.

4 See, He lifts His hands above;
See, He shows the prints of love;
Hark, His gracious lips bestow—
Blessings on His Church below.

5 Still for us His death He pleads;
Prevalent, He intercedes;
Near Himself prepares our place,
Harbinger of human race.

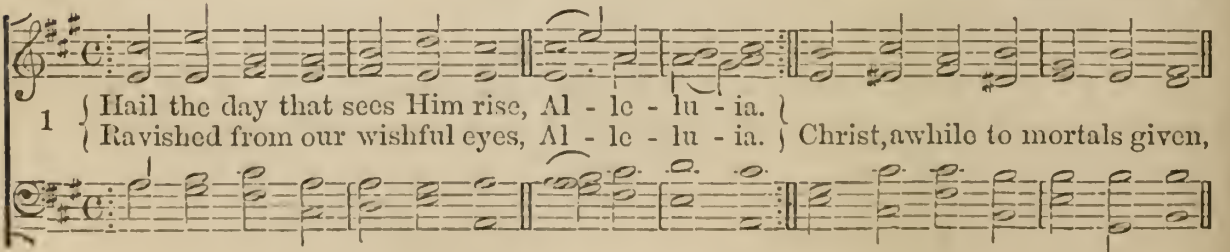
6 Lord, though parted from our sight,
High above yon azure height,
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Following Thee beyond the skies. AMEN.

114.

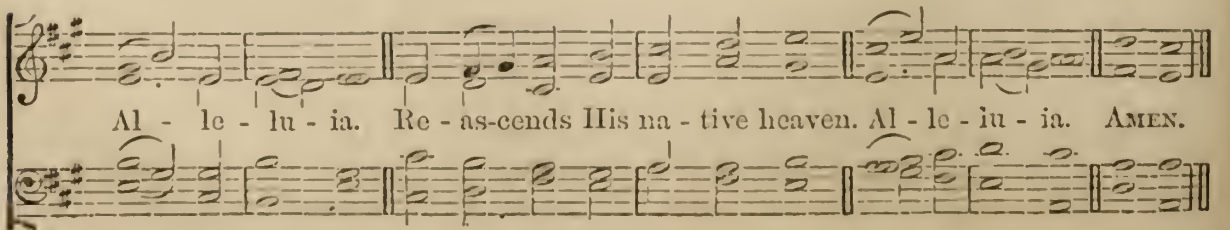
SECOND TUNE.

7s.

with Alleluia.



1 } Hail the day that sees Him rise, Al - le - lu - ia. }
} Ravished from our wishful eyes, Al - le - lu - ia. } Christ, awhile to mortals given,



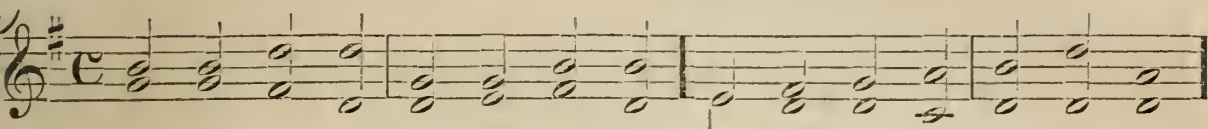
Al - le - lu - ia. Re - as-cends His na - tive heaven. Al - le - lu - ia. AMEN.

Ascension.

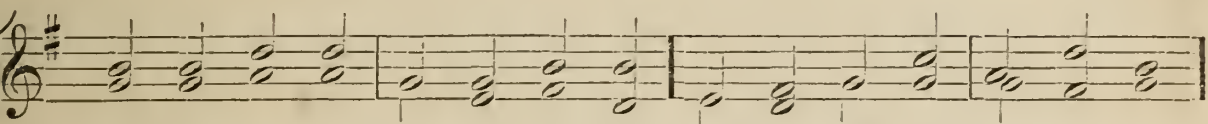
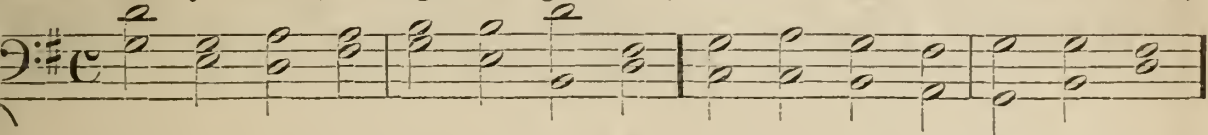
115. Look, ye saints ; the sight is glorious.

"By His own blood He entered in once into the holy place."

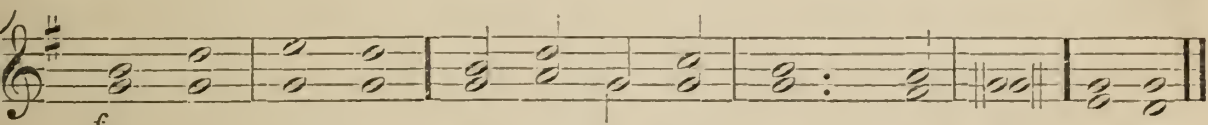
8s. 7s. 4.



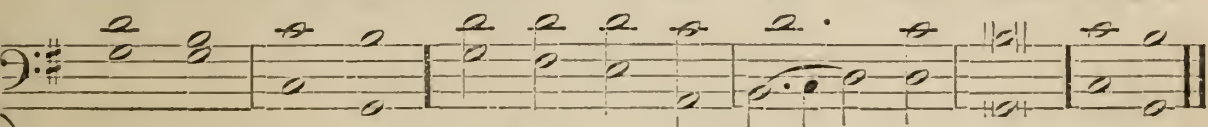
1. Look, ye saints ; the sight is glo-rious ; See the "Man of sor-rows" now ;



From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious, Ev - ery knee to Him shall bow ;



f Crown Him ! Crown Him ! Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow. A - MEN.



2 Crown the Saviour, angels crown Him ;
Rich the trophies Jesus brings ;
On the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings ;
Crown Him ! Crown Him !
Crown the Saviour King of kings.

3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim ;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His Name :
Crown Him ! Crown Him !
Spread abroad the Victor's fame !

4 Hark ! those bursts of acclamation !
Hark ! those loud triumphant chords !
Jesus takes the highest station ;
O what joy the sight affords !
Crown Him ! Crown Him !
King of kings, and Lord of lords. AMEN.

Ascension.

I 16.

Crown Him with many crowns.

"And on His head were many crowns."

S. M. D.

1. Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne:

Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns All music but its own!

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him Who died for thee;

And hail Him as thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

2 Crown Him the Virgin's Son!
The God incarnate born,
Whose arm those crimson trophies won
Which now His brow adorn.
Fruit of the Mystic Rose,
True Branch of Jesse's stem,
The Root whence mercy ever flows,--
The Babe of Bethlehem!

3 Crown Him the Lord of Love!
Behold His hands and side,--
Those wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends His wondering eye
At mysteries so bright.

4 Crown Him the Lord of Peace!
Whose power a sceptre sways
In heaven and earth, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end;
And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance over sweet.

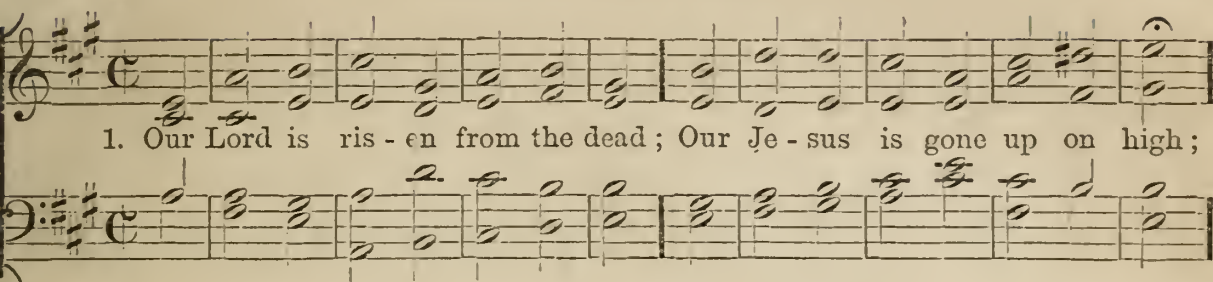
5 Crown Him the Lord of heaven!
One with the Father known,--
And the blest Spirit, through Him given
From yonder Triune throne!
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me:
Thy praise and glory shall not fail
Throughout eternity. AMEN.

Ascension.

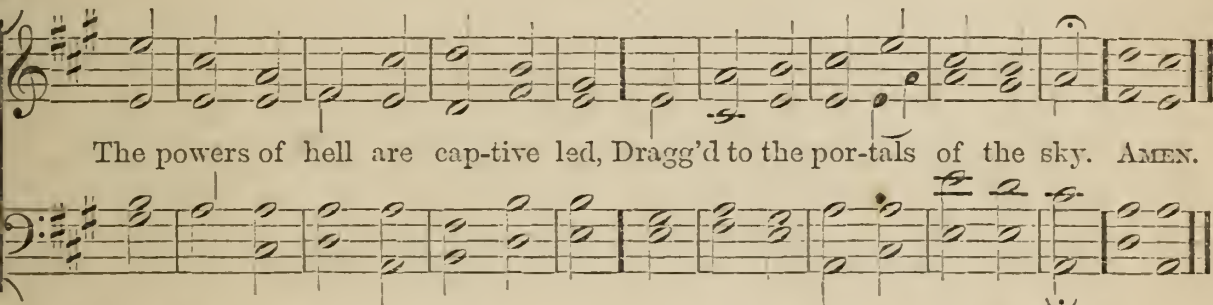
II 7. Our Lord is risen from the dead.

"Thou hast led captivity captive."

L. M.



1. Our Lord is ris - en from the dead ; Our Je - sus is gone up on high ;



The powers of hell are cap-tive led, Dragg'd to the por-tals of the sky. AMEN.

2 There His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,
Ye everlasting doors, give way.
3 Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the radiant scene;
He claims those mansions as His right;
Receive the King of Glory in.

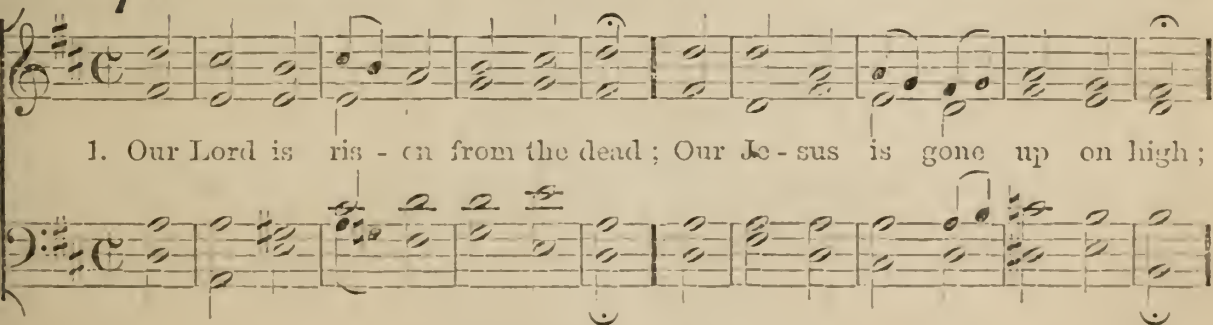
4 Who is the King of Glory, who?
The Lord that all His foes o'ercame,
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew;
And Jesus is the Conqueror's Name.
5 Lo ! His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay;
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,
Ye everlasting doors give way.

6 Who is the King of Glory, who?
The Lord, of glorious power possess'd,
The King of saints and angels too,
God over all, for ever bless'd. AMEN.

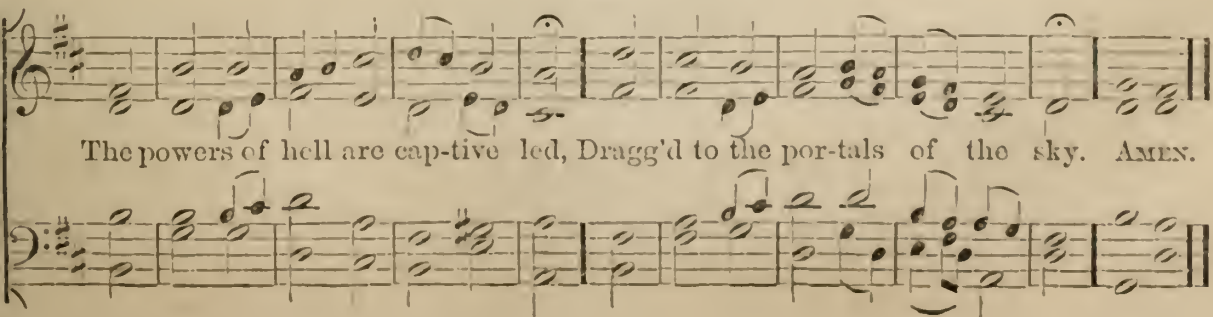
II 7.

SECOND TUNE.

L. M.



1. Our Lord is ris - en from the dead ; Our Je - sus is gone up on high ;



The powers of hell are cap-tive led, Dragg'd to the por-tals of the sky. AMEN.

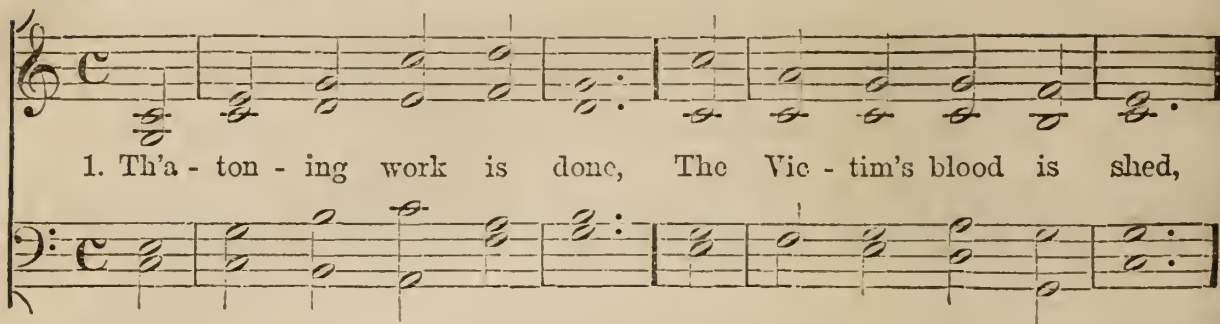
Ascension

I 18.

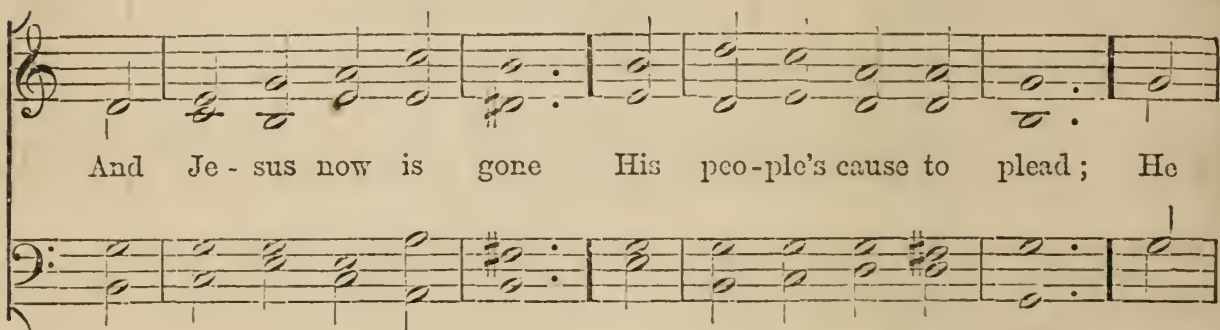
The atoning work is done.

"We have a great High Priest that is passed into the heavens."

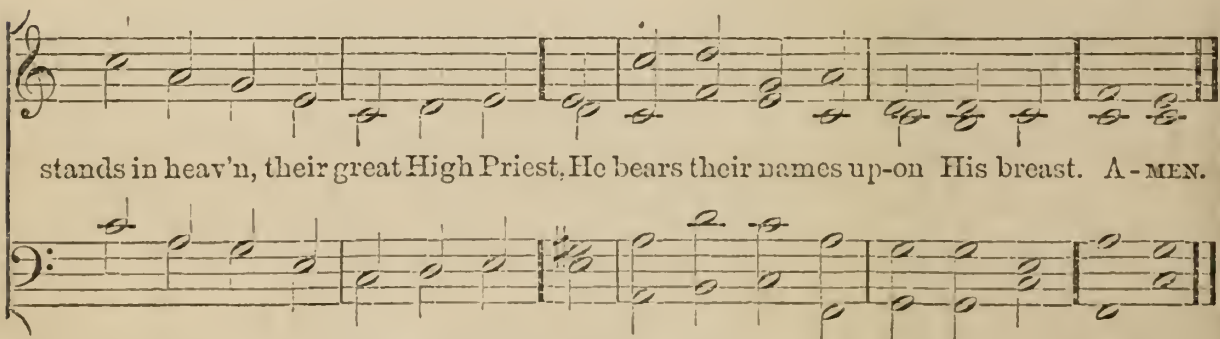
6s.8s.



1. Th'a - ton - ing work is done, The Vic - tim's blood is shed,



And Je - sus now is gone His peo - ple's cause to plead; He



stands in heav'n, their great High Priest, He bears their names up-on His breast. A - MEN.

2 He sprinkles with His blood
The mercy-seat above;
For Justice had withstood
The purposes of love;
But Justice now withstands no more,
And Mercy yields her boundless store.

3 No temple made with hands,
His place of service is;
In heaven itself He stands,
A heavenly priesthood His.
In Him the shadows of the law
Are all fulfill'd, and now withdraw.

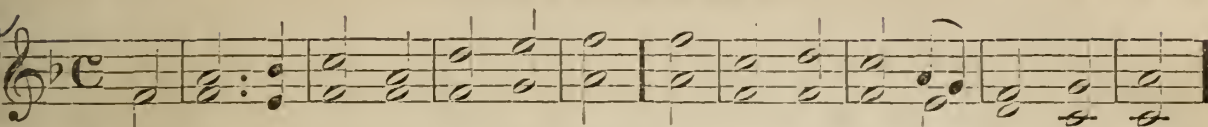
4 And though a while He be
Hid from the eyes of men,
His people look to see
Their great High Priest again;
In brightest glory He will come,
And take His waiting people home. AMEN.

Ascension.

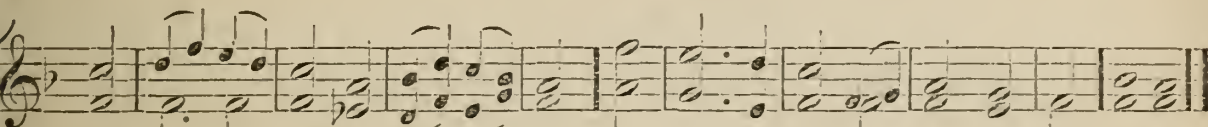
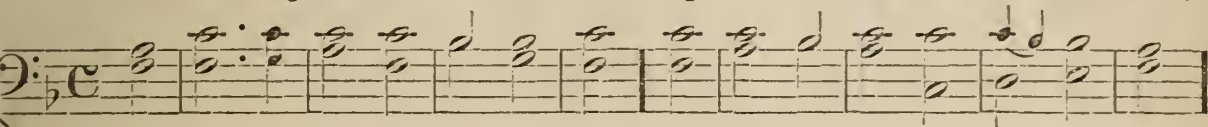
I 19. The rising God forsakes the tomb.

"The King of Glory shall come in."

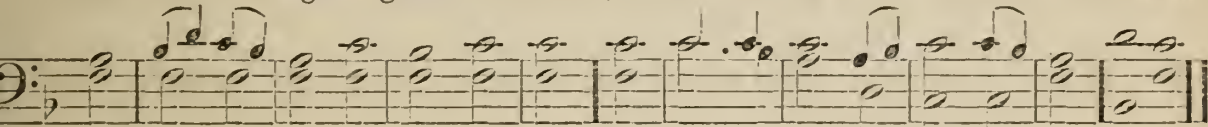
L. M.



1. The ris - ing God for-sakes the tomb; Up to His Fa-ther's court He flies;



Cher - u - bic legions guard Him home, And shout Him welcome to the skies. AMEN.



2 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell
How high our great Deliverer reigns;
Sing how He spoil'd the hosts of hell,
And led the tyrant death in chains.

3 Say, "Live for ever, glorious King,
Born to redeem, and strong to save!"
Then ask—"O death, where is thy sting?
And where thy victory, O grave?" AMEN.

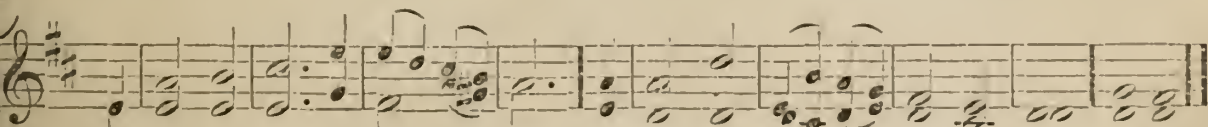
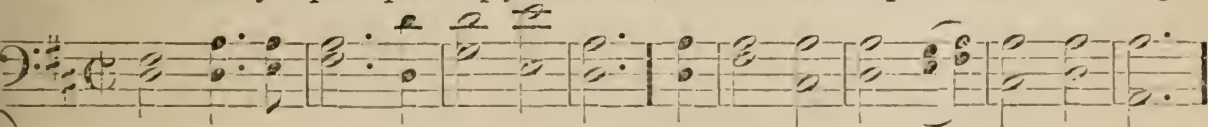
I 20. O all, ye people, clap your hands.

"O clap your hands together, all ye people; O sing unto God with the voice of melody."

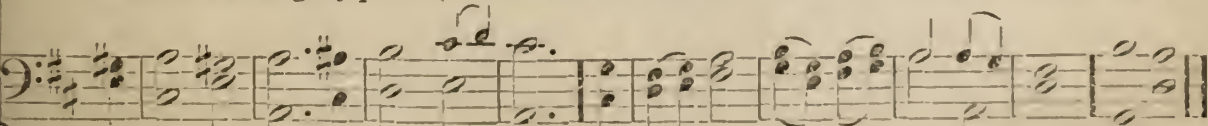
L. M.



1. O all ye peo - ple, clap your hands, And with tri-umphant voic-es sing;



No force the mighty pow'r withstands Of God the u - ni - versal King. AMEN.



2 He shall assaulting foes repel,
And with success our battles fight;
Shall fix the place where we must dwell,
The pride of Jacob, His delight.

To Him repeated praises sing,
And let the cheerful song rebound.

4 Your utmost skill in praise be shown,
For Him who all the world commands;
Who sits upon His righteous throne,
And spread His sway o'er heathen
lands. AMEN.

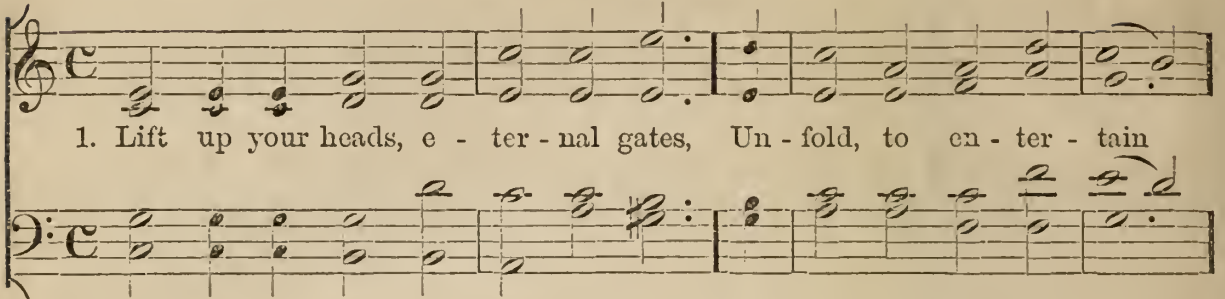
3 God is gone up, our Lord and King,
With shouts of joy, and trumpet's sound,

Ascension.

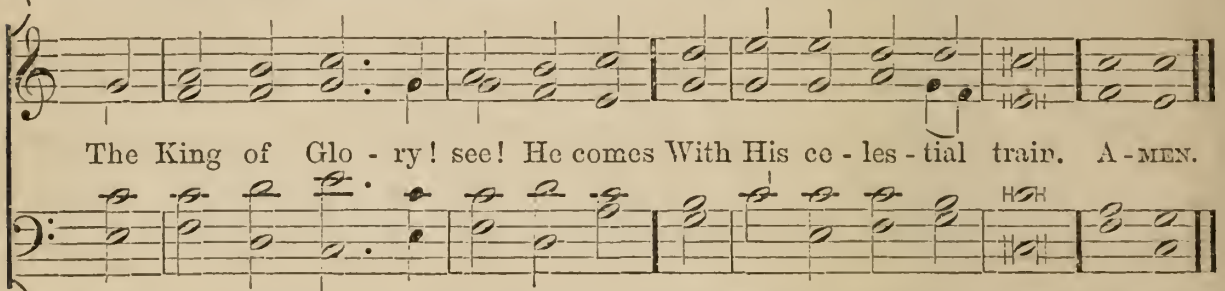
Lift up your heads, eternal gates.

I 21. "Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of Glory shall come in."

C. M.



1. Lift up your heads, e - ter - nal gates, Un - fold, to en - ter - tain



The King of Glo - ry! see! He comes With His ce - les - tial train. A - MEN.

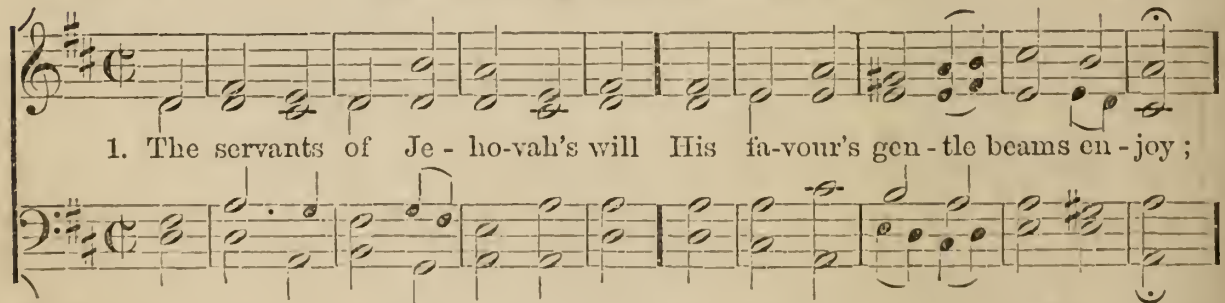
- 2 Who is the King of Glory? who?
The Lord for strength renown'd;
In battle mighty; o'er His foes
Eternal Victor crown'd.
- 3 Lift up your heads, ye gates; unfold,
In state to entertain

- The King of Glory! see, He comes
With all His shining train.
- 4 Who is the King of Glory? who?
'The Lord of hosts renown'd;
Of glory He alone is King,
Who is with glory crown'd. AMEN.

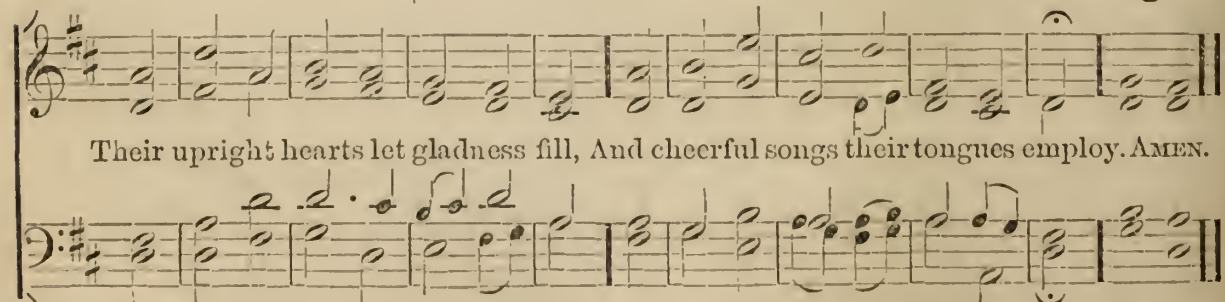
I 22. The servants of Jehovah's will.

"O sing unto God, and sing praises unto His Name."

L. M.



1. The servants of Je - ho - vah's will His fa - vour's gen - tle beams en - joy;



Their upright hearts let gladness fill, And cheerful songs their tongues employ. AMEN.

- 2 To Him your voice in anthems raise,
Jehovah's awful Name He bears;
In Him rejoice, extol His praise,
Who rides upon high-rolling spheres.
- 3 His chariots numberless, His powers
Are heavenly hosts, that wait His will;

- His prescnce now fills Sion's towers,
As once it honour'd Sinai's hill.
- 4 Ascending high, in triumph Thou
Captivity has captive led,
And on Thy people didst bestow
Thy gifts and graces freely shed. AMEN.

Ascension.

I 23.

Behold the glories of the Lamb.

"We see Jesus crowned with glory and honour."

C. M.

1. Be - hold the glo - ries of the Lamb A - mid His Fa - ther's throne ;

Pre - pare new honours for His Name, And songs be - fore un - known. A - MEN.

2 Let elders worship at His feet,
The Church adore around,
With vials full of odours sweet,
And harps of sweeter sound.

3 Now to the Lamb that once was slain
Be endless blessings paid ;
Salvation, glory, joy, remain
For ever on Thy head.

4 Thou hast redeem'd our souls with blood,
Hast set the prisoners free,
Hast made us kings and priests to God
And we shall reign with Thee.

5 The worlds of nature and of grace
Are put beneath Thy power ;
Then shorten these delaying days,
And bring the promised hour. AMEN.

I 24.

Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears.

*"Father, I will that they whom Thou hast given Me be with Me
where I am."*

L. M

1. Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears, And gird the Gos - pel ar - mour on ;

March to the gates of endless joy, Where Je - sus, thy great Captain's gone. A - men.

2 Hell and thy sins resist thy course,
But hell and sin are vanquish'd foes;
Thy Saviour nail'd them to the Cross,
And sung the triumph when He rose.

3 Then let my soul march boldly on,
Press forward to the heavenly gate;

There peace and joy eternal reign,
And glittering robes for conquerors wait.

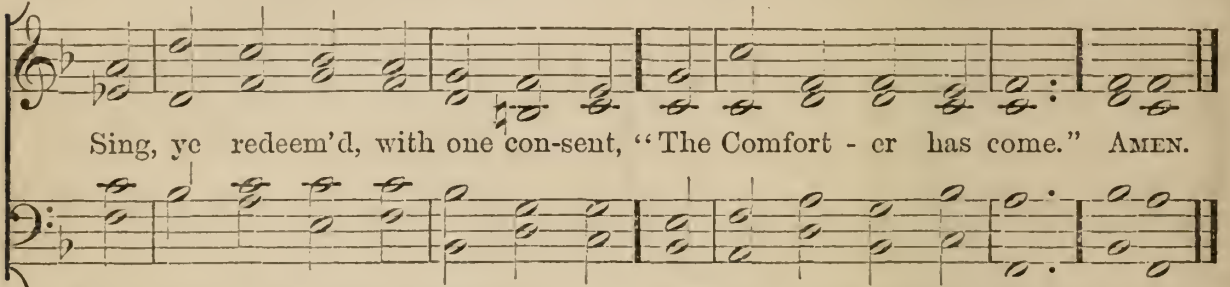
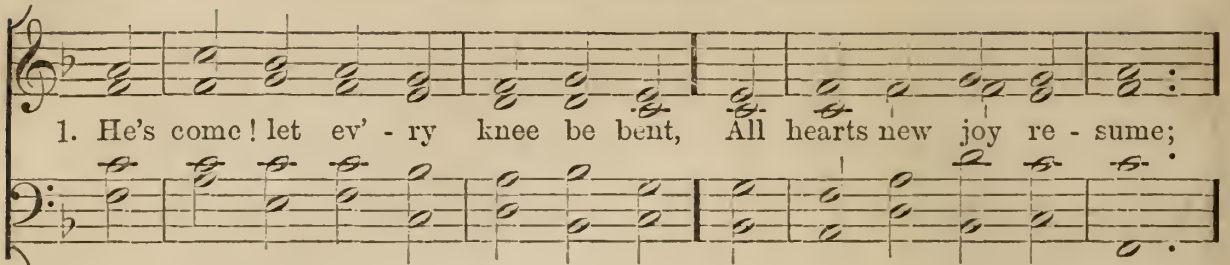
4 There shall I wear a starry crown,
And triumph in Almighty grace,
While all the armies of the skies [AMEN.
Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

Whitsuntide.

I 25. He's come, let every knee be bent.

"The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost."

C. M.



2 What greater gift, what greater love,
Could God on man bestow?
Angels for this rejoice above,
Let man rejoice below.

3 Hail, blessed Spirit! may each soul
Thy sacred influence feel;

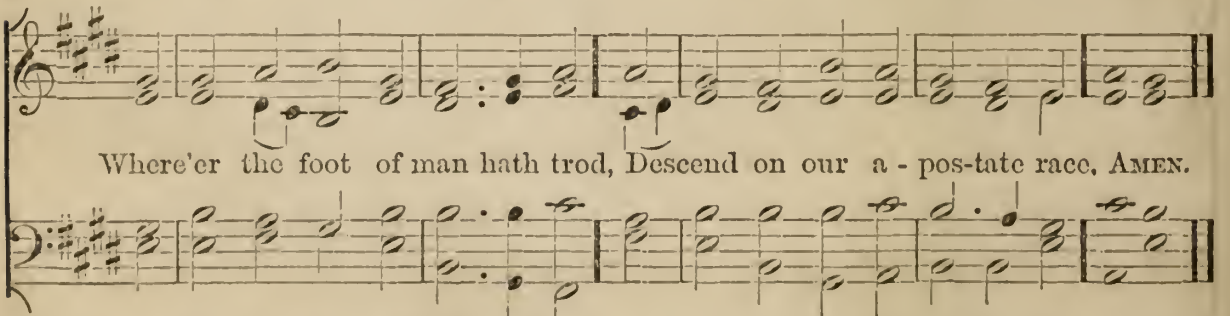
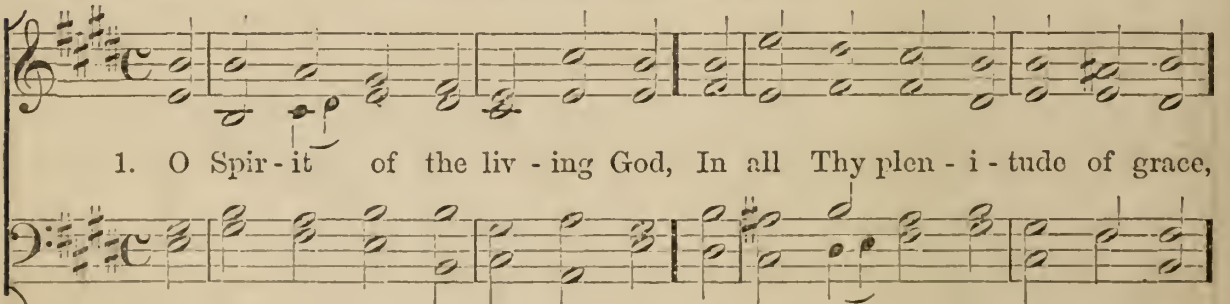
Do Thou each sinful thought control,
And fix our wavering zeal.

4 Thou to the conscience dost convey
Those checks which we should know;
Thy motions point to us the way;
Thou giv'st us strength to go. AMEN.

I 26. O Spirit of the living God.

"I will pour out My Spirit upon all flesh."

L. M.



2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above,
Where'er the joyful sound is heard.

3 Be darkness, at Thy coming, light;
Confusion, order, in Thy path;

Souls without strength inspire with might;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

4 Baptize the nations! far and nigh
The triumphs of the Cross record;
The Name of Jesus glorify,
Till every people call Him Lord. AMEN.

Whitsuntide.

Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, come.

I 27. "He shall give you another Comforter, that He may abide with you for ever."

C. M.

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor, come, In - spire these souls of Thine;

Till every heart which Thou hast made Be fill'd with grace di - vine. A - MEN.

2 Thou art the Comforter, the gift
Of God, and fire of love;
The everlasting spring of joy,
And unction from above.

3 Thy gifts are manifold, Thou writ'st
God's law in each true heart;
The promise of the Father, Thou
Dost heavenly speech impart.

4 Enlighten our dark souls, till they
Thy sacred love embrace;

Assist our minds, by nature frail,
With Thy celestial grace.

5 Drive far from us the mortal foe,
And give us peace within;
That, by Thy guidance blest, we may
Escape the snares of sin.

6 Teach us the Father to confess,
And Son, from death revived,
And Thee, with both, O Holy Ghost,
Who are from both derived. AMEN.

I 28. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove.

"The love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost."

C. M.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heaven - ly Dove, With all Thy quickening powers;

Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours. A - MEN.

2 See how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys:
Our souls, how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys.

3 In vain we tune our lifeless songs,
In vain we strive to rise:

Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours. AMEN.

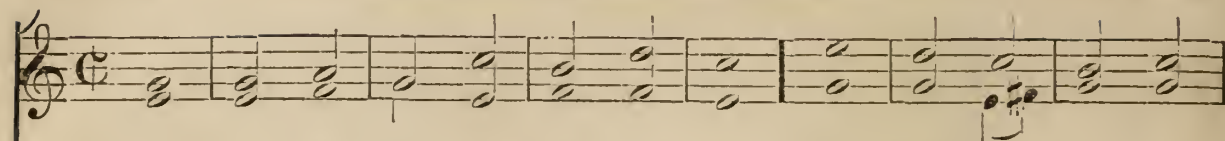
Whitsuntide.

I 29.

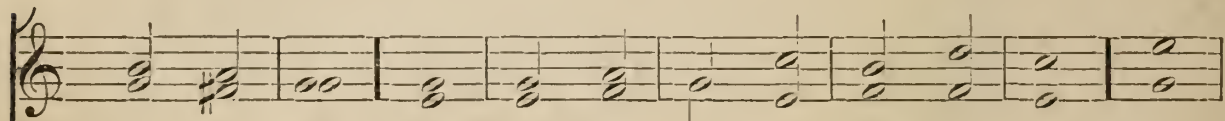
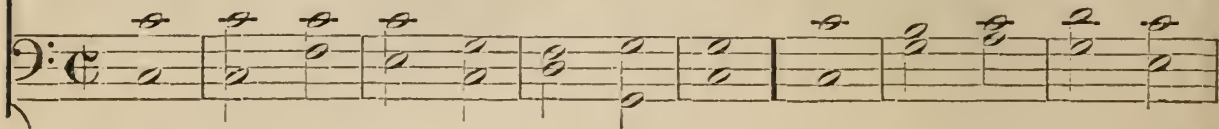
Creator Spirit, by Whose aid.

"The Spirit of God moved on the face of the waters."

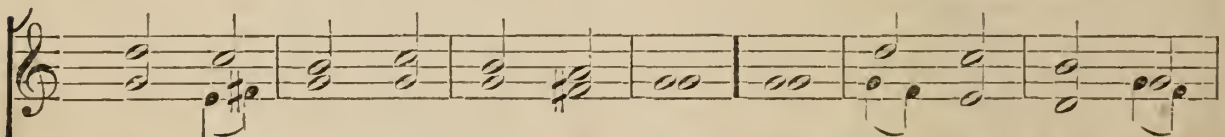
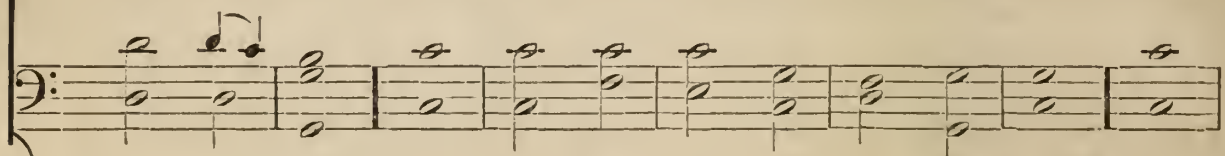
Six 8s.



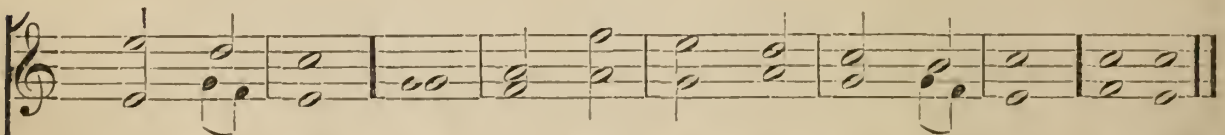
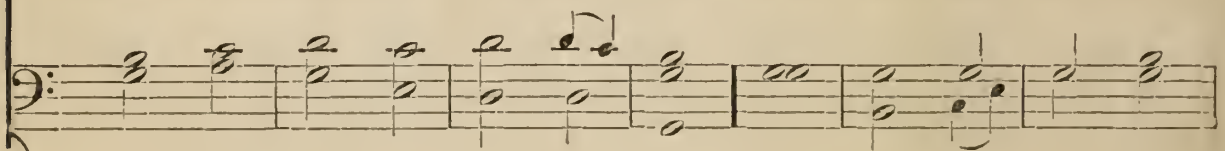
1. Cre - a - tor Spir - it, by Whose aid The world's foun - da - tions



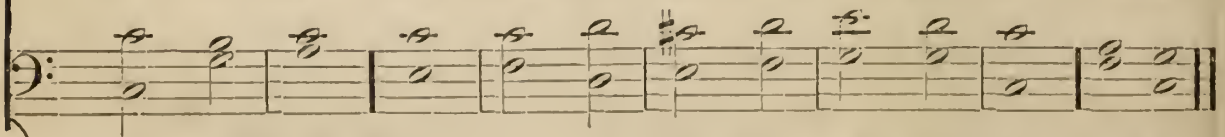
first were laid, Come, vis - it ev - ery hum - ble mind; Come,



pour Thy joys on hu - man - kind; From sin and sor - row



set us free, And make Thy tem - ples wor - thy Thee. A - MEN.



2 O Source of uncreated light,
The Father's promised Paraclete,
Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring
To sanctify us while we sing.

3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high,
Rich in Thy seven-fold energy;
Make us eternal truth receive,
And practise all that we believe;
Give us Thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by Thee.

4 Immortal honour, endless fame,
Attend the Almighty Father's Name;
The Saviour Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died;
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Paraclete, to Thee. AMEN.

Whitsuntide.

I 30.

Lord God, the Holy Ghost.

"They were all filled with the Holy Ghost."

S. M. D.

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some measures containing beamed eighth notes. The system concludes with a double bar line.

1. Lord God, the Ho - ly Ghost, In this ac - cept - ed hour,

[illegible]

The first system of the musical score is written on a single five-line staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a quarter note B-flat4. The next measure contains a quarter note C5, a quarter note D5, and a quarter note E5. The third measure consists of a quarter note F5, a quarter note G5, and a quarter note A5. The fourth measure has a quarter note B5, a quarter note C6, and a quarter note D6. The fifth measure contains a quarter note E6, a quarter note F6, and a quarter note G6. The sixth measure has a quarter note A6, a quarter note B6, and a quarter note C7. The seventh measure consists of a quarter note D7, a quarter note E7, and a quarter note F7. The eighth measure has a quarter note G7, a quarter note A7, and a quarter note B7. The ninth measure contains a quarter note C8, a quarter note D8, and a quarter note E8. The tenth measure has a quarter note F8, a quarter note G8, and a quarter note A8. The eleventh measure consists of a quarter note B8, a quarter note C9, and a quarter note D9. The twelfth measure has a quarter note E9, a quarter note F9, and a quarter note G9. The thirteenth measure contains a quarter note A9, a quarter note B9, and a quarter note C10. The fourteenth measure has a quarter note D10, a quarter note E10, and a quarter note F10. The fifteenth measure consists of a quarter note G10, a quarter note A10, and a quarter note B10. The sixteenth measure has a quarter note C11, a quarter note D11, and a quarter note E11. The seventeenth measure contains a quarter note F11, a quarter note G11, and a quarter note A11. The eighteenth measure has a quarter note B11, a quarter note C12, and a quarter note D12. The nineteenth measure consists of a quarter note E12, a quarter note F12, and a quarter note G12. The twentieth measure has a quarter note A12, a quarter note B12, and a quarter note C13. The twenty-first measure contains a quarter note D13, a quarter note E13, and a quarter note F13. The twenty-second measure has a quarter note G13, a quarter note A13, and a quarter note B13. The twenty-third measure consists of a quarter note C14, a quarter note D14, and a quarter note E14. The twenty-fourth measure has a quarter note F14, a quarter note G14, and a quarter note A14. The twenty-fifth measure contains a quarter note B14, a quarter note C15, and a quarter note D15. The twenty-sixth measure has a quarter note E15, a quarter note F15, and a quarter note G15. The twenty-seventh measure consists of a quarter note A15, a quarter note B15, and a quarter note C16. The twenty-eighth measure has a quarter note D16, a quarter note E16, and a quarter note F16. The twenty-ninth measure contains a quarter note G16, a quarter note A16, and a quarter note B16. The thirtieth measure has a quarter note C17, a quarter note D17, and a quarter note E17. The thirty-first measure consists of a quarter note F17, a quarter note G17, and a quarter note A17. The thirty-second measure has a quarter note B17, a quarter note C18, and a quarter note D18. The thirty-third measure contains a quarter note E18, a quarter note F18, and a quarter note G18. The thirty-fourth measure has a quarter note A18, a quarter note B18, and a quarter note C19. The thirty-fifth measure consists of a quarter note D19, a quarter note E19, and a quarter note F19. The thirty-sixth measure has a quarter note G19, a quarter note A19, and a quarter note B19. The thirty-seventh measure contains a quarter note C20, a quarter note D20, and a quarter note E20. The thirty-eighth measure has a quarter note F20, a quarter note G20, and a quarter note A20. The thirty-ninth measure consists of a quarter note B20, a quarter note C21, and a quarter note D21. The fortieth measure has a quarter note E21, a quarter note F21, and a quarter note G21. The forty-first measure contains a quarter note A21, a quarter note B21, and a quarter note C22. The forty-second measure has a quarter note D22, a quarter note E22, and a quarter note F22. The forty-third measure consists of a quarter note G22, a quarter note A22, and a quarter note B22. The forty-fourth measure has a quarter note C23, a quarter note D23, and a quarter note E23. The forty-fifth measure contains a quarter note F23, a quarter note G23, and a quarter note A23. The forty-sixth measure has a quarter note B23, a quarter note C24, and a quarter note D24. The forty-seventh measure consists of a quarter note E24, a quarter note F24, and a quarter note G24. The forty-eighth measure has a quarter note A24, a quarter note B24, and a quarter note C25. The forty-ninth measure contains a quarter note D25, a quarter note E25, and a quarter note F25. The fiftieth measure has a quarter note G25, a quarter note A25, and a quarter note B25. The fifty-first measure consists of a quarter note C26, a quarter note D26, and a quarter note E26. The fifty-second measure has a quarter note F26, a quarter note G26, and a quarter note A26. The fifty-third measure contains a quarter note B26, a quarter note C27, and a quarter note D27. The fifty-fourth measure has a quarter note E27, a quarter note F27, and a quarter note G27. The fifty-fifth measure consists of a quarter note A27, a quarter note B27, and a quarter note C28. The fifty-sixth measure has a quarter note D28, a quarter note E28, and a quarter note F28. The fifty-seventh measure contains a quarter note G28, a quarter note A28, and a quarter note B28. The fifty-eighth measure has a quarter note C29, a quarter note D29, and a quarter note E29. The fifty-ninth measure consists of a quarter note F29, a quarter note G29, and a quarter note A29. The sixtieth measure has a quarter note B29, a quarter note C30, and a quarter note D30. The sixty-first measure contains a quarter note E30, a quarter note F30, and a quarter note G30. The sixty-second measure has a quarter note A30, a quarter note B30, and a quarter note C31. The sixty-third measure consists of a quarter note D31, a quarter note E31, and a quarter note F31. The sixty-fourth measure has a quarter note G31, a quarter note A31, and a quarter note B31. The sixty-fifth measure contains a quarter note C32, a quarter note D32, and a quarter note E32. The sixty-sixth measure has a quarter note F32, a quarter note G32, and a quarter note A32. The sixty-seventh measure consists of a quarter note B32, a quarter note C33, and a quarter note D33. The sixty-eighth measure has a quarter note E33, a quarter note F33, and a quarter note G33. The sixty-ninth measure contains a quarter note A33, a quarter note B33, and a quarter note C34. The seventieth measure has a quarter note D34, a quarter note E34, and a quarter note F34. The seventy-first measure consists of a quarter note G34, a quarter note A34, and a quarter note B34. The seventy-second measure has a quarter note C35, a quarter note D35, and a quarter note E35. The seventy-third measure contains a quarter note F35, a quarter note G35, and a quarter note A35. The seventy-fourth measure has a quarter note B35, a quarter note C36, and a quarter note D36. The seventy-fifth measure consists of a quarter note E36, a quarter note F36, and a quarter note G36. The seventy-sixth measure has a quarter note A36, a quarter note B36, and a quarter note C37. The seventy-seventh measure contains a quarter note D37, a quarter note E37, and a quarter note F37. The seventy-eighth measure has a quarter note G37, a quarter note A37, and a quarter note B37. The seventy-ninth measure consists of a quarter note C38, a quarter note D38, and a quarter note E38. The eightieth measure has a quarter note F38, a quarter note G38, and a quarter note A38. The eighty-first measure contains a quarter note B38, a quarter note C39, and a quarter note D39. The eighty-second measure has a quarter note E39, a quarter note F39, and a quarter note G39. The eighty-third measure consists of a quarter note A39, a quarter note B39, and a quarter note C40. The eighty-fourth measure has a quarter note D40, a quarter note E40, and a quarter note F40. The eighty-fifth measure contains a quarter note G40, a quarter note A40, and a quarter note B40. The eighty-sixth measure has a quarter note C41, a quarter note D41, and a quarter note E41. The eighty-seventh measure consists of a quarter note F41, a quarter note G41, and a quarter note A41. The eighty-eighth measure has a quarter note B41, a quarter note C42, and a quarter note D42. The eighty-ninth measure contains a quarter note E42, a quarter note F42, and a quarter note G42. The ninetieth measure has a quarter note A42, a quarter note B42, and a quarter note C43. The hundredth measure consists of a quarter note D43, a quarter note E43, and a quarter note F43. The hundred and first measure has a quarter note G43, a quarter note A43, and a quarter note B43. The hundred and second measure contains a quarter note C44, a quarter note D44, and a quarter note E44. The hundred and third measure has a quarter note F44, a quarter note G44, and a quarter note A44. The hundred and fourth measure consists of a quarter note B44, a quarter note C45, and a quarter note D45. The hundred and fifth measure has a quarter note E45, a quarter note F45, and a quarter note G45. The hundred and sixth measure contains a quarter note A45, a quarter note B45, and a quarter note C46. The hundred and seventh measure has a quarter note D46, a quarter note E46, and a quarter note F46. The hundred and eighth measure consists of a quarter note G46, a quarter note A46, and a quarter note B46. The hundred and ninth measure has a quarter note C47, a quarter note D47, and a quarter note E47. The hundred and tenth measure contains a quarter note F47, a quarter note G47, and a quarter note A47. The hundred and eleventh measure has a quarter note B47, a quarter note C48, and a quarter note D48. The hundred and twelfth measure consists of a quarter note E48, a quarter note F48, and a quarter note G48. The hundred and thirteenth measure has a quarter note A48, a quarter note B48, and a quarter note C49. The hundred and fourteenth measure contains a quarter note D49, a quarter note E49, and a quarter note F49. The hundred and fifteenth measure has a quarter note G49, a quarter note A49, and a quarter note B49. The hundred and sixteenth measure consists of a quarter note C50, a quarter note D50, and a quarter note E50. The hundred and seventeenth measure has a quarter note F50, a quarter note G50, and a quarter note A50. The hundred and eighteenth measure contains a quarter note B50, a quarter note C51, and a quarter note D51. The hundred and nineteenth measure has a quarter note E51, a quarter note F51, and a quarter note G51. The hundred and twentieth measure consists of a quarter note A51, a quarter note B51, and a quarter note C52. The hundred and twenty-first measure has a quarter note D52, a quarter note E52, and a quarter note F52. The hundred and twenty-second measure contains a quarter note G52, a quarter note A52, and a quarter note B52. The hundred and twenty-third measure has a quarter note C53, a quarter note D53, and a quarter note E53. The hundred and twenty-fourth measure consists of a quarter note F53, a quarter note G53, and a quarter note A53. The hundred and twenty-fifth measure has a quarter note B53, a quarter note C54, and a quarter note D54. The hundred and twenty-sixth measure contains a quarter note E54, a quarter note F54, and a quarter note G54. The hundred and twenty-seventh measure has a quarter note A54, a quarter note B54, and a quarter note C55. The hundred and twenty-eighth measure consists of a quarter note D55, a quarter note E55, and a quarter note F55. The hundred and twenty-ninth measure has a quarter note G55, a quarter note A55, and a quarter note B55. The hundred and thirtieth measure contains a quarter note C56, a quarter note D56, and a quarter note E56. The hundred and thirty-first measure has a quarter note F56, a quarter note G56, and a quarter note A56. The hundred and thirty-second measure consists of a quarter note B56, a quarter note C57, and a quarter note D57. The hundred and thirty-third measure has a quarter note E57, a quarter note F57, and a quarter note G57. The hundred and thirty-fourth measure contains a quarter note A57, a quarter note B57, and a quarter note C58. The hundred and thirty-fifth measure has a quarter note D58, a quarter note E58, and a quarter note F58. The hundred and thirty-sixth measure consists of a quarter note G58, a quarter note A58, and a quarter note B58. The hundred and thirty-seventh measure has a quarter note C59, a quarter note D59, and a quarter note E59. The hundred and thirty-eighth measure contains a quarter note F59, a quarter note G59, and a quarter note A59. The hundred and thirty-ninth measure has a quarter note B59, a quarter note C60, and a quarter note D60. The hundred and fortieth measure consists of a quarter note E60, a quarter note F60, and a quarter note G60. The hundred and forty-first measure has a quarter note A60, a quarter note B60, and a quarter note C61. The hundred and forty-second measure contains a quarter note D61, a quarter note E61, and a quarter note F61. The hundred and forty-third measure has a quarter note G61, a quarter note A61, and a quarter note B61. The hundred and forty-fourth measure consists of a quarter note C62, a quarter note D62, and a quarter note E62. The hundred and forty-fifth measure has a quarter note F62, a quarter note G62, and a quarter note A62. The hundred and forty-sixth measure contains a quarter note B62, a quarter note C63, and a quarter note D63. The hundred and forty-seventh measure has a quarter note E63, a quarter note F63, and a quarter note G63. The hundred and forty-eighth measure consists of a quarter note A63, a quarter note B63, and a quarter note C64. The hundred and forty-ninth measure has a quarter note D64, a quarter note E64, and a quarter note F64. The hundred and fiftieth measure contains a quarter note G64, a quarter note A64, and a quarter note B64. The hundred and fifty-first measure has a quarter note C65, a quarter note D65, and a quarter note E65. The hundred and fifty-second measure consists of a quarter note F65, a quarter note G65, and a quarter note A65. The hundred and fifty-third measure has a quarter note B65, a quarter note C66, and a quarter note D66.

As on the day of Pen - te - cost, De - scend in all Thy power :

A single staff of music in bass clef, featuring a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some measures containing beamed pairs. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

The first system of the musical score is written on a single five-line staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The music begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The first measure contains a B-flat 4 and a B-flat 5. The second measure contains a B-flat 4, a B-flat 5, and a B-flat 6. The third measure contains a B-flat 4, a B-flat 5, and a B-flat 6. The fourth measure contains a B-flat 4, a B-flat 5, and a B-flat 6. The fifth measure contains a B-flat 4, a B-flat 5, and a B-flat 6. The sixth measure contains a B-flat 4, a B-flat 5, and a B-flat 6. The seventh measure contains a B-flat 4, a B-flat 5, and a B-flat 6. The eighth measure contains a B-flat 4, a B-flat 5, and a B-flat 6. The ninth measure contains a B-flat 4, a B-flat 5, and a B-flat 6. The tenth measure contains a B-flat 4, a B-flat 5, and a B-flat 6. The system ends with a double bar line.

We meet with one ac - cord In our ap - point - ed place,

The first system of the musical score is written on a single staff with a bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The notation includes several chords and single notes, with some notes beamed together. The system concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

And wait the prom-ise of our Lord, The Spir-it of all grace. A-MEN.

Musical notation for the bass line of 'The Rose Tree'. The notation is on a single staff with a bass clef. It consists of several measures of music, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The melody is simple and characteristic of the song.

2 Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind,
One soul, one feeling breathe:
The young, the old inspire
With wisdom from above;
And give us hearts and tongues of fire
To pray, and praise, and love.

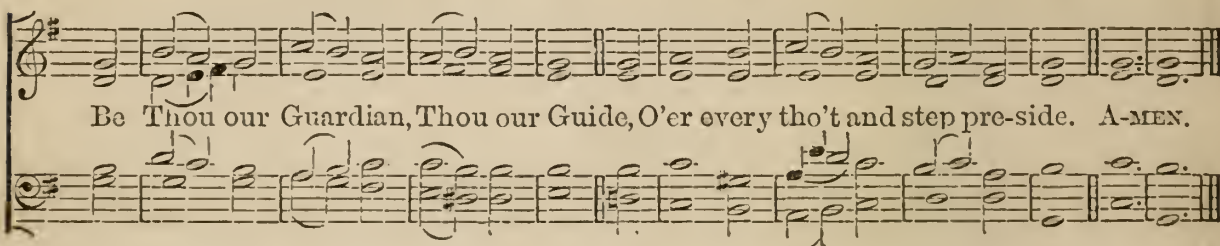
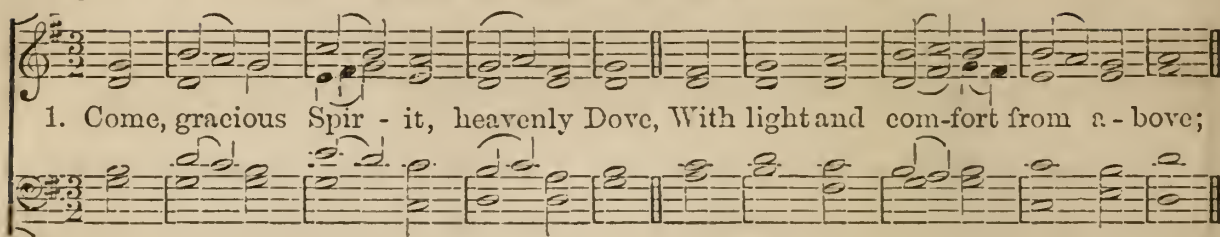
3 Spirit of light, explore
And chase our gloom away,
With lustre shining more and more
Unto the perfect day:
Spirit of truth, be Thou
In life and death our Guide;
O Spirit of adoption, now
May we be sanctified. AMEN.

Whitsuntide.

I 31. Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove.

"As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God."

L. M.



2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from Thee may ne'er depart.

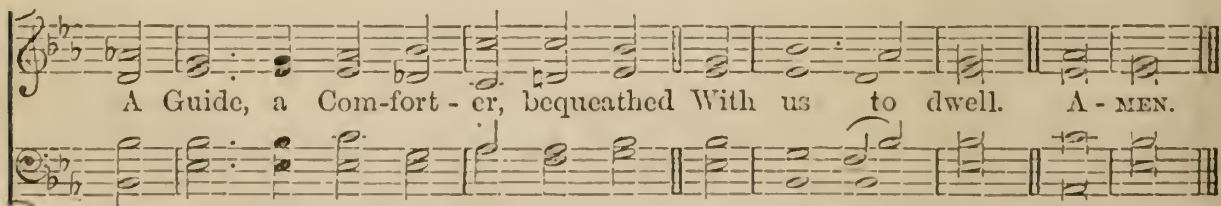
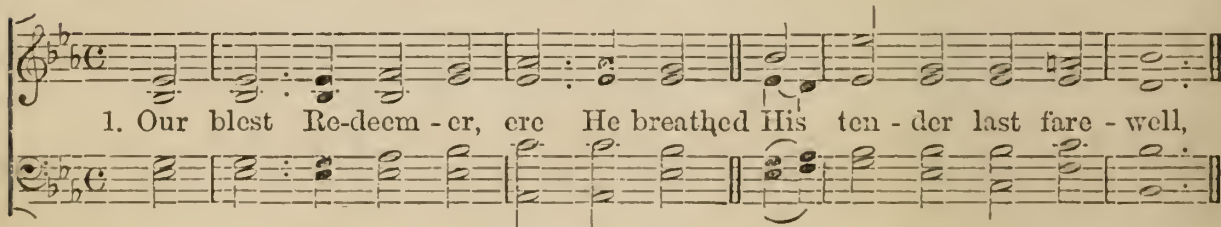
3 Lead us to Christ, the living way,
Nor let us from His precepts stray;
Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God.

4 Lead us to heaven, that we may share
Fulness of joy for ever there :
Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest. AMEN.

I 32. Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed.

"If I go not away the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart I will send Him unto you."

P. M.



2 He came in semblance of a dove
With sheltering wings outspread,
The holy balm of peace and love
On earth to shed.

3 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

4 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each
And speaks of heaven. [fear,

5 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Are His alone.

6 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And meet for Thee.

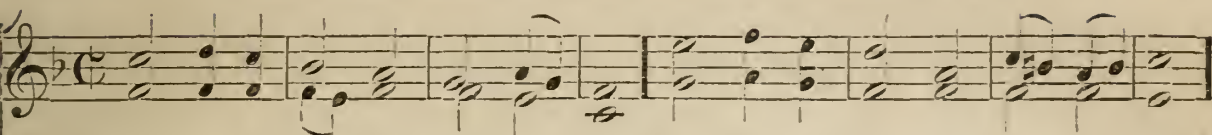
7 O praise the Father; praise the Son;
Blest Spirit, praise to Thee;
All praise to God, the Three in One,
The One in Three. AMEN.

Whitsuntide.

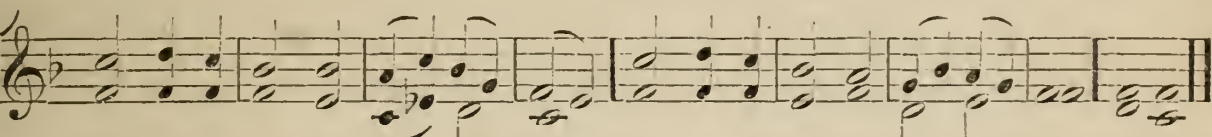
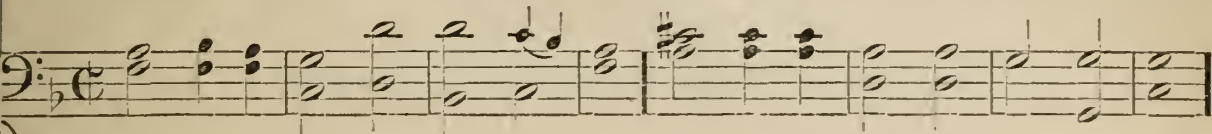
I 33. Spirit of mercy, truth, and love.

"And the same day there were added unto them three thousand souls."

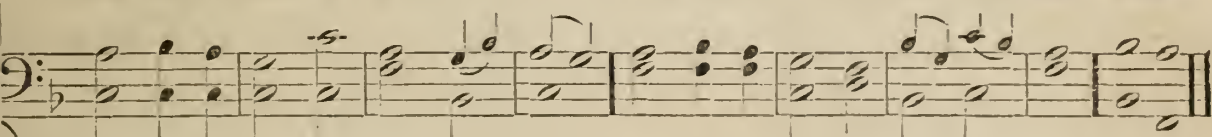
L. M.



1. Spir-it of mer-cy, truth, and love, O shed Thine influence from a - bove ;



And still from age to age con - vey The wonders of this sa - cred day. A-MEN.



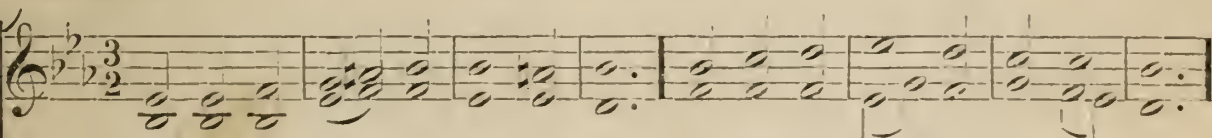
2 In every clime, by every tongue,
Be God's surpassing glory sung:
Let all the listening earth be taught
The wonders by our Saviour wrought.

3 Unfailing Comfort, heavenly Guide,
Still o'er Thy holy Church preside;
Still let mankind Thy blessings prove;
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love. AMEN.

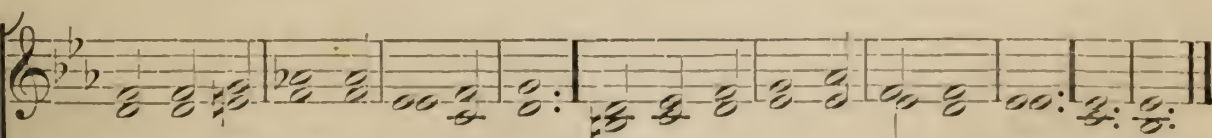
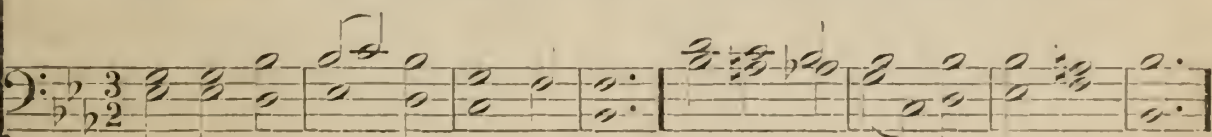
I 33.

SECOND TUNE.

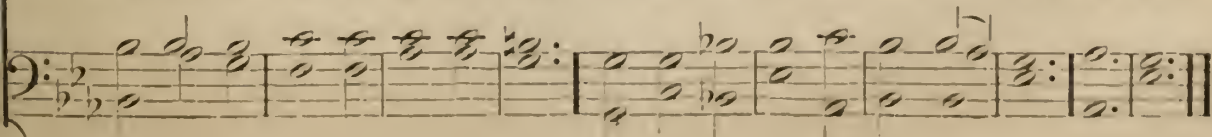
L. M.



1. Spir-it of mer-cy, truth, and love, O shed Thine influence from above;



And still from age to age con - vey The wonders of this sa - cred day. A - MEN.



Whitsuntide.

I 34.

The Spirit, in our hearts.

"And the Spirit and the Bride say, Come."

S. M.

1. The Spir - it, in our hearts, Is whispering, Sin - ner, come: The .

Bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims To all His chil-dren, Come. A - MEN.

- 2 Let him that heareth, say
To all about him, Come:
Let him that thirsts for righteousness,
To Christ, the fountain, come.
- 3 Yes, whosoever will,
O let him freely come,

- And freely drink the stream of life:
'Tis Jesus bids him come.
- 4 Lo, Jesus, who invites,
Declares, I quickly come.
Lord! even so; I wait Thy hour:
Jesus, my Saviour, come. AMEN.

I 35.

Come, Holy Spirit, come.

"He dwelleth with you, and shall be in you."

S. M.

- 1 Come, Holy Spirit, come;
Let Thy bright beams arise;
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.
- 2 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.
- 3 Convince us of our sin;
Then lead to Jesus' blood,

- And to our wondering view reveal
The mercies of our God.
- 4 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new-create the whole.
- 5 Dwell therefore in our hearts,
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know, and praise and love
The Father, Son, and Thee. AMEN.

I 36.

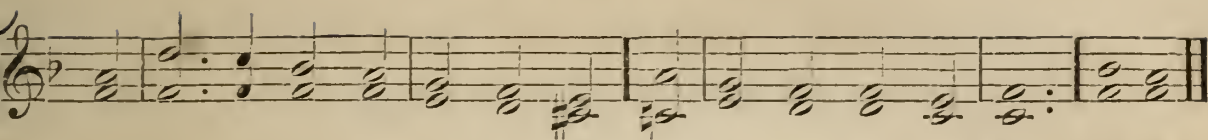
When God of old came down from heaven.

"And suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as of a rushing mighty wind."

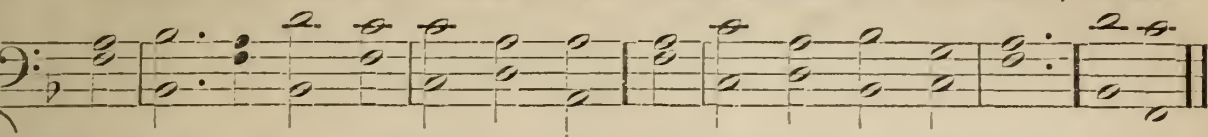
C. M.

1. When God of old came down from heav'n, In pow'r and wrath He came;

Whitsuntide.



Be - fore His feet the clouds were riven, Half darkness and half flame ; A-MEN.



2 But when He came the second time,
He came in power and love ;
Softer than gale at morning prime
Hovered His holy Dove.

3 The fires that rush'd on Sinai down
In sudden torrents dread,
Now gently light, a glorious crown,
On every sainted head.

4 And as on Israel's awe-struck ear
The voice exceeding loud,
The trump, that angels quake to hear,
Thrill'd from the deep, dark cloud;

5 So, when the Spirit of our God
Came down His flock to find,
A voice from heaven was heard abroad,
A rushing, mighty wind.

6 It fills the Church of God; it fills
The sinful world around;
Only in stubborn hearts and wills
No place for it is found.

7 Come, Lord, come, Wisdom, Love, and
Open our ears to hear; [Power,
Let us not miss th' accepted hour;
Save, Lord, by love or fear. AMEN.

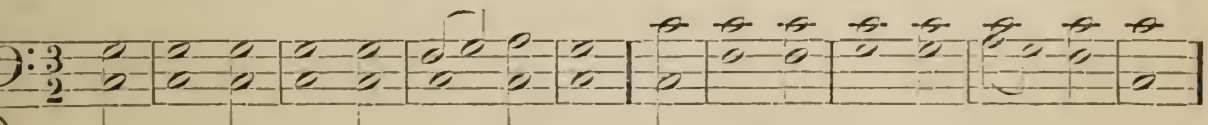
I 37. Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire.

"He breathed on them, and saith unto them, Receive ye the Holy Ghost."

P. M.



Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls in - spire, And light-en with ce - les - tial fire.



Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

Thy blessed unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.

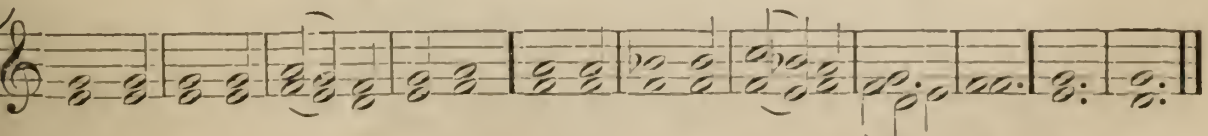
Enable with perpetual light
The dullness of our blinded sight.

Anoint and cheer our soil'd face
With the abundance of Thy grace.

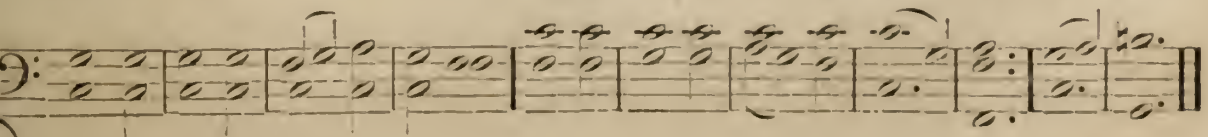
Keep far our foes, give peace at home:
Where Thou art guide, no ill can come.

Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee of both to be but One,

That, through the ages all along,
This may be our unending song;



Praise to Thy e - ter - nal mer-it, Father, Son and Ho - ly Spir - it. A - MEN.

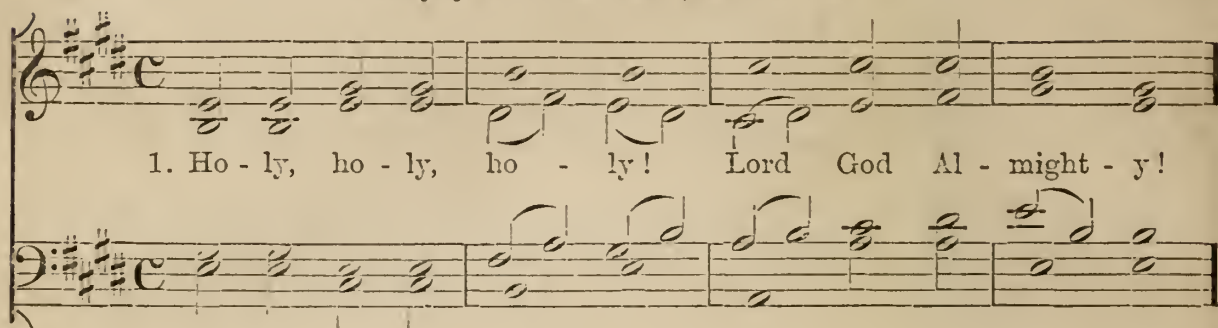


Trinity Sunday.

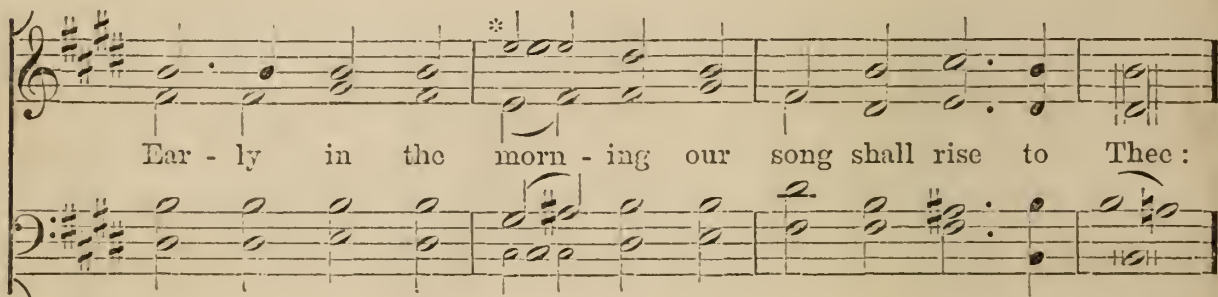
I 38. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!

"They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, Which was, and is, and is to come."

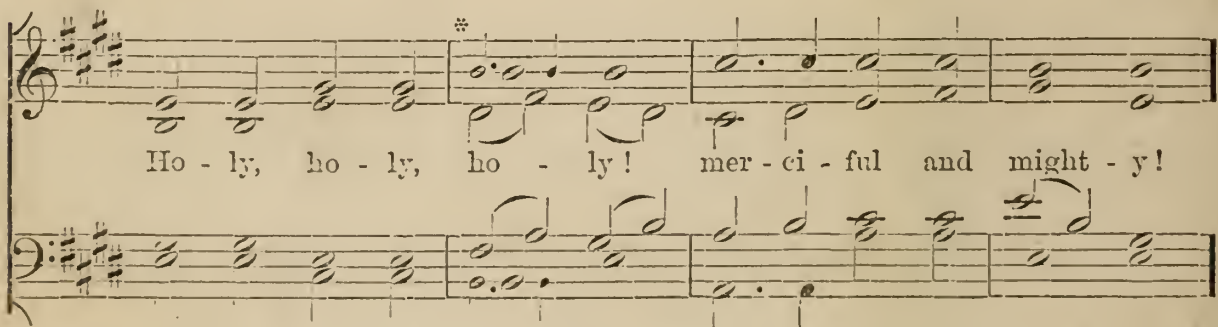
P. M.



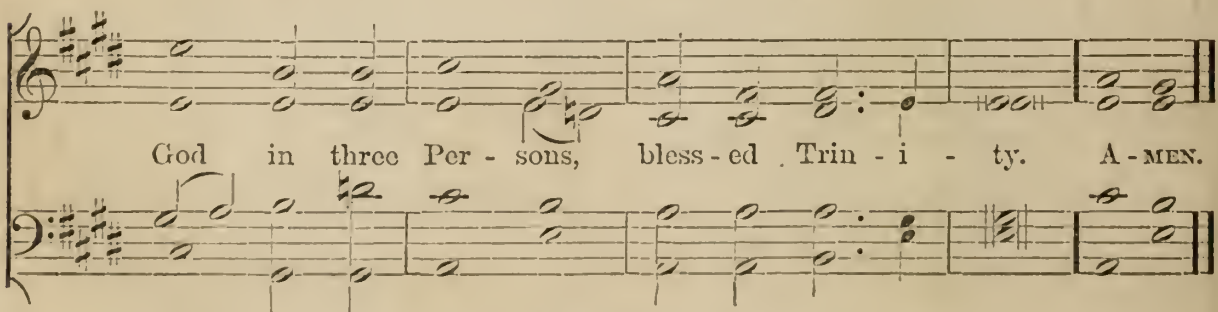
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - mighty!



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee:



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!



God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A - MEN.

- 2 Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.
- 3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.
- 4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth and sky and sea:
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity! AMEN.

* The small notes are intended for the second and third verses.

Trinity Sunday.

O holy, holy, holy Lord.

I 39.

"Who shall not fear Thee, O Lord, and glorify Thy Name."

L. M.

FIRST TUNE.

1. O ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, Bright in Thy deeds and in Thy Name,

For ev - er be Thy Name a - dored, Thy glo - ries let the world proclaim. AMEN.

2 O Jesus, Lamb once crucified
To take our load of sins away,
Thine be the hymn that rolls its tide
Along the realms of upper day.

3 O Holy Spirit from above,
In streams of light and glory given,
Thou source of ecstasy and love, [heaven.
Thy praises ring through earth and

4 O God Triune, to Thee we owe
Our every thought, our every song;
And ever may Thy praises flow
From saint and seraph's burning tongue. AMEN.

I 39.

SECOND TUNE.

L. M.

1. O ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, Bright in Thy deeds and in Thy Name,

For ev - er be Thy Name adored, Thy glo - ries let the world proclaim. AMEN.

Trinity Sunday.

I 40.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord.

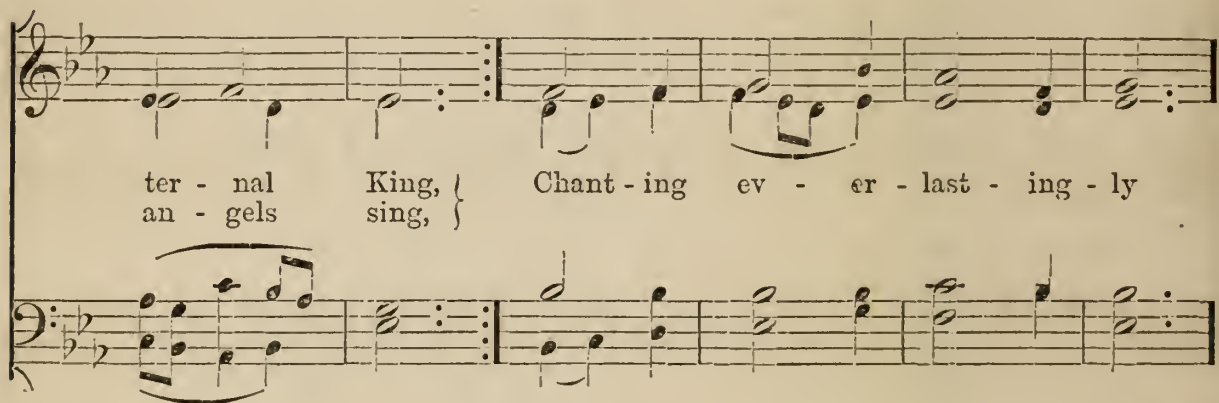
"From everlasting to everlasting Thou art God."

Six 7s.

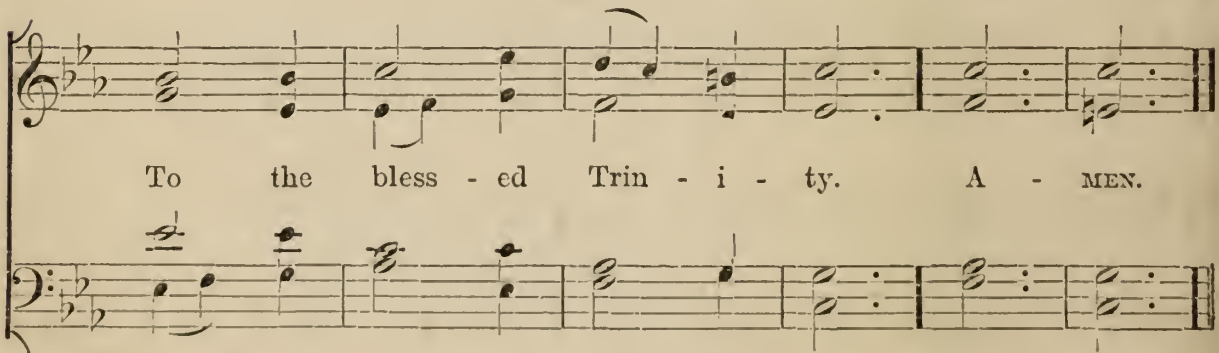
FIRST TUNE.



1. { Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, e -
By the heav'ns and earth a - dored; An - gels and arch -



ter - nal King, { Chant - ing ev - er - last - ing - ly
an - gels sing, }



To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A - MEN.

2 Thousands, tens of thousands, stand,
Spirits blest, before Thy throne,
Speeding thence at Thy command;
And when Thy command is done,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessed Trinity.

3 Cherubim and seraphim
Veil their faces with their wings;
Eyes of angels are too dim
To behold the King of kings,
While they sing eternally
To the blessed Trinity.

4 Thee, apostles, prophets, Thee,
Thee, the noble martyr band,
Praise with solemn jubilee;
Thee the Church in every land;
Singing everlastingly
To the blessed Trinity.

5 Alleluia! Lord, to Thee,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Three in One, and One in Three,
Join we with the heavenly host,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessed Trinity. AMEN.

Trinity Sunday.

I 40.

Holy, holy, holy Lord.

"From everlasting to everlasting Thou art God."

SECOND TUNE.

Six 7s.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, e - ter - nal King,

By the heav'ns and earth a - dored; An - gels and arch - an - gels sing,

Chant-ing ev - er - last-ing - ly, To the bless-ed Trin-i - ty. A-MEN.

I 40.

THIRD TUNE.

Six 7s.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, e - ter - nal King,

By the heav'ns and earth a - dored; An - gels and arch - an - gels sing,

Chant-ing ev - er - last-ing - ly, To the blessed Trin-i - ty. A-MEN.

Trinity Sunday.

The God of Abraham praise.

I 4 I.

"This is My Name for ever, and this is My memorial unto all generations."

P. M.

1. The God of A-braham praise, Who reigns en-throned a - bove ;

An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of love ;

Je - ho - vah, Great I AM, By earth and heaven con - fessed ;

I bow and bless the sa - cred Name, For ev - er bless'd. A-MEN.

2 The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At His right hand:
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power;
And Him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.

3 He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend,
I shall, on angel-wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:
I shall behold His face
I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

4 There dwells the Lord, our King,
The Lord, our righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace;

On Sion's sacred height
His kingdom He maintains,
And, glorious with His saints in light,
For ever reigns.

5 The God who reigns on high
The great archangels sing;
And, "Holy, holy, holy," cry,
"Almighty King,
Who was, and is the same,
And evermore shall be;
Jehovah, Father, great I AM,
We worship Thee."

6 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
They ever cry:
Hail, Abraham's God and mine,
I join the heavenly lays;
All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise. AMEN.

Trinity Sunday.

Father of heaven, Whose love profound.

I 42.

"The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all."

L. M.

1. Fa-ther of heav'n, Whose love profound A ran-som for our souls hath found,

Be-fore Thy throne we sin-ners bend; To us Thy pardoning love extend. A-MEN.

2 Almighty Son, Incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy saving grace extend.

3 Eternal Spirit, by Whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy quickening power extend.

4 Jehovah,—Father, Spirit, Son,—
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One!
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
Grace, pardon, life to us extend. AMEN.

I 42.

SECOND TUNE.

L. M.

1. Fa-ther of heav'n, Whose love profound A ran-som for our souls hath found.

Be-fore Thy throne we sinners bend; To us Thy pardoning love ex-tend. A-MEN.

Trinity Sunday.

We give immortal praise.

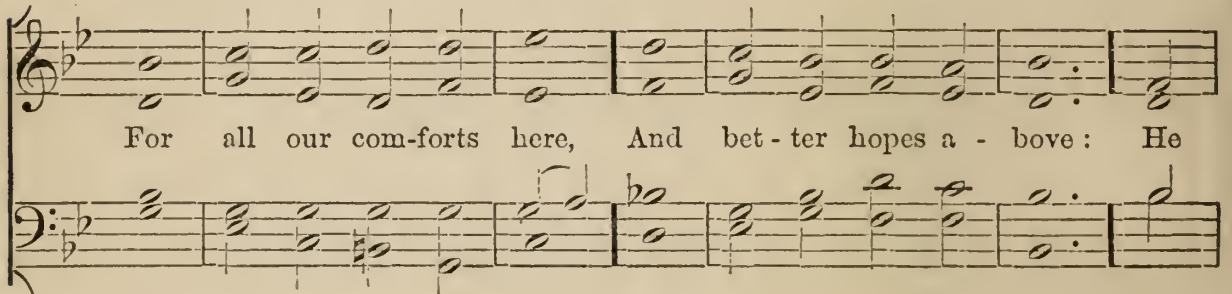
I 43.

"Of Him and through Him and to Him are all things; to Whom be glory for ever. Amen."

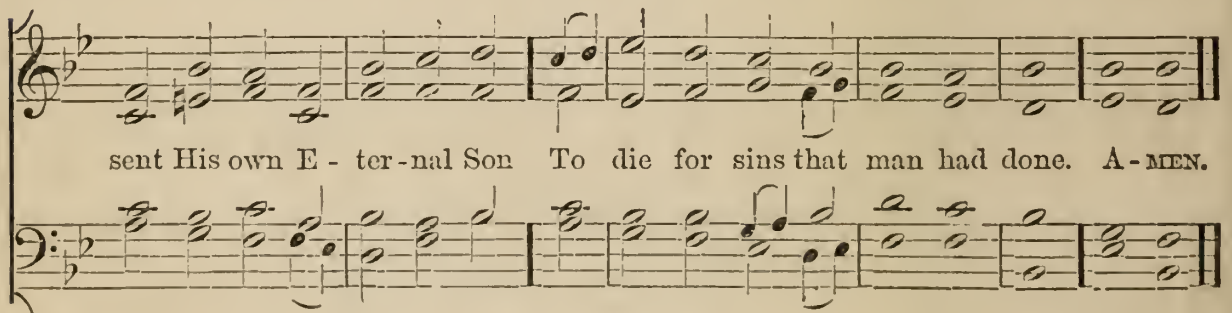
6s. 8s.



1. We give im - mor - tal praise To God the Fa - ther's love,



For all our com-forts here, And bet - ter hopes a - bove: He



sent His own E - ter - nal Son To die for sins that man had done. A - MEN.

2 To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too,
Who bought us with His blood
From everlasting woe:
And now He lives, and now He reigns,
And sees the fruit of all His pains.

3 To God, the Spirit's Name,
Immortal worship give,
Whose new-creating power
Makes the dead sinner live:
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.

4 Almighty God, to Thee
Be'ndless honours done;
The undivided Three,
And the mysterious One;
Where reason fails with all her powers,
There faith prevails, and love adores. AMEN.

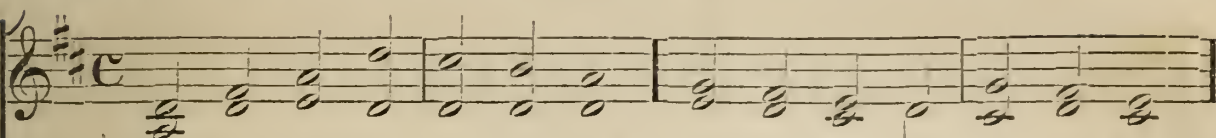
Trinity Sunday.

Holy, holy, holy Lord.

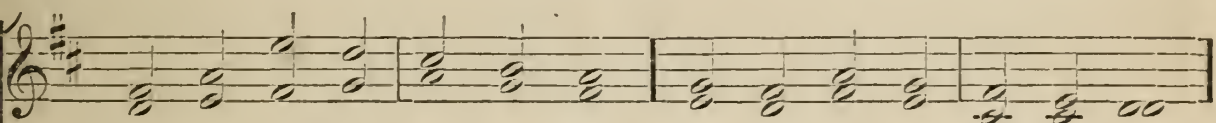
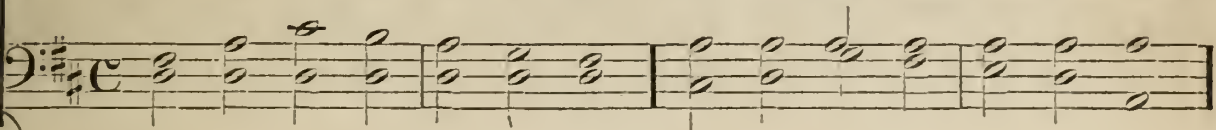
I 44.

"And one cried unto another, and said, Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts."

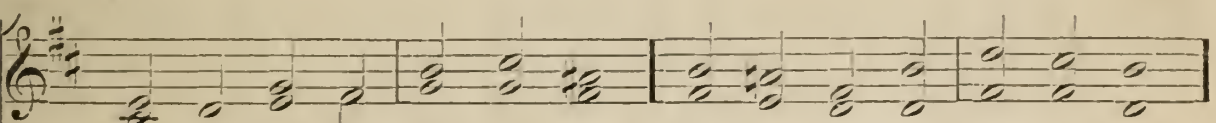
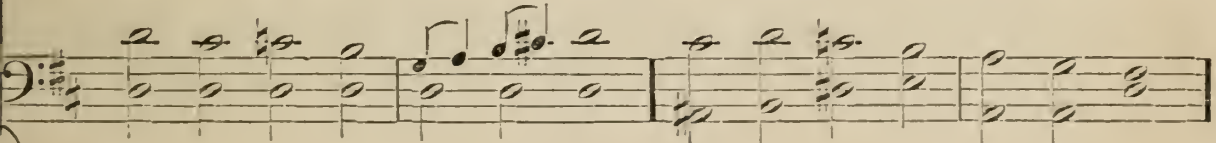
7s.D.



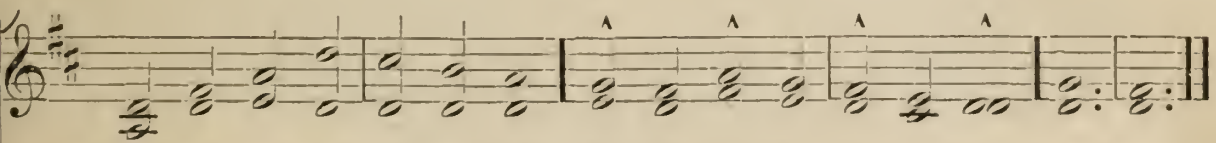
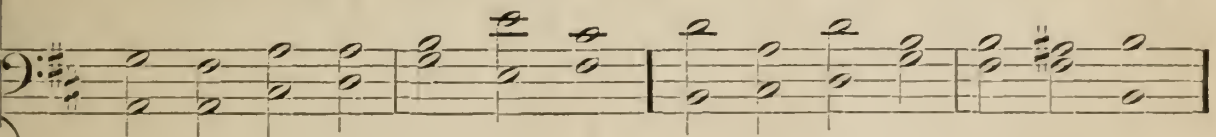
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of hosts! When heav'n and earth,



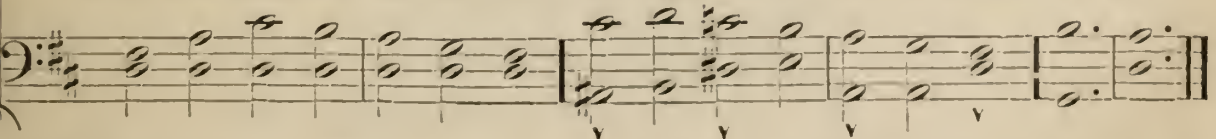
Out of dark-ness, at Thy word, Is - sued in - to glo - rious birth,



All Thy works be - fore Thee stood, And Thine eye be - held them good,



While they sang, with one ac - cord, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord! A - MEN.



2 Holy, holy, holy! Thee,
One Jehovah evermore,
Father, Son, and Spirit, we,
Dust and ashes, would adore;
Lightly by the world esteemed,
From that world by Thee redeemed,
Sing we here, with glad accord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!

3 Holy, holy, holy! All
Heaven's triumphant choir shall sing,
When the ransomed nations fall
At the footstool of their King:
Then shall saints and seraphim,
Hearts and voices, swell one hymn,
Round the throne with full accord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord! AMEN.

Trinity Sunday.

I 45.

Holy Father, great Creator.

"Sing unto the Lord, and praise His Name."

8s. 7s. 4.

FIRST TUNE.



1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, great Cre - a - tor, Source of mer - cy, love, and peace,

Look up - on the Me - di - a - tor, Clothe us with His right - eous - ness ;

Heavenly Fa - ther, Through the Sav - iour, hear and bless. A - MEN.

2 Holy Jesus, Lord of glory,
Whom angelic hosts proclaim,
While we hear Thy wondrous story,
Meet and worship in Thy Name,
Dear Redeemer,
In our hearts Thy peace proclaim.

3 Holy Spirit, Sanctifier,
Come with unction from above,
Raise our hearts to raptures higher,
Fill them with the Saviour's love !
Source of comfort,
Cheer us with the Saviour's love.

4 God the Lord, through every nation
Let Thy wondrous mercies shine !
In the song of Thy salvation
Every tongue and race combine !
Great Jehovah,
Form our hearts and make them Thine. AMEN.

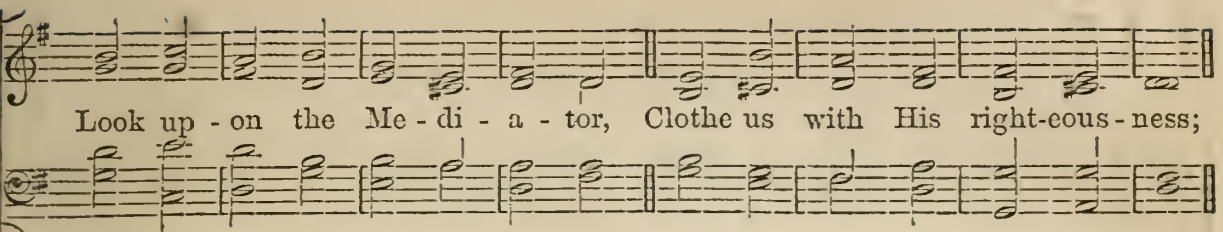
I 45.

SECOND TUNE.

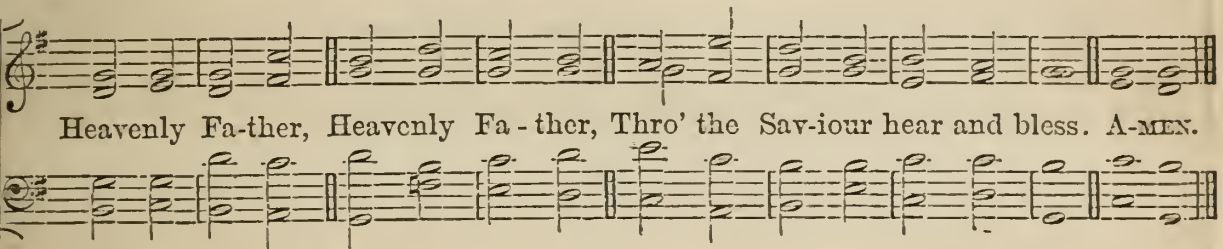
8s. 7s. 4.

1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, great Cre - a - tor, Source of mer - cy, love and peace,

Trinity Sunday.



Look up - on the Me - di - a - tor, Clothe us with His right-eous-ness;

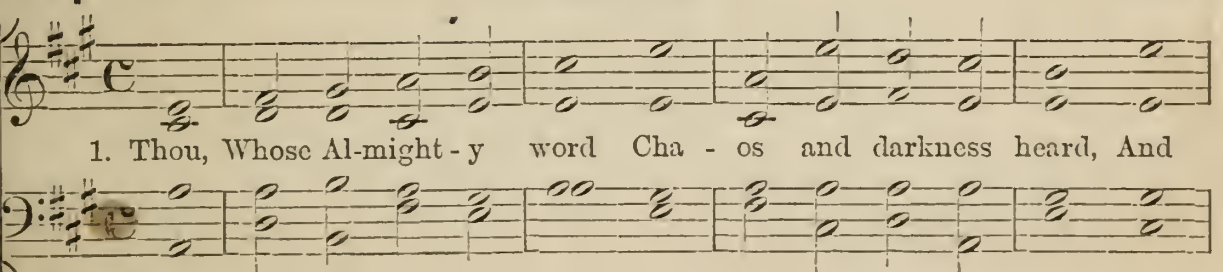


Heavenly Fa-ther, Heavenly Fa-ther, Thro' the Sav-iour hear and bless. A-MEN.

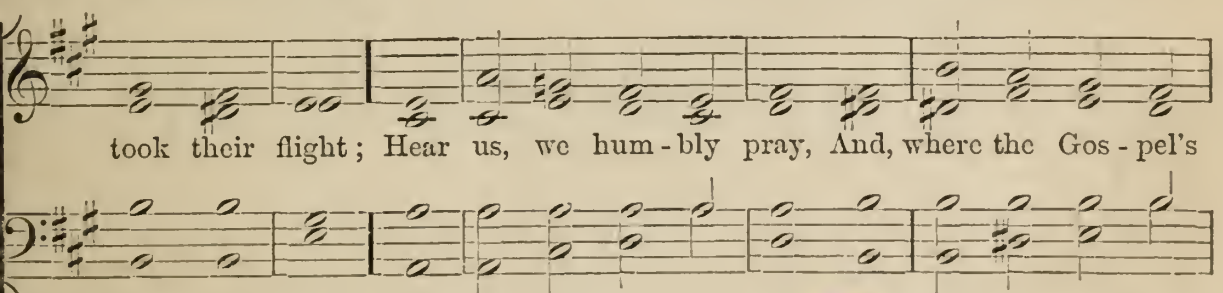
I 46. Thou, Whose Almighty word.

"Let there be light."

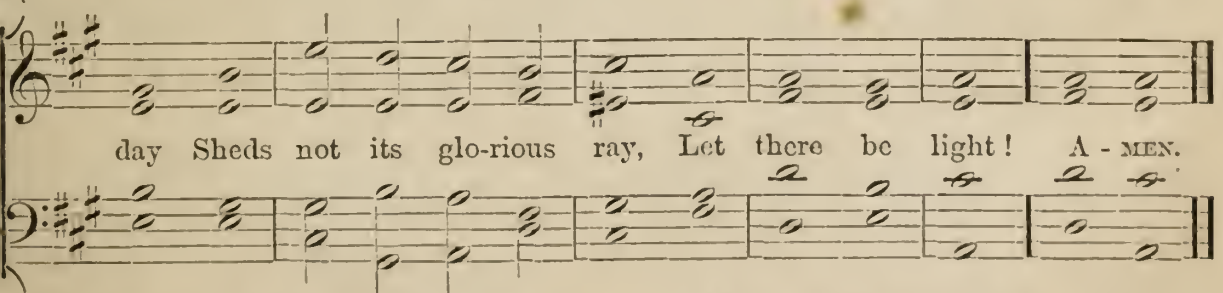
6s. 4s.



1. Thou, Whose Al-might-y word Cha - os and darkness heard, And



took their flight; Hear us, we hum-bly pray, And, where the Gos-pel's



day Sheds not its glo-rious ray, Let there be light! A - MEN.

2 Thou who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly-blind,
O now, to all mankind,
Let there be light!

3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, Holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight!

Move on the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And, in earth's darkest place
Let there be light!

4 Holy and Blessèd Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might,
Boundless as ocean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world far and wide,
Let there be light! AMEN.

The Lord's Day.

I 47.

Welcome, sweet day of rest.

"A day in Thy courts is better than a thousand."

S. M.

FIRST TUNE.



1. Wel-come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise;

Wel-come to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes. AMEN.

2 The King himself comes near
And feasts His saints to-day;
Here may we sit, and see Him here,
And love and praise, and pray.

3 One day of prayer and praise
His sacred courts within,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sir

4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And wait to hail the brighter day
Of everlasting bliss. AMEN.

I 47.

SECOND TUNE.

S. M.



1. Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise;

Welcome to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes. A-MEN.

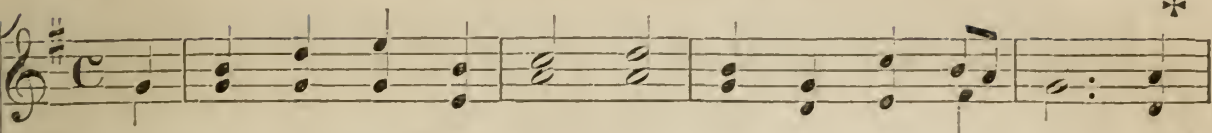
The Lord's Day.

148.

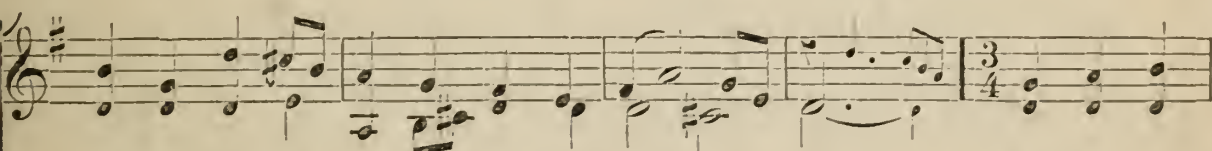
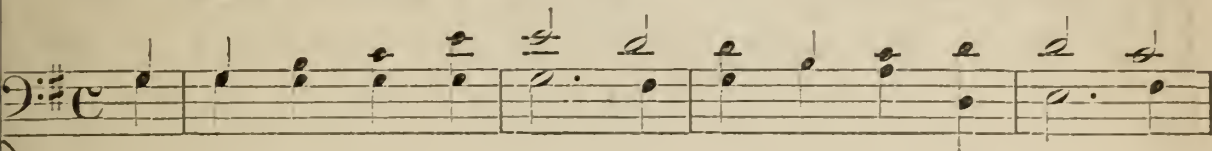
Awake, ye saints, awake.

"This is the day which the Lord hath made."

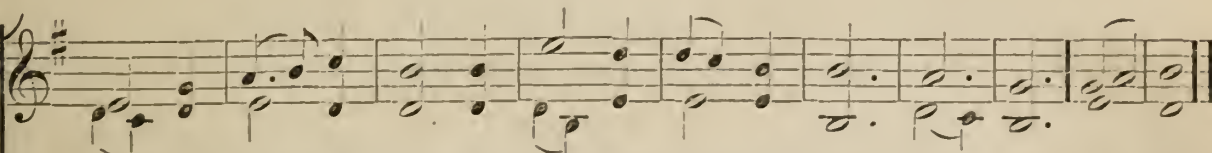
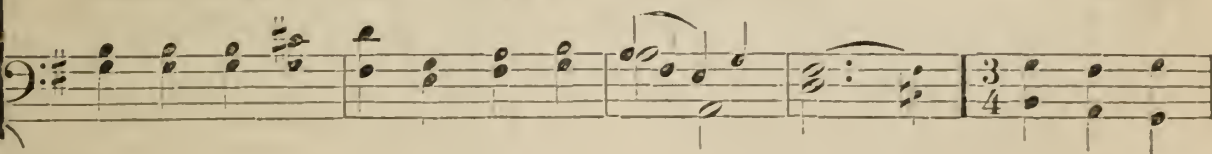
6s.8s.



1. A - wake, ye saints, a - wake, And hail this sa - cred day; In



lof-tiest songs of praise Your joy-ful hom-age pay: Wel-come the



day that God hath blest, The type of heaven's e - ter - nal rest. A - MEN.



2 On this auspicious morn

The Lord of life arose;

He burst the bars of death,

And vanquish'd all our foes:

And now He pleads our cause above,

And reaps the fruits of all His love.

3 All hail, triumphant Lord!

Heaven with hosannas rings,

And earth, in humbler strains,

Thy praise responsive sings:

Worthy the Lamb that once was slain,

Through endless years to live and reign.

4 Great King, gird on Thy sword,

Ascend Thy conquering car;

While justice, truth, and love

Maintain Thy glorious war:

This day let sinners own Thy sway,

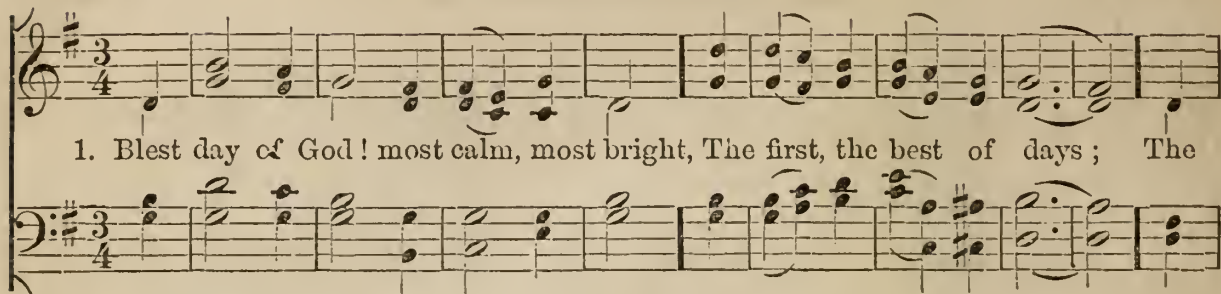
And rebels cast their arms away. AMEN.

The Lord's Day.

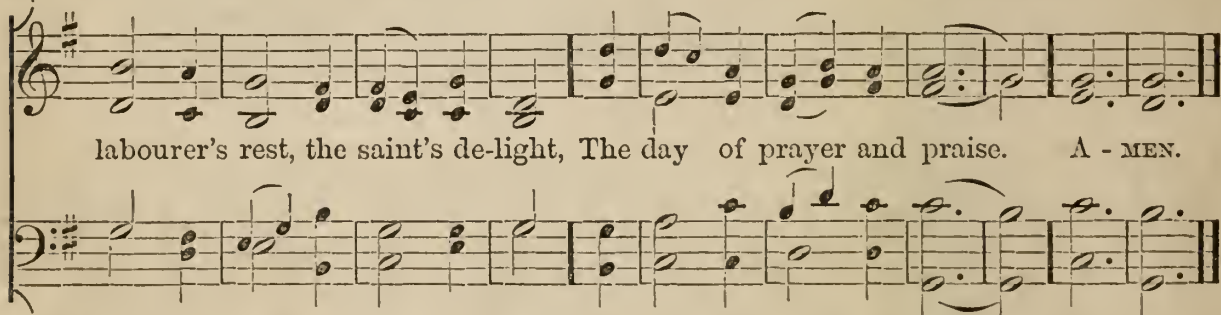
I 49. Blest day of God! most calm, most bright.

"The first day of the week."

C. M.



1. Blest day of God! most calm, most bright, The first, the best of days; The



labourer's rest, the saint's de-light, The day of prayer and praise. A - MEN.

2 My Saviour's face made thee to shine;
His rising thee did raise,
And made thee heavenly and divine
Beyond all other days.

3 The first-fruits oft a blessing prove
To all the sheaves behind;

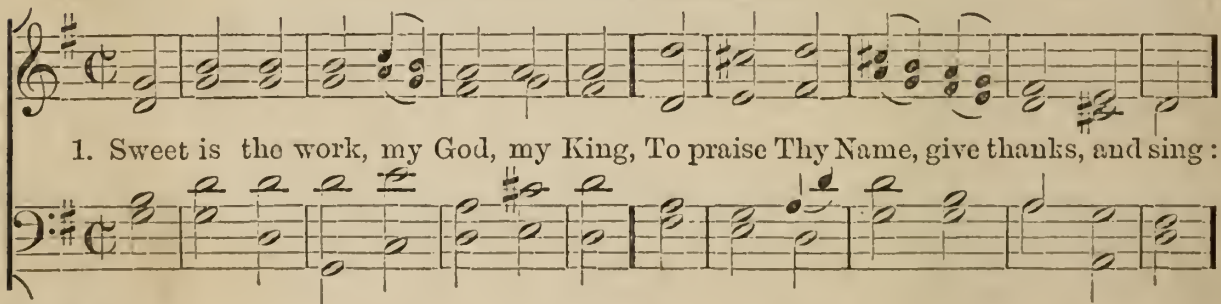
And they the day of Christ who love,
A happy week shall find.

4 This day I must with God appear;
For, Lord, the day is Thine;
Help me to spend it in Thy fear,
And thus to make it mine. AMEN.

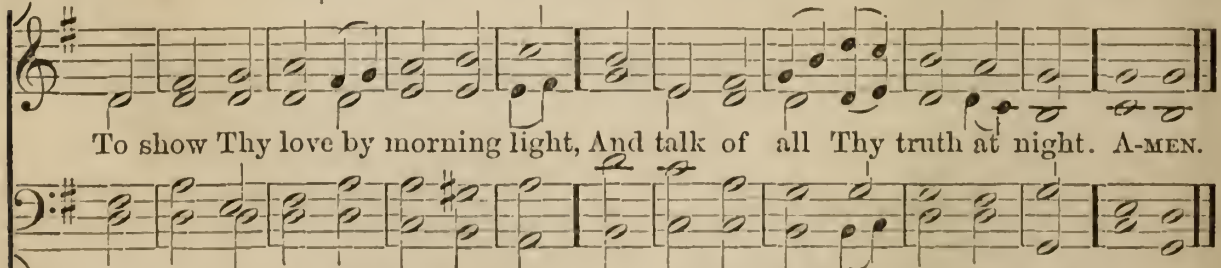
I 50. Sweet is the work, my God, my King.

"Thou, Lord, hast made me glad through Thy works."

L. M.



1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy Name, give thanks, and sing:



To show Thy love by morning light, And talk of all Thy truth at night. A-MEN.

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest;
No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound!

3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless His works, and bless His word;
His works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep His counsels, how divine!

4 I then shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

5 Then shall I see, and hear, and know,
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy. AMEN.

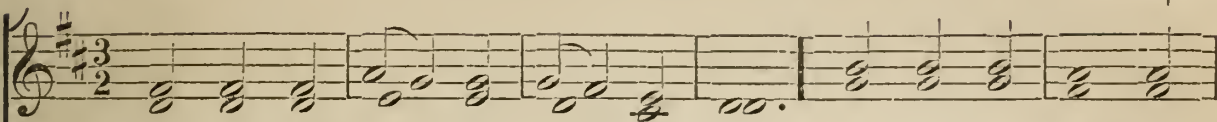
The Lord's Day.

151. Great God, this sacred day of Thine.

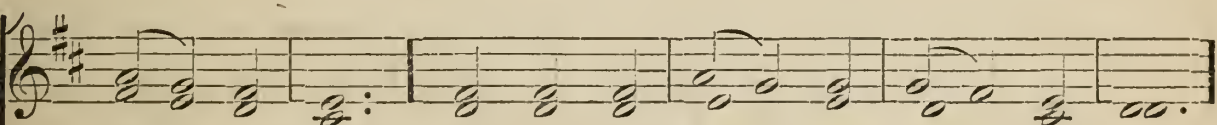
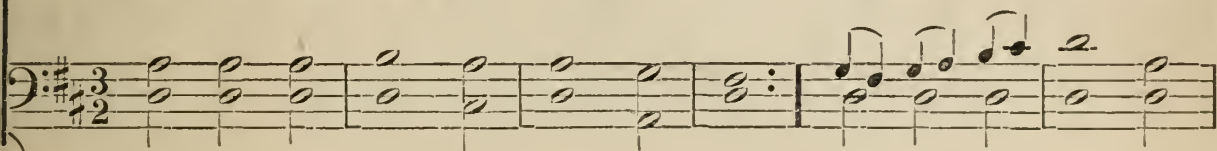
"This is the day which the Lord hath made."

Six 8s.

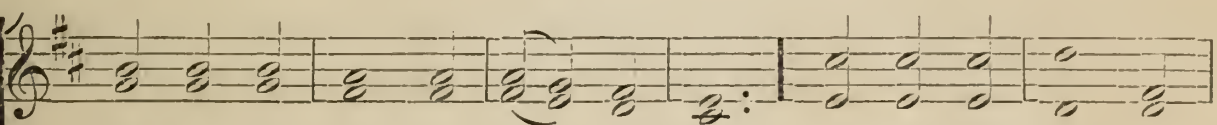
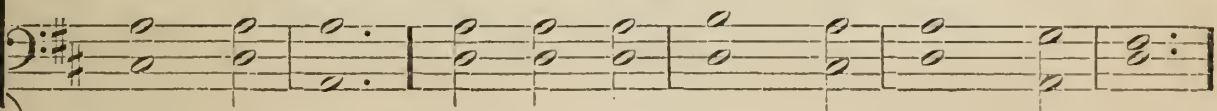
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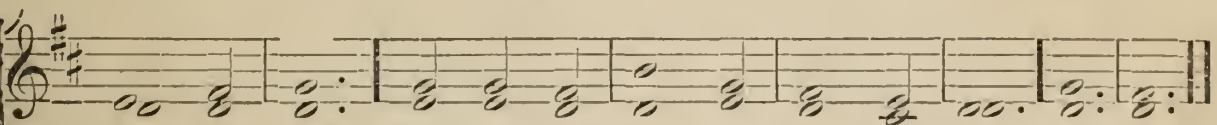
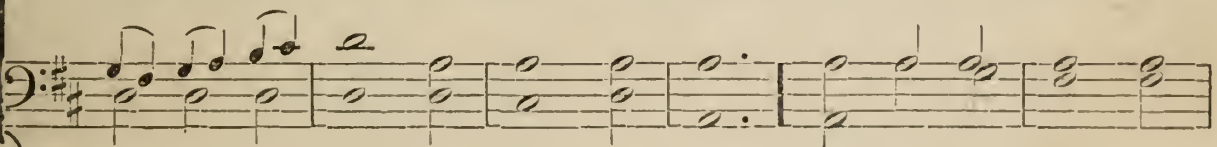
1. Great God, this sa - cred day of Thine De-mands the soul's col -



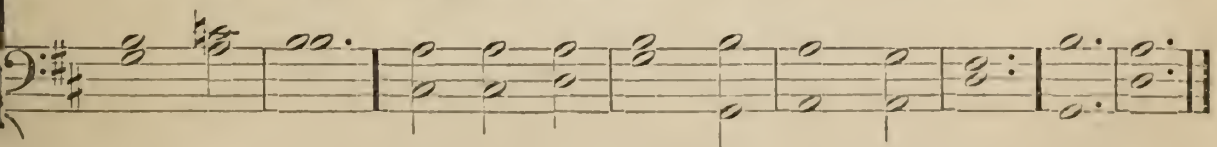
lect - ed powers: Glad - ly we now to Thee re - sign



These sol - emn, con - se - crat - ed hours: O may our souls a -



dor - ing own The grace that calls us to Thy throne. A - MEN.



2 All-seeing God! Thy piercing eye
Can every secret thought explore;
May worldly cares our bosoms fly,
And where Thou art intrude no more:
O may Thy grace our spirits move,
And fix our minds on things above!

3 Thy Spirit's powerful aid impart,
And bid Thy word, with life divine,
Engage the ear and warm the heart:
Then shall the day indeed be Thine;
Then shall our souls adoring own
The grace that calls us to Thy throne. AMEN.

The Lord's Day.

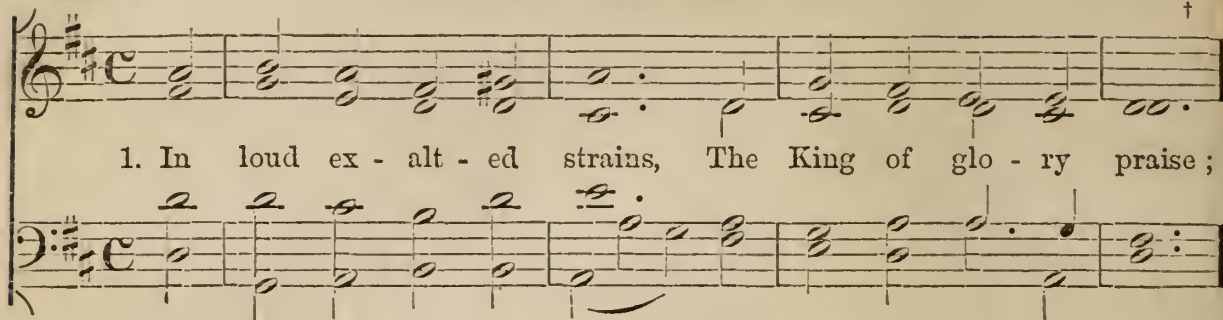
I 52.

In loud exalted strains.

"The Lord is in this place."

6s. 8s.

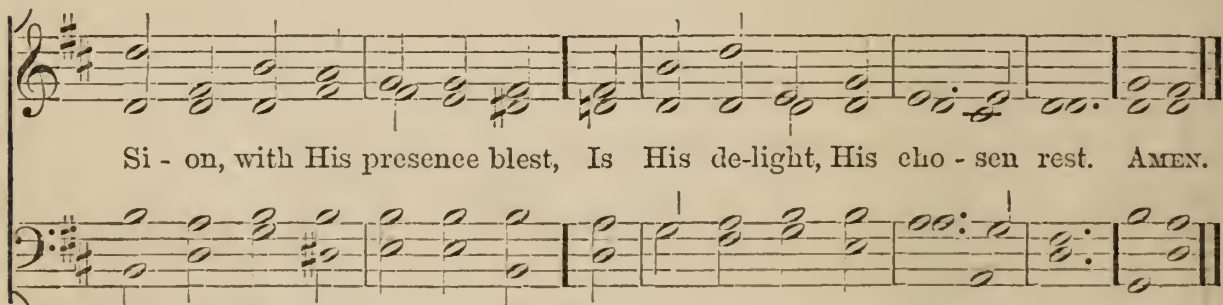
†



1. In loud ex - alt - ed strains, The King of glo - ry praise ;



O'er heav'n and earth He reigns, Thro' ev - er - last - ing days ; But



Si - on, with His presenee blest, Is His de-light, His cho - sen rest. AMEN.

- 2 O King of Glory, come;
And with Thy favour crown
This temple as Thy home,
This people as Thy own;
Beneath this roof vouchsafe to show
How God can dwell with men below.
- 3 Now let Thine ear attend
Our supplicating cries;
Now let our praise ascend,

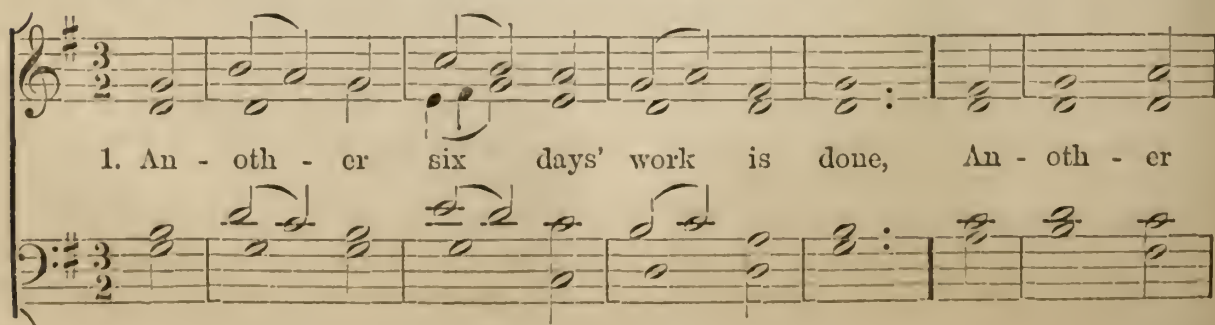
- Accepted, to the skies:
Now let Thy Gospel's joyful sound
Spread its celestial influence round.
- 4 Here may the listening throng
Imbibe Thy truth and love;
Here Christians join the song
Of seraphim above:
Till all who humbly seek Thy face
Rejoice in Thy abounding grace. AMEN.

I 53.

Another six days' work is done.

"There remaineth a rest for the people of God."

L. M.



1. An - oth - er six days' work is done, An - oth - er

The Lord's Day.

Cres.

Lord's day is be - gun ; Re - turn, my soul, un -

to thy rest, En - joy the day thy God hath blest. A - MEN.

2 O that our thoughts and thanks may rise
As grateful incense to the skies !
And draw from heaven that calm repose,
Which none but he who feels it knows.

3 That heavenly calm within the breast !
It is the pledge of that dear rest,

Which for the Church of God remains, —
The end of cares, the end of pains.
4 In holy duties, let the day,
In holy pleasures pass away:
How sweet a sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end ! AMEN.

54. Lord! in the morning Thou shalt hear.

"There I will meet with Thee; and I will commune with Thee from above the mercy seat." C. M.

1. Lord! in the morn - ing Thou shalt hear My voice as - cend - ing high ;

To Thee will I di - rect my pray'r, To Thee lift up mine eye ; A - MEN.

2 Up to the hills, where Christ is gone
To plead for all His saints,
Presenting at His Father's throne
Our songs and our complaints.

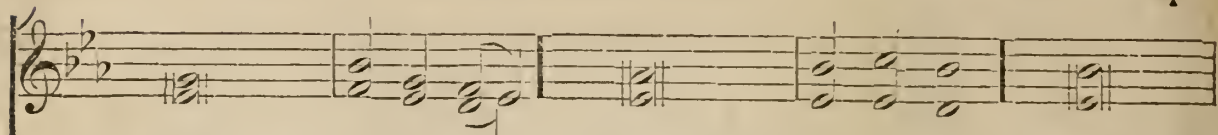
3 Thou art a God before Whose sight
The wicked shall not stand;
Sinners shall ne'er be Thy delight.
Nor dwell at Thy right hand.

4 But to Thy house will I resort,
To taste Thy mercies there;
I will frequent Thy holy court,
And worship in Thy fear.

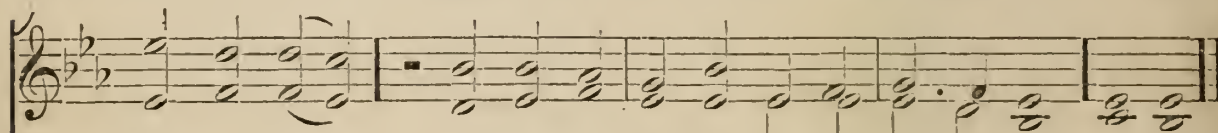
5 O may Thy Spirit guide my feet,
In ways of righteousness,
Make every path of duty straight,
And plain before my face. AMEN.

The Lord's Day.

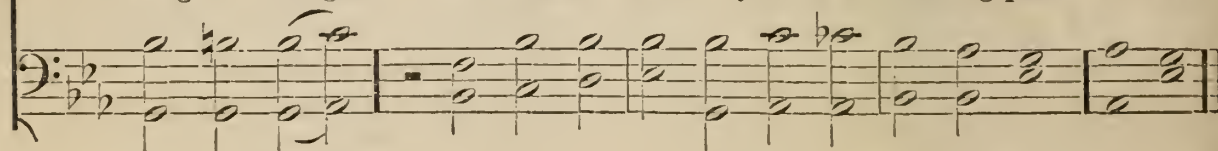
I 55. As pants the wearied hart for cooling springs. *"Like as the hart desireth the water-brooks, so longeth my soul after Thee, O God."* 10s.



1. As pants the wearied hart for... cooling springs, { That sinks exhausted in the summer's chase, { So pants my soul for Thee, great



King of kings, So thirsts to reach Thy sacred dwelling place. A - MEN.



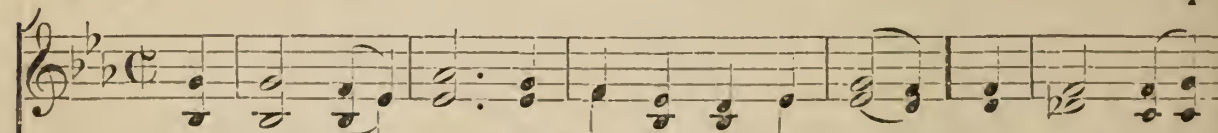
2 Lord, Thy sure mercies, ever in my sight,
My heart shall gladden through the tedious day;
And 'midst the dark and gloomy shades of night,
To Thee, my God, I'll tune the grateful lay.

3 Why faint, my soul? why doubt Jehovah's aid?
Thy God the God of mercy still shall prove;
Within His courts thy thanks shall yet be paid:
Unquestion'd be His faithfulness and love. AMEN.

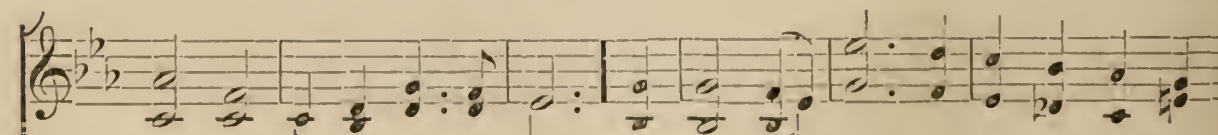
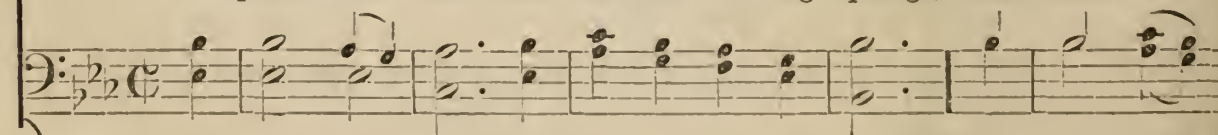
I 55.

SECOND TUNE.

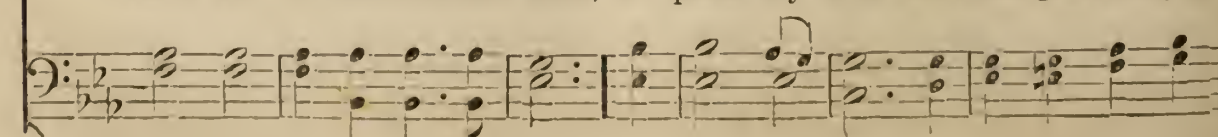
10s.



1. As pants the wearied hart for cooling springs, That sinks ex -



haust-ed in the summer's chase, So pants my soul for Thee, great King of



The Lord's Day.



kings, So thirsts to reach Thy sa-cred dwell-ing place. A-MEN.

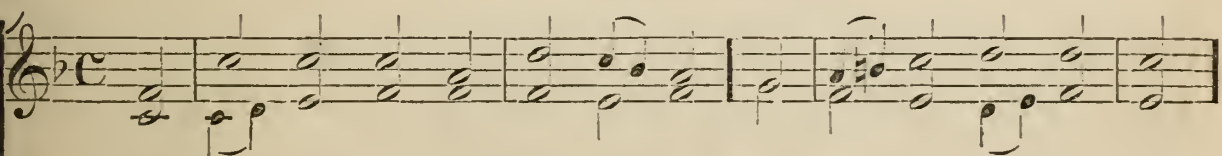


I 56.

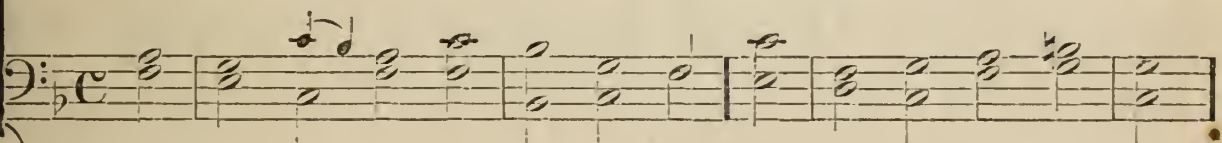
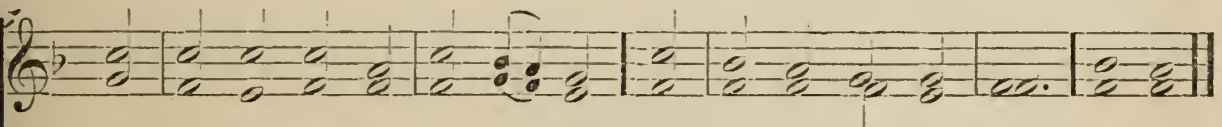
Again the Lord of life and light.

"Now is Christ risen from the dead."

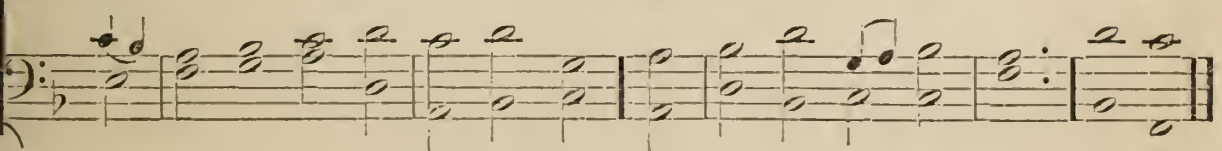
C. M.



1. A - gain the Lord of life and light A - wakes the kind-ling ray,

Un-seals the eye-lids of the morn, And pours in - creas-ing day. A - MEN.



2 O what a night was that which wrapt
A heathen world in gloom !
O what a sun, which broke this day
Triumphant from the tomb !

4 And now His conquering chariot wheels
Ascend the lofty skies;
Broken beneath His powerful cross,
Death's iron sceptre lies.

3 The powers of darkness leagued in vain
To bind our Lord in death;
He shook their kingdom when He fell,
By His expiring breath.

5 This day be grateful homage paid,
And loud hosannas sung;
Let gladness dwell in every heart,
And praise on every tongue.

6 Ten thousand differing voices join
To hail this welcome morn,
Which scatters blessings from its wings
On nations yet unborn. AMEN.

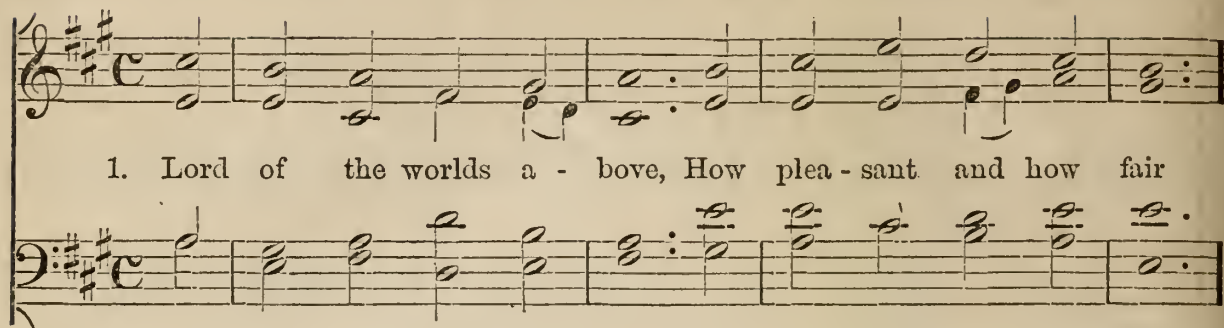
The Lord's Day.

I 57.

Lord of the worlds above.

"My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord."

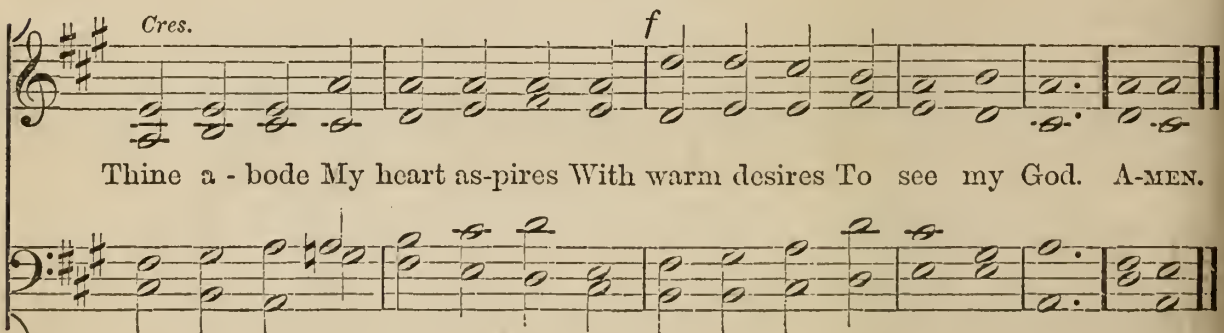
6s. 4s.



1. Lord of the worlds a - bove, How plea - sant and how fair



The dwel - ling of Thy love, Thy earth - ly tem - ples are! To



Thine a - bode My heart as-pires With warm desires To see my God. A-MEN.

2 O happy souls, that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men, that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise Thee still: | That love the way
And happy they | To Sion's hill.

3 They go from strength to strength
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat; | Shall thither bring
When God our King | Our willing feet.

4 God is our sun and shield,
Our Light and our defence;
With gifts His hands are fill'd,
We draw our blessings thence:
Thrice happy he, | Whose spirit trusts,
O God of hosts, | Alone in Thee. AMEN.

The Lord's Day.

I 58. My opening eyes with rapture see.

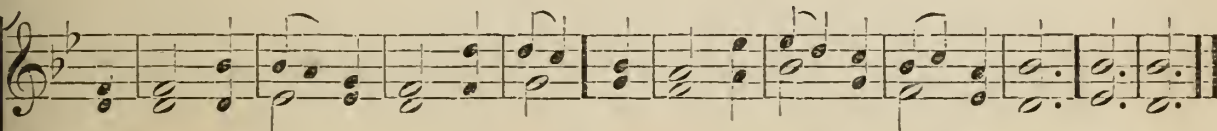
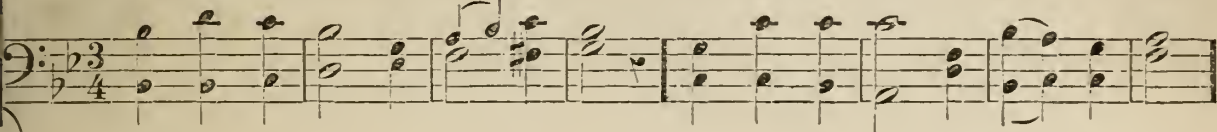
"This is the day which the Lord hath made, we will rejoice and be glad in it."

L. M.

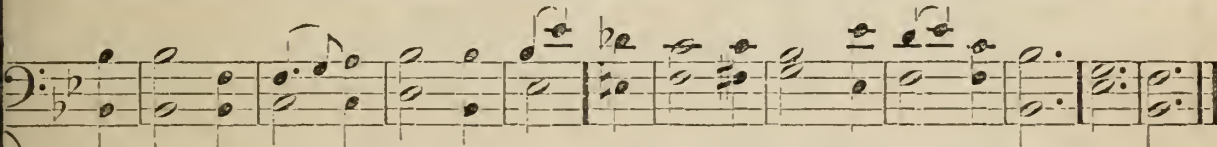
FIRST TUNE.



1. My opening eyes with rap-ture see The dawn of Thy re - turn - ing day ;



My thoughts, O God, ascend to Thee, While thus my ear - ly vows I pay. A - MEN.



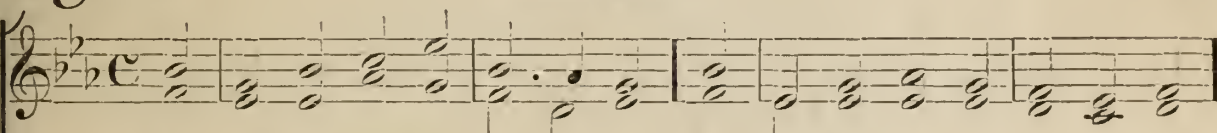
<p>2 I yield my heart to Thee alone, Nor would receive another guest; Eternal King! erect Thy throne, And reign sole monarch in my breast.</p>	<p>3 O bid this trifling world retire, And drive each carnal thought away; Nor let me feel one vain desire, One sinful thought through all the day.</p>
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4 Then, to Thy courts when I repair,
My soul shall rise on joyful wing,
The wonders of Thy love declare,
And join the strains which angels sing. AMEN.

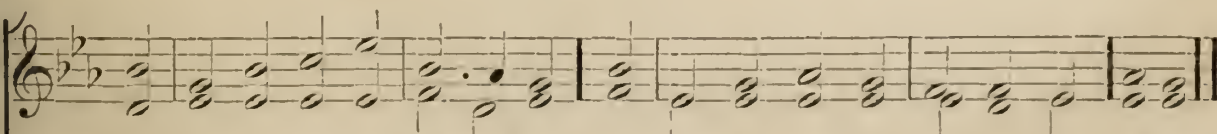
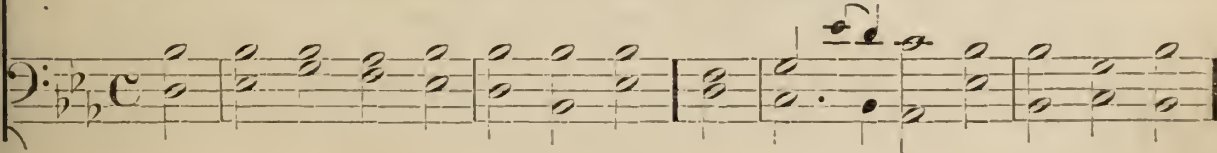
I 58.

SECOND TUNE.

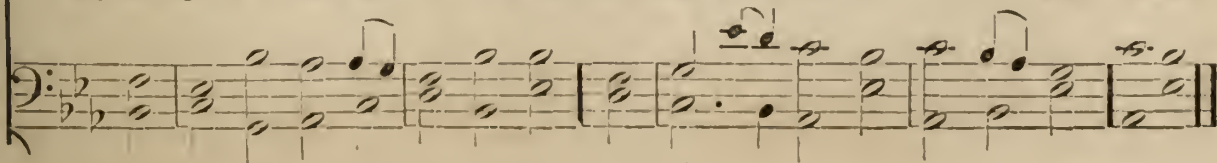
L. M.



1. My open-ing eyes with rap-ture see, The dawn of Thy re - turn-ing day ;



My thoughts, O God, as-cend to Thee, While thus my ear - ly vows I pay. A-MEN.



The Lord's Day.

I 59.

This is the day of light.

"I was in the Spirit on the Lord's Day."

S. M.

1. This is the day of light: Let there be light to-day;

O Day-spring, rise up - on our night, And chase its gloom a-way. A-MEN.

2 This is the day of rest:
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

3 This is the day of peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

4 This is the day of prayer:
Let earth to heaven draw near:
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;
Come down to meet us here.

5 This is the first of days:
Send forth Thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death! AMEN.

I 60.

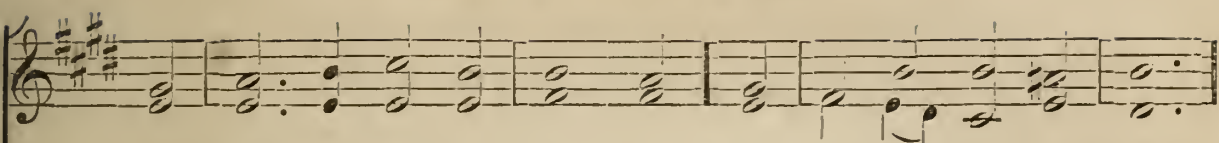
O day of rest and gladness.

"The Lord's Day."

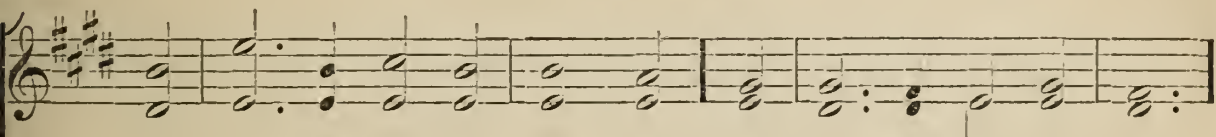
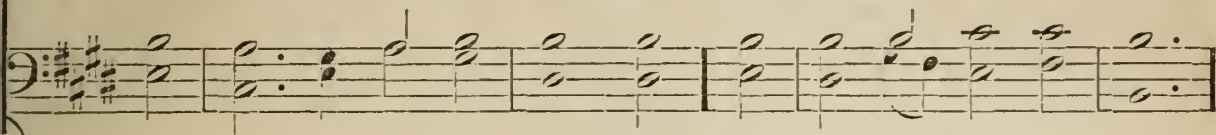
7s. 6s. D.

1. O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light,

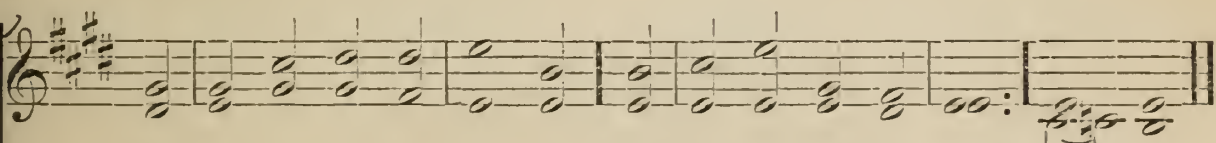
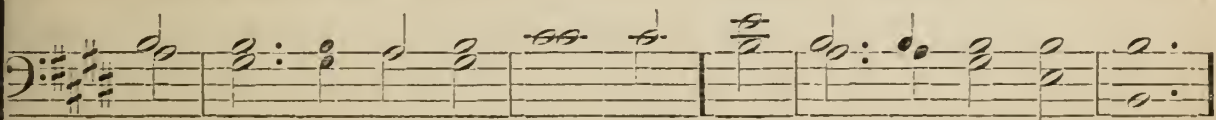
The Lord's Day.



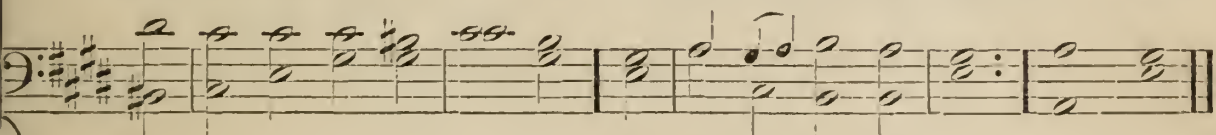
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright ;



On thee, the high and low - ly, Through a - ges join'd in tune,



Sing, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, To the great God Tri - unc. A - MEN.



2 On thee at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee, Our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven,
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.

3 Thou art a port protected
From storms that round us rise;
A garden intersected
With streams of Paradise;
Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry dreary sand;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land.

4 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where Gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

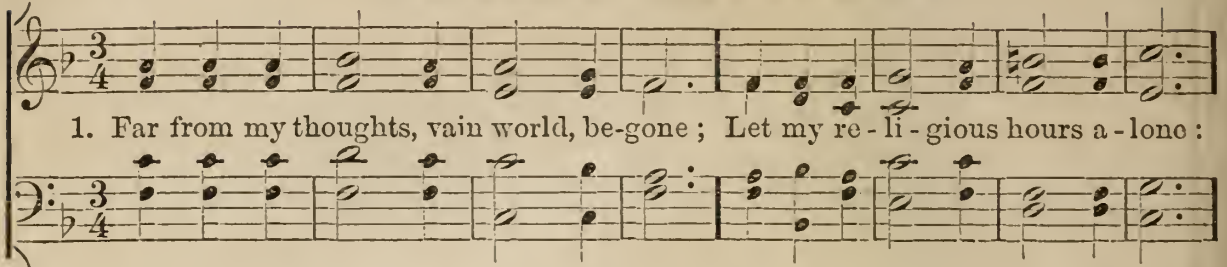
5 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One. AMEN.

The Lord's Day.

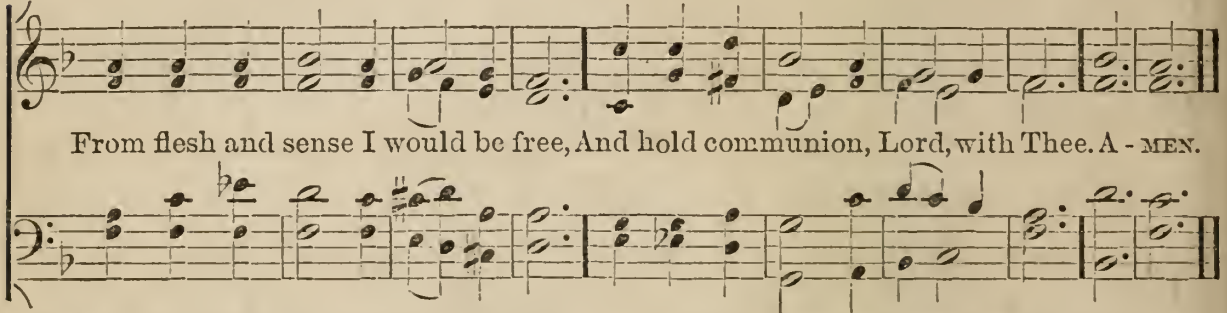
I 61. Far from my thoughts, vain world, begone.

"I will commune with Thee from above the mercy seat."

L. M.



1. Far from my thoughts, vain world, be-gone ; Let my re - li - gious hours a - lone :



From flesh and sense I would be free, And hold communion, Lord, with Thee. A - MEN.

2 My heart grows warm with holy fire,
And kindles with a pure desire
To see Thy grace, to taste Thy love,
And feel Thine influence from above.

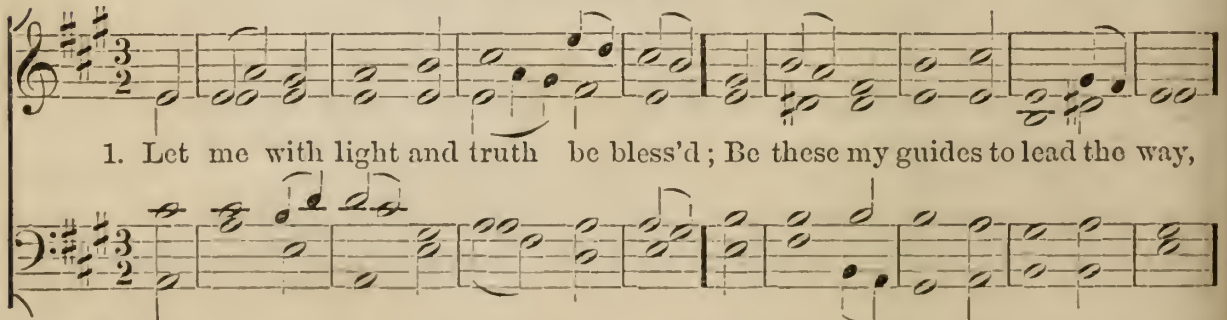
3 When I can say that God is mine,
When I can see Thy glories shine,
I'll tread the world beneath my feet,
And all that men call rich and great.

4 Send comfort down from Thy right hand,
To cheer me in this barren land;
And in Thy temple let me know
The joys that from Thy presence flow. AMEN.

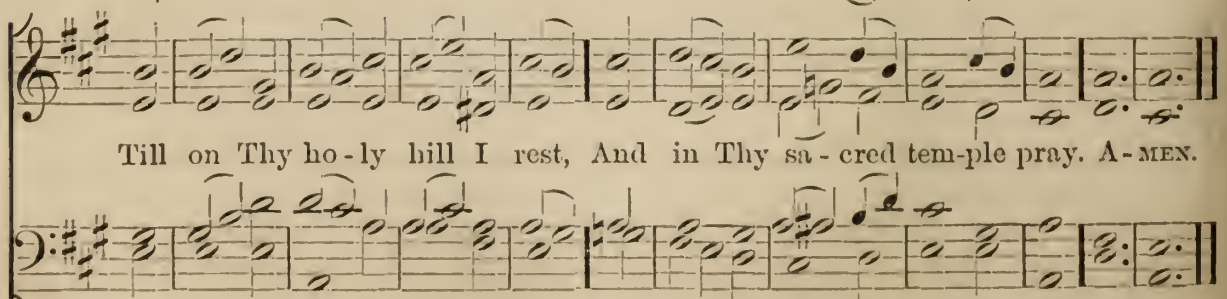
I 62. Let me with light and truth be bless'd.

"O send out Thy light and Thy truth, that they may lead me, and bring me unto Thy holy hill, and to Thy dwelling."

L. M.



1. Let me with light and truth be bless'd ; Be these my guides to lead the way,



Till on Thy ho - ly hill I rest, And in Thy sa - cred tem - ple pray. A - MEN.

2 Then will I there fresh altars raise
To God, who is my only joy;
And well-tuned harps, with songs of praise,
Shall all my grateful hours employ.

3 Why then cast down, my soul ? and why
So much oppressed with anxious care ?
On God, Thy God, for aid rely,
Who will thy ruin'd state repair. AMEN.

The Lord's Day.

I 63.

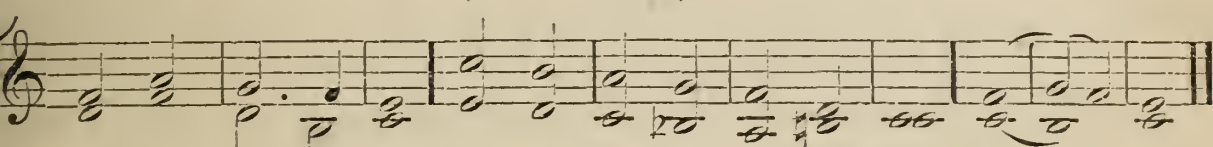
To Thy temple I repair.

"Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house."

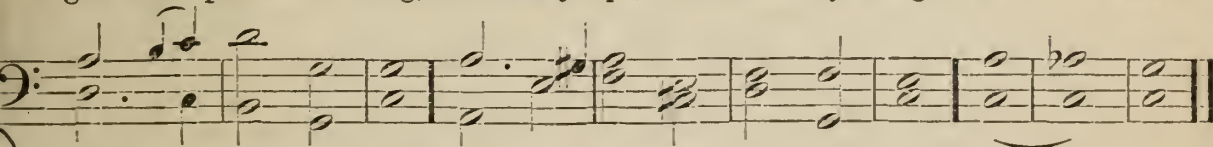
7s.



1. To Thy tem - ple I re - pair; Lord, I love to worship there; While Thy



glo - rious praise is sung, Touch my lips, un-loose my tongue. A - MEN.



2 While the prayers of saints ascend,
God of love, to mine attend;
Hear me, for Thy Spirit pleads;
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

3 While I hearken to Thy law,
Fill my soul with humble awe,
Till Thy Gospel bring to me
Life and immortality.

4 While Thy ministers proclaim
Peace and pardon in Thy name,
Through their voice, by faith, may I
Hear Thee speaking from the sky.

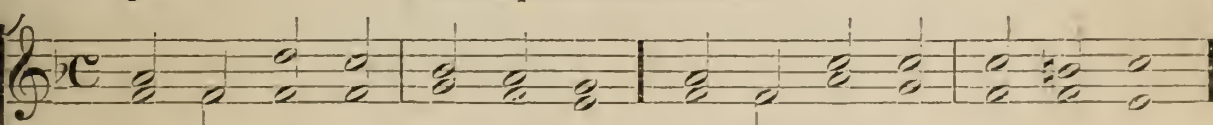
5 From Thy house when I return,
May my heart within me burn;
And at evening let me say,
"I have walk'd with God to-day." AMEN.

I 64.

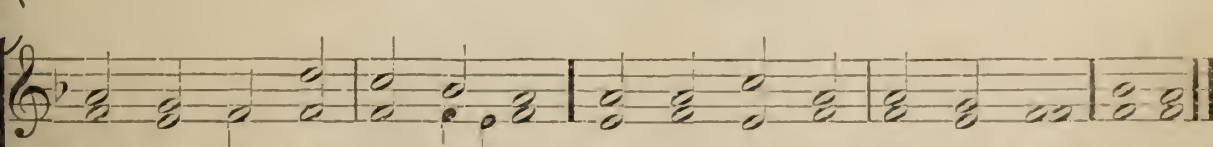
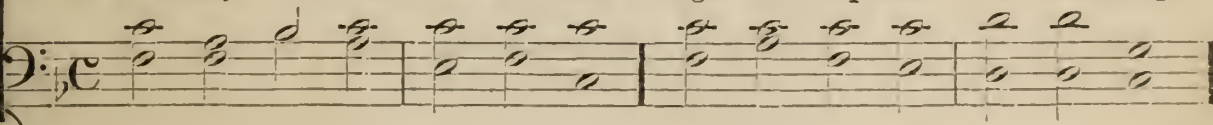
Now may He who from the dead.

"He that keepeth thee will not slumber."

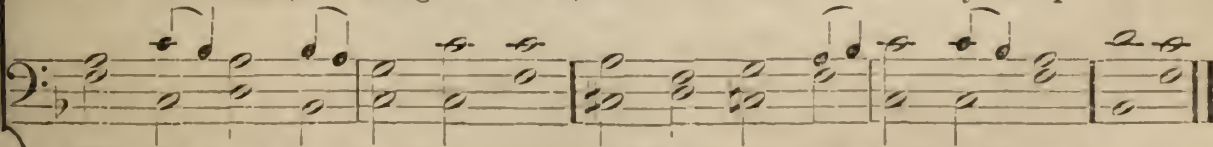
7s.



1. Now may He who from the dead Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,



Je - sus Christ, our King and Head, All our souls in safe - ty keep! A-MEN.



2 May He teach us to fulfil
What is pleasing in His sight;
Perfect us in all His will,
And preserve us day and night.

3 To that dear Redeemer's praise,
Who the covenant sealed with blood,
Let our hearts and voices raise
Loud thanksgivings to our God! AMEN.

The Lord's Day.

165.

Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing.

AFTER SERMON.

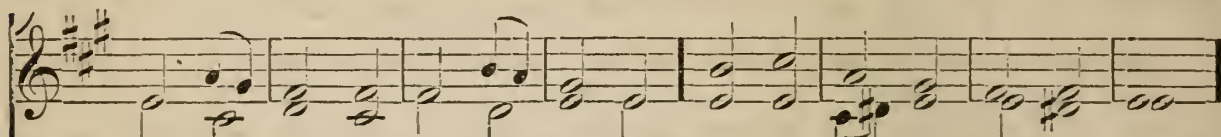
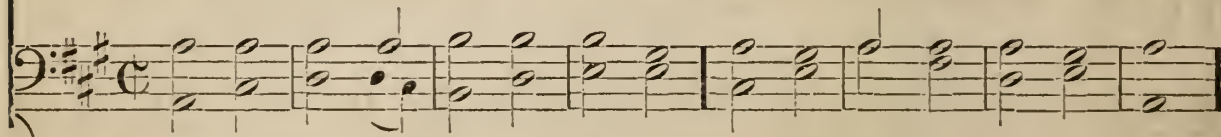
"While He blessed them, He was parted from them."

8s. 7s. 4.

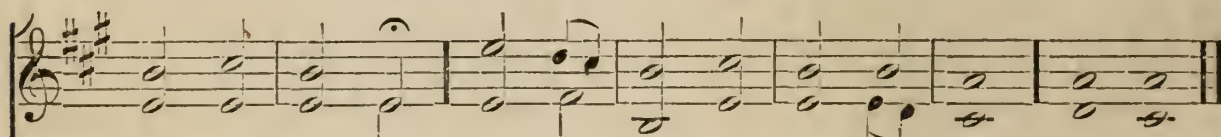
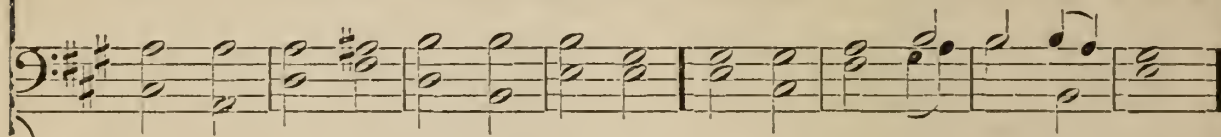
FIRST TUNE.



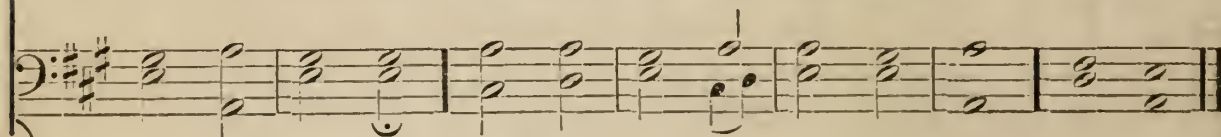
1. Lord, dis-miss us with thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace ;



Let us all, Thy love pos-sess-ing, Triumph in re-deem-ing grace ;



O re-fresh us, Travelling thro' this wil-der-ness. A-MEN.

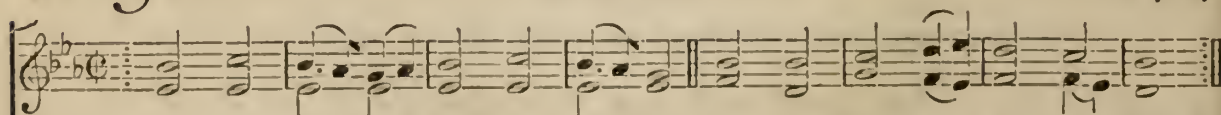


2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruit of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found. AMEN.

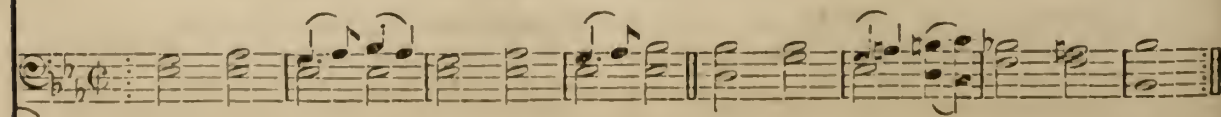
165.

SECOND TUNE.

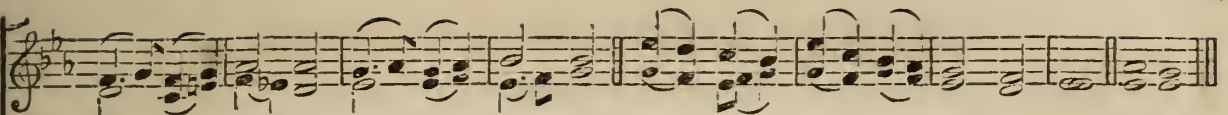
8s. 7s. 4.



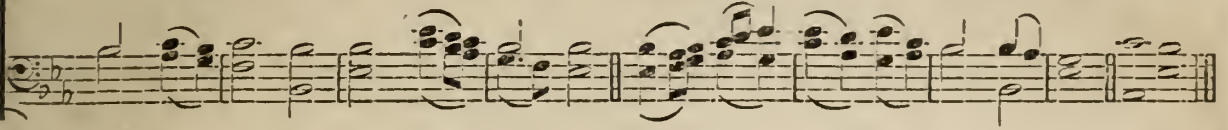
1 { Lord, dis-miss us with Thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace ;
Let us each, Thy love pos-sess-ing, Triumph in re-deem-ing grace : }



The Lord's Day.



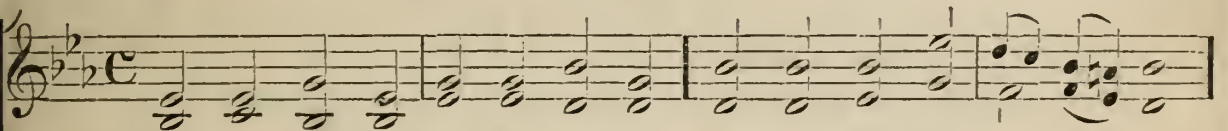
O re-fresh us, O re - fresh us, Travelling thro' this wil - der-ness. AMEN.



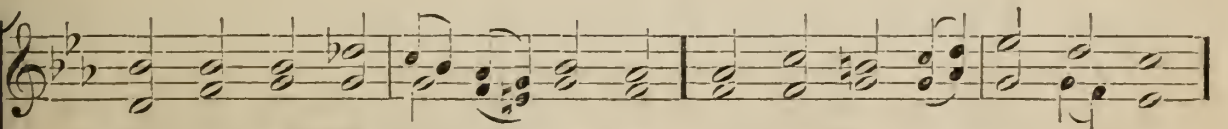
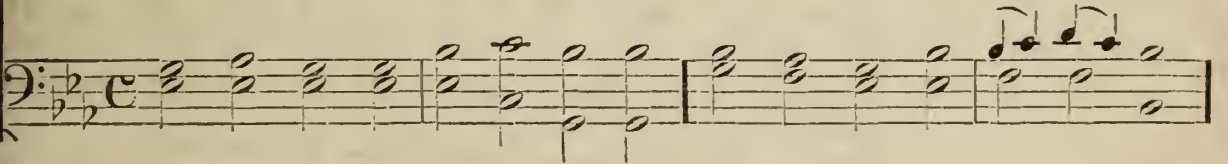
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THIRD TUNE.

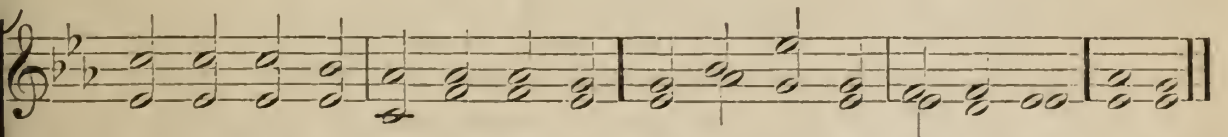
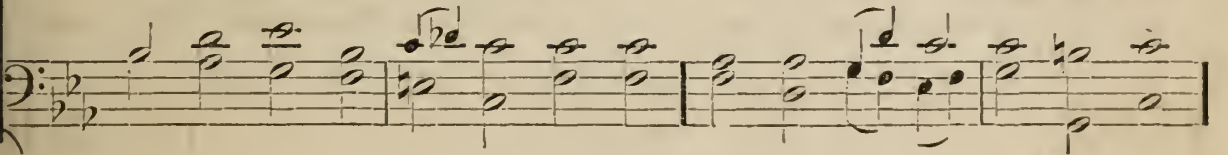
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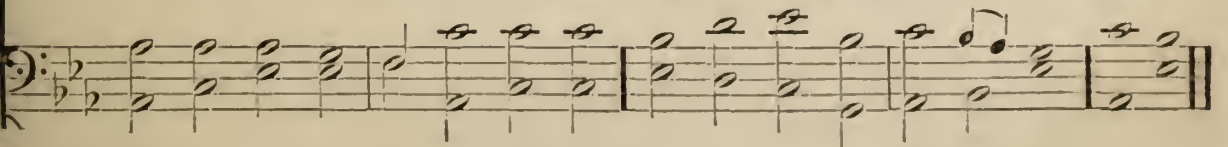
1. Lord, dis-miss us with Thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace ;



Let us each, Thy love pos-sess-ing, Tri-umph in re-deem-ing grace ;



O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Travelling thro' this wil-der-ness. A-MEN.



2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruit of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found. AMEN.

The Lord's Day.

I 66.

Almighty Father, bless the word.

"Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."

L. M.

1. Al-migh-ty Fa-ther, bless the word, Which thro' Thy grace, we now have heard;

O may the pre-cious seed take root, Spring up, and bear a - bun-dant fruit. A-MEN.

2 We praise Thee for the means of grace,
Thus in Thy courts to seek Thy face:
Grant, Lord, that we who worship here
May all, at last, in heaven appear. AMEN.

I 67.

Dismiss us with Thy blessing, Lord.

"The Lord will bless His people with peace."

L. M.

1 Dismiss us with Thy blessing, Lord,
Help us to feed upon Thy word;
All that has been amiss forgive,
And let Thy truth within us live.

2 Though we are guilty, Thou art good;
Wash all our works in Jesus' blood;
Give every fettered soul release,
And bid us all depart in peace. AMEN.

I 68.

May the grace of Christ our Saviour.

"Go in peace."

8s. 7s.

1. May the grace of Christ our Sav-i-our, And the Fa-ther's boundless love,

With the Ho - ly Spir-it's fa - vour, Rest up - on us from a - bove. A-MEN.

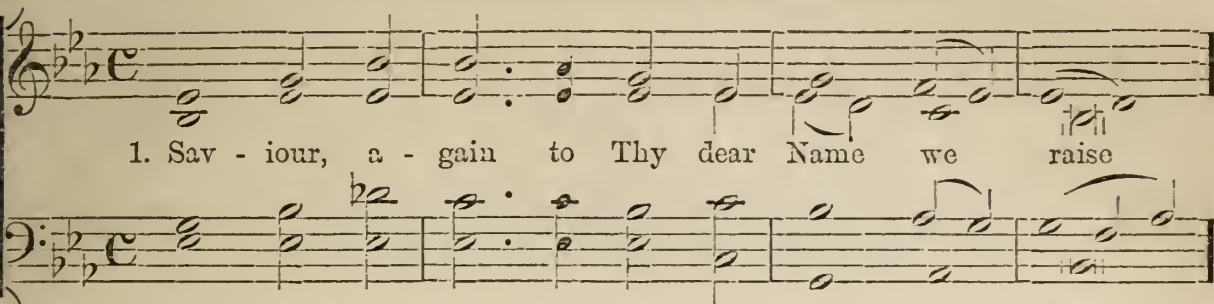
2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth can not afford. AMEN.

The Lord's Day.

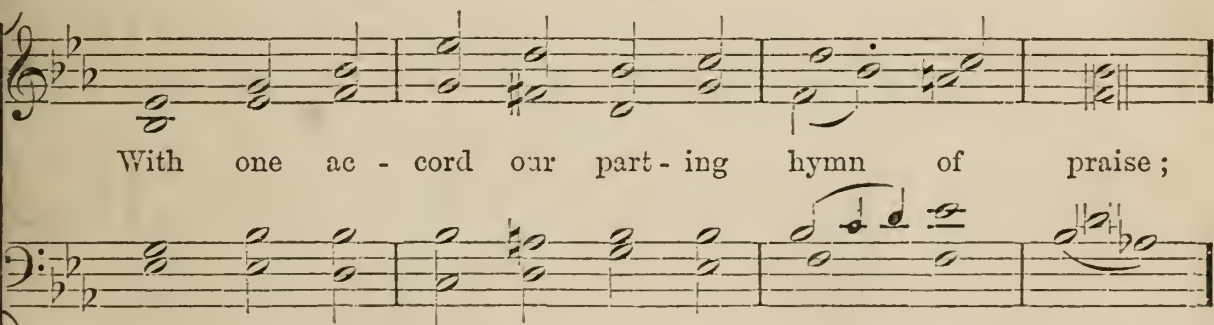
169. Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise.

"The Lord shall give His people the blessing of peace."

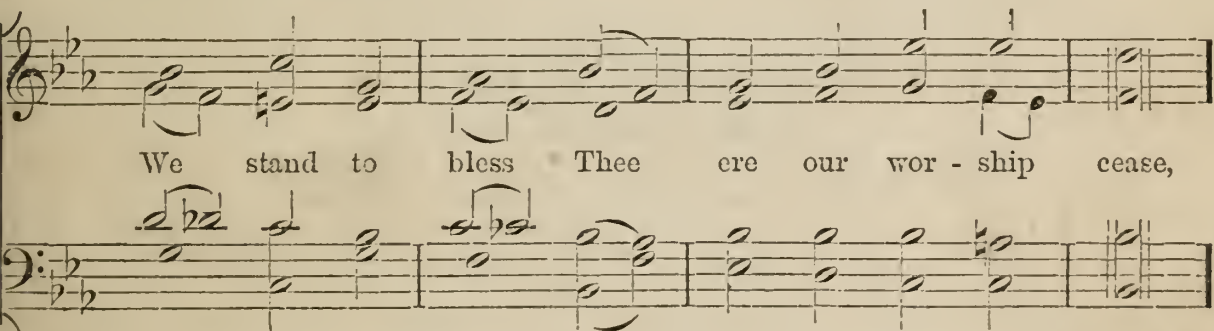
108.



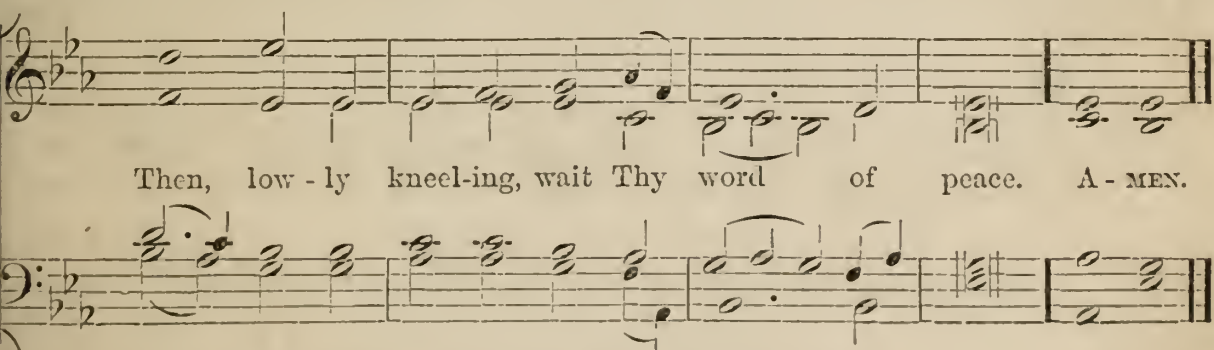
1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise



With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise ;



We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease,



Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace. A - MEN.

- 2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.
- 3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.
- 4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife,
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace. AMEN.

Ember Days.

I 70. Lord of the harvest, hear.

"Unto every one of us is given grace, according the measure of the gift of Christ."

S. M.

1. Lord of the har - vest, hear Thy need - y ser - vants' cry ;

An - swer our faiths ef - fec - tual prayer, And all our wants sup - ply. A-MEN.

2 On Thee we humbly wait,
Our wants are in Thy view;
The harvest, Lord, is truly great,
The labourers are few.

3 Anoint and send forth more
Into Thy Church abroad,
Thy Spirit on their spirits pour,
And make them strong for God.

4 O let them spread Thy Name,
Their mission fully prove;
Thy universal grace proclaim,
Thine all-redeeming love. AMEN.

I 71. Ye servants of the Lord.

"Blessed are those servants whom the Lord when He cometh shall find watching."

S. M.

1. Ye ser - vants of the Lord, Each in your of - fice, wait,

Ob - serv - ant of His heavenly word, And watchful at His gate. A-MEN.

2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins as in His sight,
For awful is His Name.

3 Watch! 'tis your Lord's command,
And while we speak He's near;
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

4 O happy servant he
In such a posture found;
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honour crown'd. AMEN.

Rogation Days.

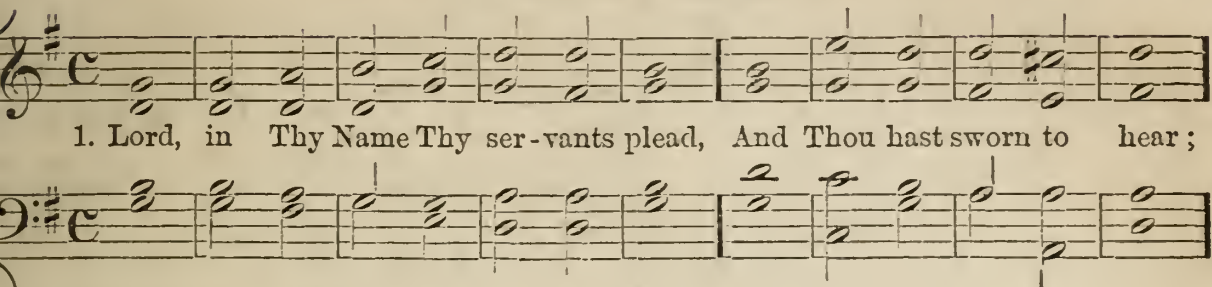
Lord, in Thy Name Thy servants plead.

I 72.

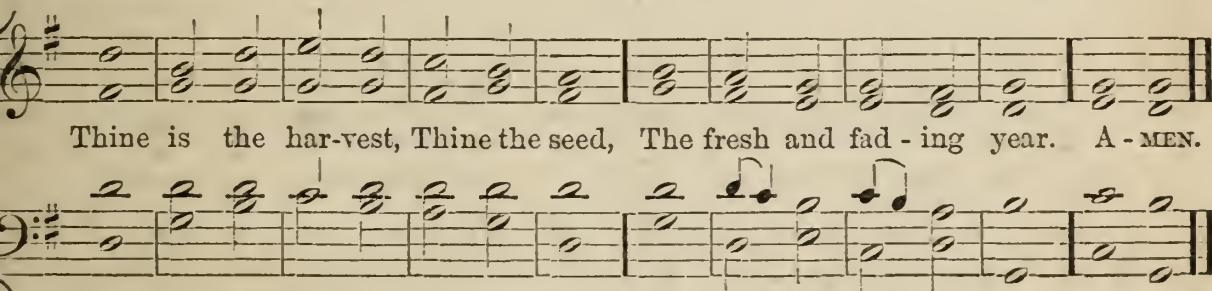
MONDAY.

"The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord; and Thou givest them their meat in due season."

C. M.



1. Lord, in Thy Name Thy ser-vants plead, And Thou hast sworn to hear;



Thine is the har-vest, Thine the seed, The fresh and fad-ing year. A-MEN.

2 Grant us, with precious things brought forth
By sun and moon below,
A place in Thy new heavens and earth,
Where richer harvests grow. AMEN.

Lord, spare and save our sinful race.

I 73.

TUESDAY.

"Spare Thy people, O Lord."

C. M.

1 LORD, spare and save our sinful race
From death in direst form;
From pestilence that flies apace,
From earthquake, fire, and storm.

2 Let every land bemoan its sin,
That wars and crimes may cease;
And may Thy pardoning grace bring in
Sweet times of health and peace. AMEN.

Great is our guilt, our fears are great.

I 74.

WEDNESDAY.

"Mercy and truth shall go before Thy face."

C. M.

1 GREAT is our guilt, our fears are great;
But naught shall prompt despair,
While open is the mercy-seat
To penitence and prayer.

2 Kind Intercessor! to Thy love
This blest resource we owe:
Thy merits plead for us above,
While we implore below. AMEN.

Other Holy Days.

From all Thy saints in warfare.

175. "Great and marvellous are Thy works, Lord God Almighty; just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of saints."

7s. 6s. D.

1. { From all Thy saints in war - fare, for all Thy saints at rest, }
 { To Thee, O bless - ed Je - su, all prais - es be ad - dress'd. }

Thou, Lord, didst win the bat - tle that they might conquerors be ;

Their crowns of liv - ing glo - ry are lit with rays from Thee. A - MEN.

[Insert here the stanza for the special Saint's Day to be celebrated.]

SAINT ANDREW.

- 2 Praise, Lord, for Thine Apostle, the first to welcome Thee,
 The first to lead his brother the very Christ to see.
 With hearts for Thee made ready, watch we throughout the year,
 Forward to lead our brethren to own Thine Advent near.

SAINT THOMAS.

- 3 All praise for Thine Apostle, whose short-lived doubtings prove
 Thy perfect twofold nature, the fulness of Thy love.
 On all who wait Thy coming shed forth Thy peace, O Lord,
 And grant us faith to know Thee, true Man, true God, adored.

SAINT STEPHEN.

- 4 Praise for the first of Martyrs, who saw Thee ready stand
 To aid in midst of torments, to plead at God's right hand ;
 Share we with him, if summon'd by death our Lord to own,
 On earth the faithful witness, in heaven the martyr crown.

SAINT JOHN THE EVANGELIST.

- 5 Praise for the loved Disciple, exile on Patmos' shore ;
 Praise for the faithful record he to Thy God-head bore ;
 Praise for the mystic vision, through him to us reveal'd.
 May we, in patience waiting, with Thine elect be seal'd.

THE INNOCENTS' DAY.

- 6 Praise for Thine infant Martyrs, by Thee with tenderest love
 Call'd early from the warfare to share the rest above.
 O Rachel ! cease thy weeping, they rest from pains and cares.
 Lord, grant us hearts as guileless, and crowns as bright as theirs.

THE CONVERSION OF ST. PAUL.

- 7 Praise for the light from heaven, praise for the voice of awe,
 Praise for the glorious vision the persecutor saw.
 Thee, Lord, for his Conversion, we glorify to-day :
 So lighten all our darkness with Thy true Spirit's ray.

Other Holy Days.

ST. MATTHIAS.

Lord, Thine abiding presence directs the wondrous choice;
For one in place of Judas the faithful now rejoice.
Thy Church from false Apostles for evermore defend.
And by Thy parting promise be with her to the end.

SAINT MARK.

For him, O Lord, we praise Thee, the weak by grace made strong,
Whose labours and whose Gospel enrich our triumph-song.
May we in all our weakness find strength from Thee supplied,
And all, as fruitful branches, in Thee, the Vine, abide.

SAINT PHILIP AND SAINT JAMES.

All praise for Thine Apostle, bless'd guide to Greek and Jew,
And him surnamed Thy brother; keep us Thy brethren true,
And grant the grace to know Thee, the Way, the Truth, the Life;
To wrestle with temptations till victors in the strife.

SAINT BARNABAS.

The Son of Consolation, moved by Thy law of love,
Forsaking earthly treasures, sought riches from above.
As earth now teems with increase, let gifts of grace descend,
That Thy true consolations may through the world extend.

SAINT JOHN BAPTIST.

We praise Thee for the Baptist, forerunner of the Word,
Our true Elias, making a highway for the Lord.
Of prophets last and greatest, he saw Thy dawning ray.
Make us the rather blessed, who love Thy glorious day.

SAINT PETER.

Praise for Thy great Apostle, the eager and the bold;
Thrice falling, yet repentant, thrice charged to keep Thy fold.
Lord, make Thy pastors faithful, to guard their flocks from ill,
And grant them dauntless courage, with humble, earnest will.

20 Then praise we God the Father, and praise we God the Son,
And God the Holy Spirit, Eternal Three in One;
Till all the ransom'd number fall down before the Throne.
And honour, power, and glory ascribe to God alone. AMEN.

SAINT JAMES.

14 For him, O Lord, we praise Thee, who, slain by Herod's sword,
Drank of Thy cup of suffering, fulfilling thus Thy word.
Curb we all vain impatience to read Thy veil'd decree,
And count it joy to suffer, if so brought nearer Thee.

SAINT BARTHOLOMEW.

15 All praise for Thine Apostle, the faithful, pure, and true,
Whom underneath the fig tree Thine eye all-seeing knew.
Like him may we be guileless, true Israelites indeed,
That Thy abiding presence our longing souls may feed.

SAINT MATTHEW.

16 Praise, Lord, for him whose Gospel Thy human life declared,
Who, worldly gains forsaking, Thy path of suffering shared.
From all unrighteous mammon O give us hearts set free,
That we, whate'er our calling, may rise and follow Thee.

SAINT LUKE.

17 For that "Beloved Physician," all praise, whose Gospel shows
The Healer of the nations, the sharer of our woes.
Thy wine and oil, O Saviour, on bruised hearts deign to pour,
And with true balm of Gilead anoint us evermore.

SAINT SIMON AND SAINT JUDE.

18 Praise, Lord, for Thine Apostles, who seal'd their faith to-day:
One love, one zeal impell'd them to tread the sacred way.
May we with zeal as earnest the faith of Christ maintain,
And, bound in love as brethren, at length Thy rest attain.

GENERAL ENDING.

19 Apostles, Prophets, Martyrs, and all the sacred throng,
Who wear the spotless raiments, who raise the ceaseless song:
For these, pass'd on before us, Saviour, we Thee adore,
And, walking in their footsteps, would serve Thee more and more.

Other Holy Days.

I 76. The Son of God goes forth to war.

"The armies in heaven followed Him."

C. M. D.



1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain :

His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far, Who fol - lows in His train !

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - umphant o - ver pain ;

Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He follows in His train. A-MEN.

2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And call'd on Him to save:
Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He pray'd for them that did the wrong :
Who follows in his train ?

3 A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came:
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mock'd the cross and flame:
They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bow'd their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train ?

4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light array'd:
They climb'd the dizzy steep of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain:
O God ! to us may grace be given
To follow in their train ! AMEN.

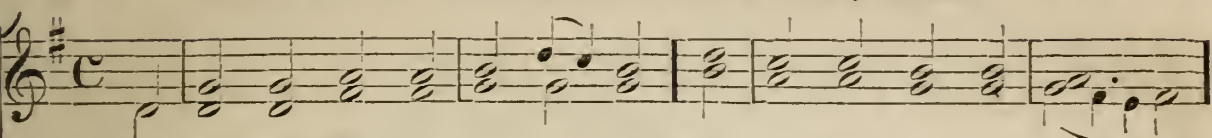
Other Holy Days.

How bright these glorious spirits shine!

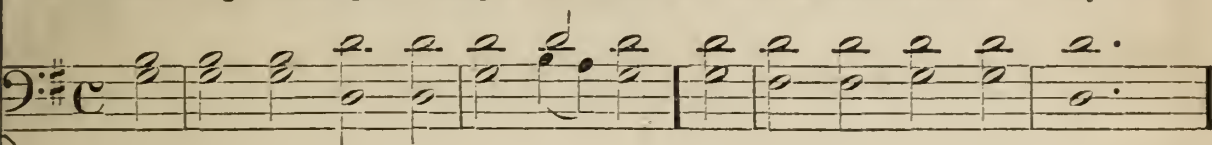
I 77.

"These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the Blood of the Lamb."

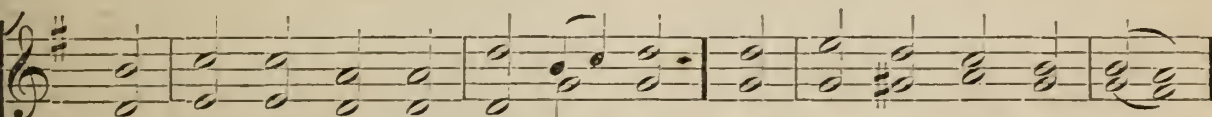
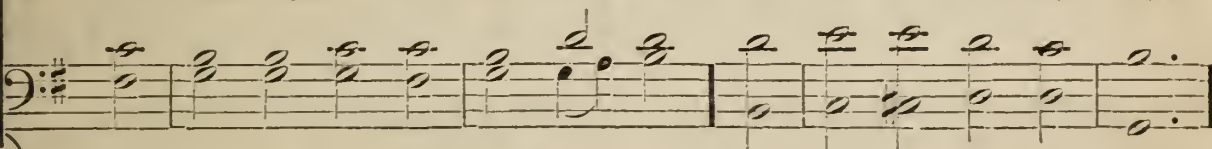
C. M. D.



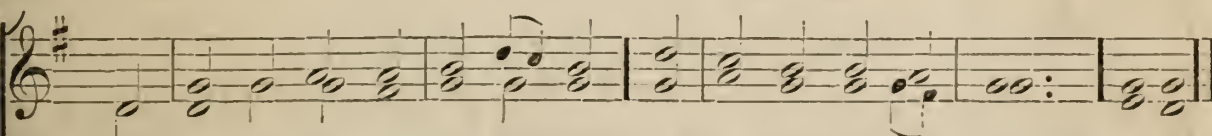
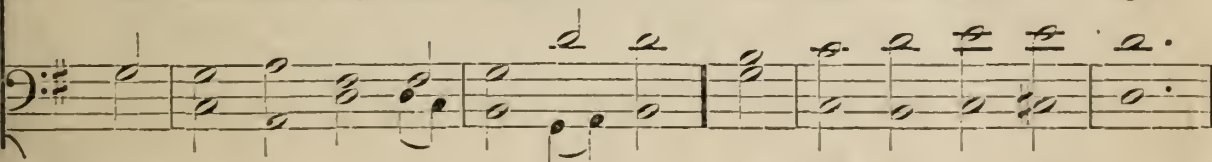
1. How bright these glorious spir - its shine! Whence all their white ar - ray?



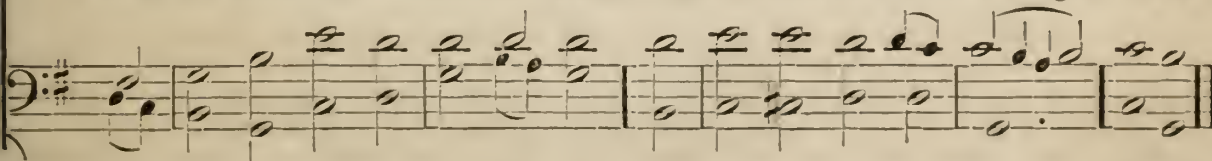
How came they to the bliss - ful seats Of ev - er - last - ing day?



Lo, these are they, from sufferings great Who came to realms of light:



And in the Blood of Christ have wash'd Those robes which shine so bright. AMEN.



2 Now with triumphal palms they stand
Before the throne on high,
And serve the God they love amidst
The glories of the sky.
His presence fills each heart with joy,
Tunes every mouth to sing;
By day, by night, the sacred courts
With glad hosannas ring.

3 The Lamb which reigns upon the throne
Shall o'er them still preside;
Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.
'Mong pastures green He'll lead His flock,
Where living streams appear;
And God the Lord from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear. AMEN.

Other Holy Days.

O Lord, the Holy Innocents.

I 78.

HOLY INNOCENTS.

"These are they which follow the Lamb whithersoever He goeth."

L. M.

1. O Lord, the Ho - ly In - no - cents, Laid down for Thee their in - fant life,

And martyrs brave and pa - tients saints Have stood for Thee in fire and strife. AMEN.

2 We wear the cross they wore of old,
Our lips have learn'd like vows to make;
We need not die; we cannot fight;
What may we do for Jesus' sake?

3 O day by day each Christian child -
Has much to do, without, within;
A death to die for Jesus' sake,
A weary war to wage with sin.

4 When deep within our swelling hearts,
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
When bitter words are on our tongues,
And tears of passion in our eyes;

5 Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word,
Give gentle answers back again,
And fight a battle for our Lord.

6 With smiles of peace and looks of love,
Light in our dwellings we may make,
Bid kind good-humour brighten there,
And do all still for Jesus' sake.

7 There's not a child so weak and small
But has his little cross to take,
His little work of love and praise,
That he may do for Jesus' sake. AMEN.

I 79.

Glory to Thee, O Lord.

"They are without fault before the throne of God."

S. M.

1. Glo - ry to Thee, O Lord, Who, from this world of sin,

By cru - el He - rod's ruthless sword Those precious ones didst win. A-MEN.

Other Holy Days.

Glory to Thee for all
The ransomed infant band,
Who since that hour have heard Thy call,
And reach'd the quiet land.
O that our hearts within,
Like theirs, were pure and bright;

O that, as free from deeds of sin,
We shrank not from Thy sight.
4 Lord, help us every hour
Thy cleansing grace to claim;
In life to glorify Thy power,
In death to praise Thy Name. AMEN.

Behold a humble train.

80.

THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN THE TEMPLE.

"The glory of this latter house shall be greater than of the former."

S. M.

1 Behold a humble train
The courts of God draw near;
A Virgin Mother and her babe
Before the Lord appear.
2 O wondrous, blessèd sight!
To faithful eyes made known,
That lowly babe—the mighty God,
The Prince of Peace, they own.
3 And now this temple shines
With glory far more bright

Than e'er the former temple saw,
E'en at its greatest height.
4 The cloud indeed was there,
The symbol of the Lord;
But here the Lord Himself appears,
The true, Incarnate Word.
5 Blest Saviour, come once more
With power and grace divine;
Our hearts Thy living temples make,
Wholly and ever Thine. AMEN.

Praise we the Lord this day.

81.

ANNUNCIATION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

"Behold, a Virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a Son, and they shall call His Name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us."

S. M.

1. Praise we the Lord this day, This day so long fore - told, Whose
prom-ise shone with cheer-ing ray On wait-ing saints of old. A - MEN.

2 The prophet gave the sign
For faithful men to read;
A virgin born of David's line,
Shall bear the promised Seed.
3 Ask not how this should be,
But worship and adore,
Like her whom heaven's majesty
Came down to shadow o'er.

4 Meekly she bowed her head
To hear the gracious word,
Mary, the pure and lowly maid,
The favoured of the Lord.
5 Blessèd shall be her name
In all the Church on earth, [came,
Through whom that wondrous mercy
The Incarnate Saviour's birth. AMEN.

Other Holy Days.

Praise to God Who reigns above.

I 82.

SAINT MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

"O praise the Lord all ye His hosts: ye servants of His that do His pleasure."

7s.

1. Praise to God Who reigns a - bove, Bind-ing earth and heaven in love ;

All the ar-mies of the sky Worship His dread sover-ign-ty. A-MEN.

- 2 Seraphim His praises sing,
Cherubim on fourfold wing,
Thrones, Dominions, Princes, Powers,
Ranks of Might that never cowers.
- 3 Angel hosts His word full, Ruling nature by His will:
Round His throne archangels pour
Songs of praise for evermore.

- 4 Yet on man they joy to wait,
All that bright celestial state,
For true Man their Lord they see,
Christ, the Incarnate Deity.
- 5 On the throne our Lord who died
Sits in manhood glorified.
Where His people faint below
Angels count it joy to go. AMEN.

II.—THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

I 83.

Lo! what a cloud of witnesses!

"Seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

C. M.

1. O what a cloud of wit - nes - ses En - com - pass us a - round !

Men once like us with suffering tried, But now with glo - ry crown'd. A-MEN.

- 2 Let us, with zeal like theirs inspired,
Strive in the Christian race;
And, freed from every weight of sin,
Their holy footsteps trace.
- 3 Behold a witness nobler still,
Who trod affliction's path—
Jesus, the Author, Finisher,
Rewarder of our faith:

- 4 He, for the joy before Him set,
And moved by pitying love,
Endured the Cross, despised the shame,
And now He reigns above.
- 5 Thither, forgetting things behind,
Press we, to God's right hand:
There, with the Saviour and His saints,
Triumphantly to stand. AMEN.

The Communion of Saints.

184.

Not to the terrors of the Lord.

— His wrath prepared for them a city. —

C. M.

1. Not to the ter - rors of the Lord, The tem - pest, fire, and smoke.
Not to the thun - der of that word Which God on Si - on spoke: A-MEN.

2 But we are come to Zion's hill,
The city of our God:
Where milder words declare His will.
And spread His love abroad.

3 Behold th' innumerable host
Of angels clothed in light:
Behold the spirits of the just,
Whose faith is changed to sight.

4 Behold the bless'd assembly above
Whose names are writ in heaven:
Hear God, the Judge of all, declare
Their sins, through Christ, forgiven.

5 Angels, and living saints and dead,
But one communion make:
All join in Christ, their living Head,
And of His love partake. A-MEN.

185.

How vast must their advantage be.

— Behold, how good and joyful a thing it is, brethren, to dwell together in unity. —

C. M.

1. How vast must their ad - van - tage be. How great their pleas - ure prove.
Who live like brethren, and con - sent In ef - fu - sion of love! A-MEN.

2 True love is like the precious oil,
Which, poured on Aaron's head,
Ran down his beard, and o'er his robes
Its costly fragrance shed.

3 'Tis like refreshing dew, which does
On Hermon's top distil;

Or like the early drops that fall
On Zion's favour'd hill.

4 For Zion is the chosen seat
Where the Almighty King
The promised blessing has ordain'd,
And life's eternal spring. A-MEN.

The Communion of Saints.

I 86. For the Apostles' glorious company.
"Their sound went into all the earth, and their words unto the ends of the world."

P. M.



1. For the A - pos - tles' glo - rious com - pa - ny, Who, bear - ing

forth the Cross o'er land and sea, Shook all the might - y

world, we sing to Thee, Al - le - lu - ia. A - MEN.

2 For the Evangelists, by whose blest word,
 Like fourfold streams, the garden of the Lord
 Is fair and fruitful, be Thy Name adored.
 Alleluia.

3 For Martyrs, who, with rapture-kindled eye,
 Saw the bright crown descending from sky,
 And died to grasp it, Thee we glorify.
 Alleluia. AMEN.

I 87. For all the saints, who from their labours rest.
"We are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

P. M.

1. Of all the Saints, who from their la - bours rest,

The Communion of Saints.

Who Thee by faith be - fore the world con - fess'd,

Thy Name, O Je - sus, be for ev - er bless'd.

f Al - le - lu - ia, *f* Al - le - lu - ia. A - MEN.

2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, the Light of light.

Alleluia.

3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.

Alleluia.

4 O blest Communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.

Alleluia.

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.

Alleluia.

6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes the rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the bless'd.

Alleluia.

7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way.

Alleluia.

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

Alleluia. AMEN.

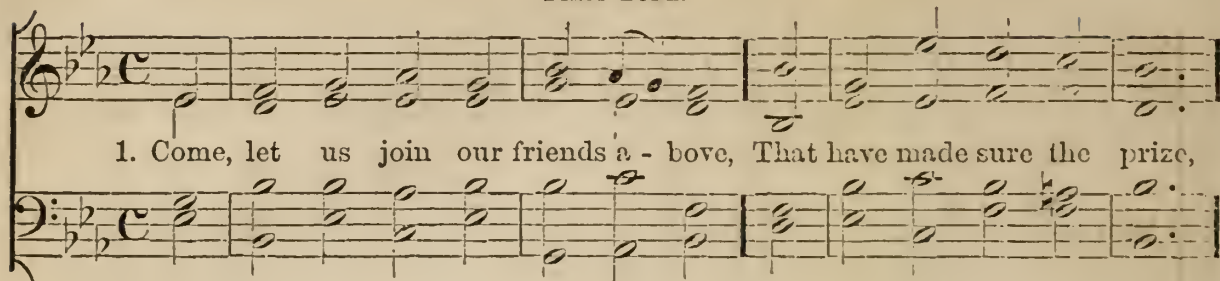
The Communion of Saints.

188. Come, let us join our friends above.

"Of Whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named."

C. M.

FIRST TUNE.



1. Come, let us join our friends a - bove, That have made sure the prize,



And on the ea - gle wings of love To joys ce - les - tial rise. A - MEN.

2 Let all the saints terrestrial sing,
With those to glory gone;
For all the servants of our King,
In earth and heaven are one.

3 One family, we dwell in Him,
One Church, above, beneath;
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.

4 One army of the living God,
To His command we bow;
Part of His host have cross'd the flood,
And part are crossing now.

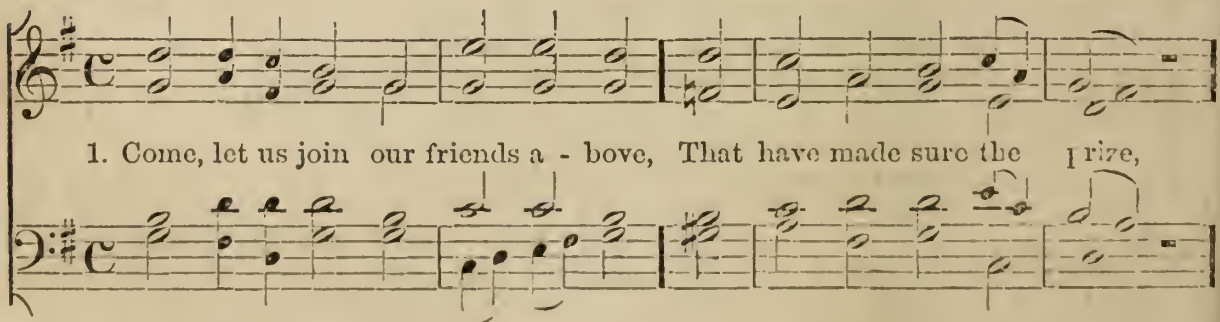
5 Our spirits too shall quickly join,
Like theirs with glory crown'd,
And shout to see our Captain's sign,
To hear His trumpet sound.

6 Then, Lord of hosts, be Thou our guide,
And we, at Thy command,
Through waves that part on either side,
Shall reach Thy blessèd land. AMEN.

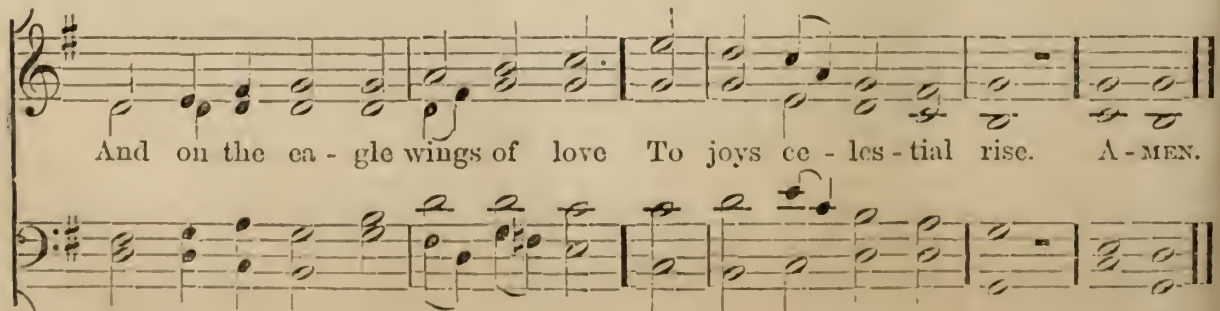
188.

SECOND TUNE.

C. M.



1. Come, let us join our friends a - bove, That have made sure the prize,



And on the ea - gle wings of love To joys ce - les - tial rise. A - MEN.

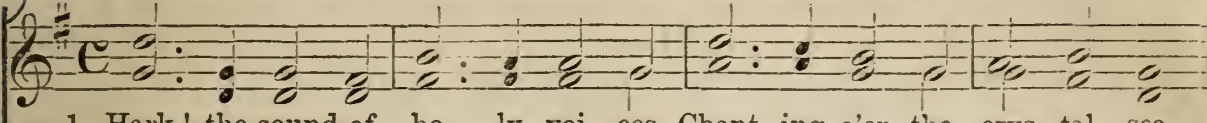
The Communion of Saints.

Hark! the sound of holy voices.

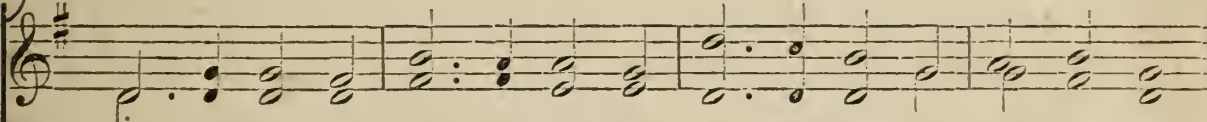
I 89.

"And after this I beheld, and lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations and kindred and people and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands."

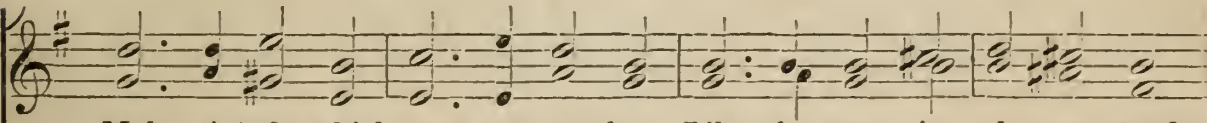
8s. 7s. D.



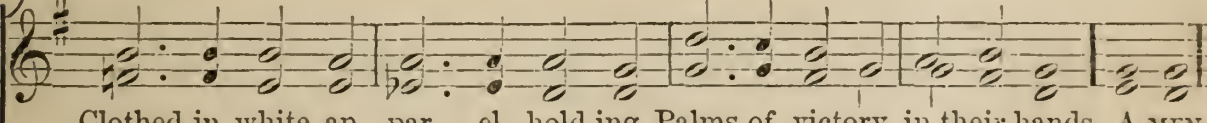
1. Hark! the sound of ho - ly voi - ces Chant - ing o'er the crys - tal sea,



Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord, to Thee:



Mul - ti - tude, which none can num - ber, Like the stars in glo - ry stands,



Clothed in white ap - par - el, hold - ing Palms of victory in their hands. A - MEN.

2 Patriarch and holy Prophet,
Who prepared the way of Christ,
King, Apostle, Saint, Confessor,
Martyr and Evangelist,
Saintly maiden, godly matron,
Widows who have watched to prayer,
Joined in holy concert, singing
To the Lord of all, are there.

3 They have come from tribulation,
And have wash'd their robes in blood,
Wash'd them in the blood of Jesus;
Tried they were, and firm they stood;
Mock'd, imprison'd, stoned, tormented,
Sawn asunder, slain with sword,
They have conquer'd death and Satan
By the might of Christ the Lord.

4 Marching with Thy Cross their banner,
They have triumph'd, following
Thee, the Captain of salvation,
Thee, their Saviour and their King;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffer'd,
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died,
And by death to life immortal
They were born and glorified.

5 Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite:
Love and peace they taste for ever,
And all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision
Of the bless'd Trinity. AMEN.

The Church.

III.—THE CHURCH.

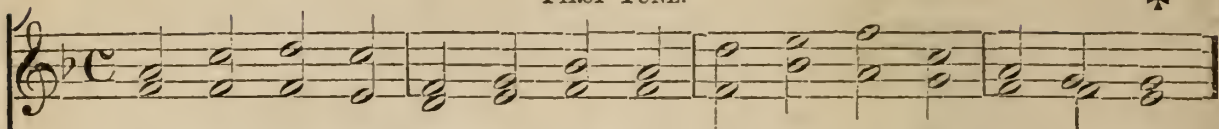
190.

Glorious things of thee are spoken.

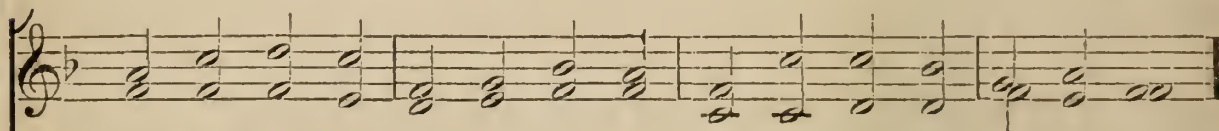
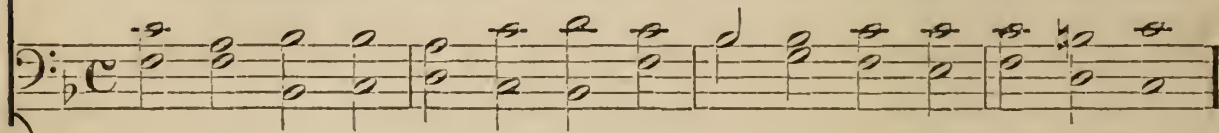
"Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God."

8s. 7s. D.

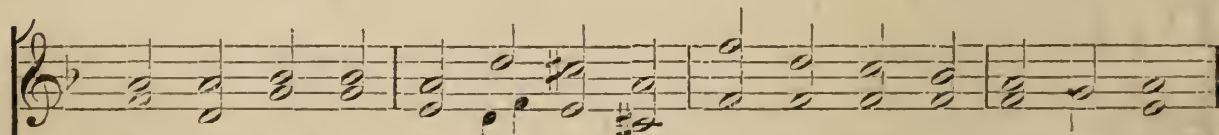
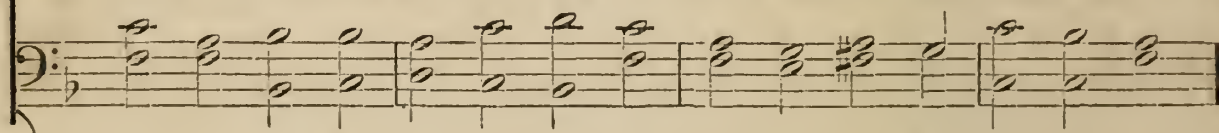
FIRST TUNE.



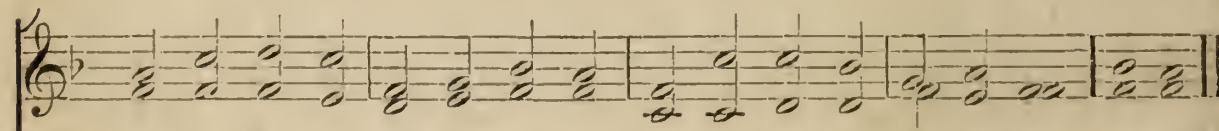
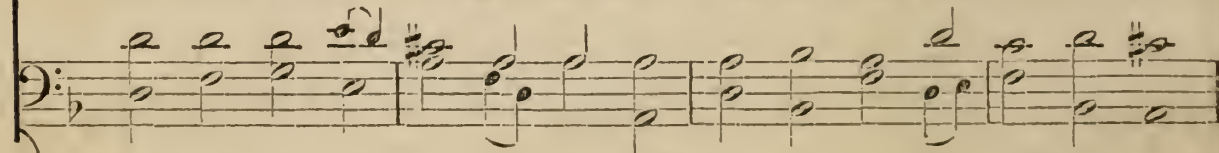
1. Glo-rious things of thee are spok-en, Zi-on, ci-ty of our God;



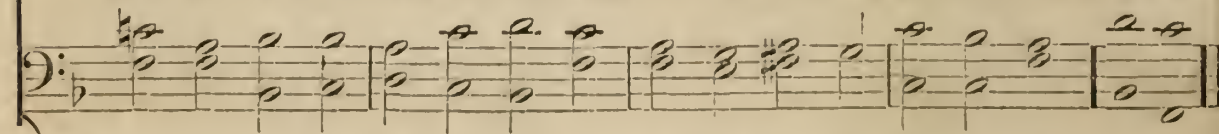
He, Whose word can-not be brok-en, Form'd thee for His own a-bode;



On the Rock of A-ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re-pose?



With sal-va-tion's walls surrounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes. A-MEN.



2 See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove;
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t' assuage?
Grace, which like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.
Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Wash'd in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, whom their souls rely on, [AMEN.
Makes them kings and priests to God.

The Church.

90. Glorious things of thee are spoken.

"Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God."

8s. 7s. D.

SECOND TUNE.

1 { Glo - rious things of thee are spok - en, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God ; }
 { He, whose word can - not be brok - en, Form'd thee for His own a - bode ; }

On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?

With sal - va - tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes. A-MEN.

91. I love Thy kingdom, Lord.

"O pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee."

S. M.

1. I love Thy king-dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode, The

Church our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own pre-cious blood. AMEN.

- 2 I love Thy Church, O God;
 Her walls before Thee stand,
 Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
 And graven on Thy hand.
- 3 For her my tears shall fall;
 For her my prayers ascend;
 To her my cares and toils be given,
 Till toils and cares shall end.
- 4 Beyond my highest joy
 I prize her heavenly ways,

- Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
 Her hymns of love and praise.
- 5 Jesus, Thou Friend divine,
 Our Saviour and our King,
 Thy hand from every snare and foe
 Shall great deliverance bring.
- 6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
 To Sion shall be given
 The brightest glories earth can yield,
 And brighter bliss of heaven. AMEN.

The Church.

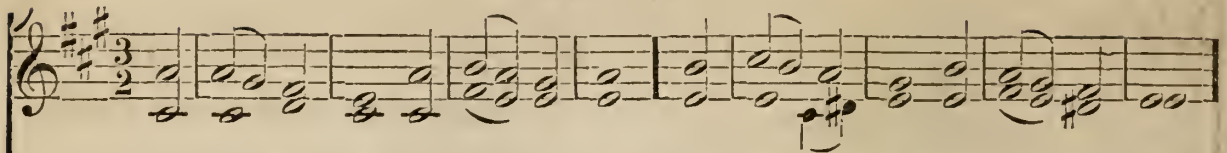
192.

Triumphant Sion! lift thy head.

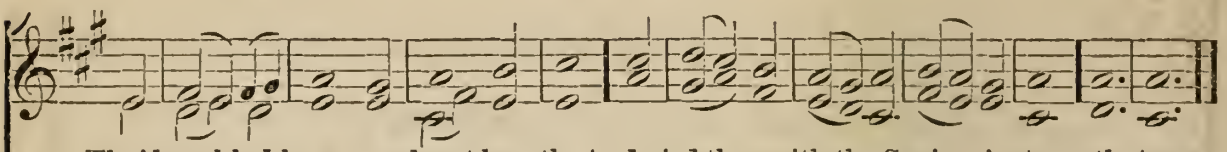
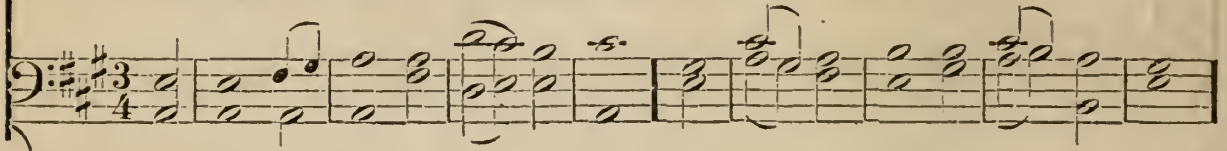
"Awake, awake; put on thy strength, O Sion."

L. M.

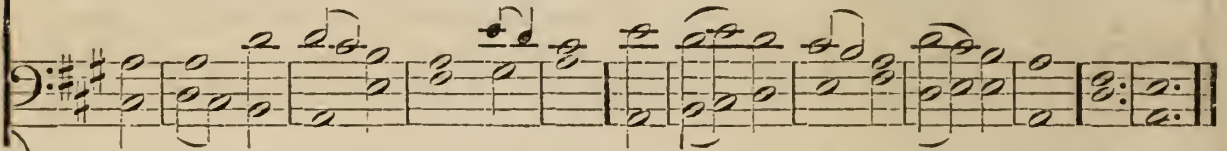
FIRST TUNE.



1. Tri-umphant Si-on! lift thy head From dust, and darkness, and the dead:



Tho' humbled long, awake at length, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength. AMEN.



2 Put all thy beauteous garments on,
And let thy excellence be known:
Deck'd in the robes of righteousness,
The world thy glories shall confess.

3 No more shall foes unclean invade,
And fill thy hallow'd walls with dread;
No more shall hell's insulting host
Their victory and thy sorrows boast.

4 God from on high has heard thy prayer,
His hand thy ruins shall repair:
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease
To guard thee in eternal peace. AMEN.

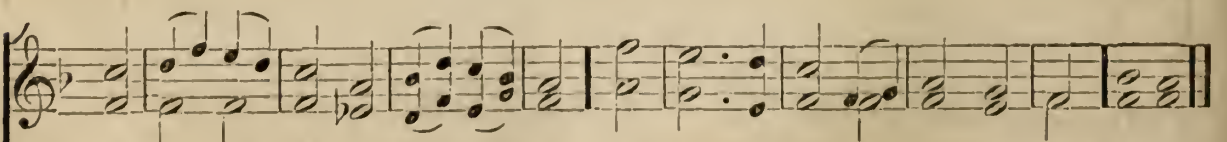
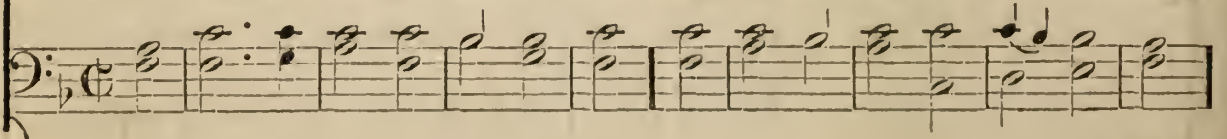
192.

SECOND TUNE.

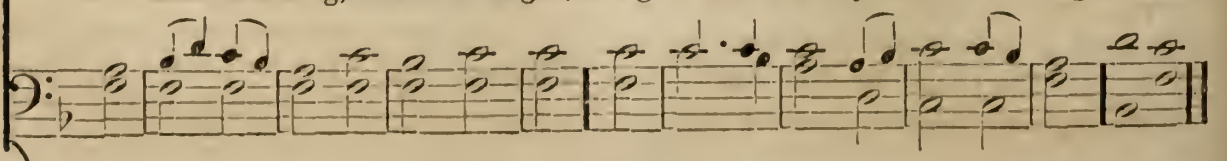
L. M.



1. Tri-umphant Si-on! lift thy head From dust, and darkness, and the dead:



Tho' humbled long, awake at length, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength. AMEN.

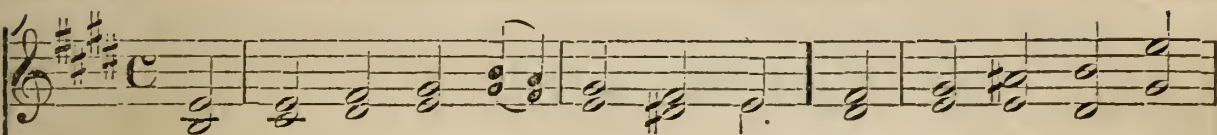


The Church.

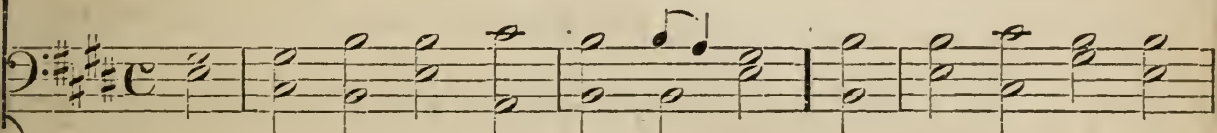
193. God's temple crowns the holy mount.

"Very excellent things are spoken of thee, thou city of God."

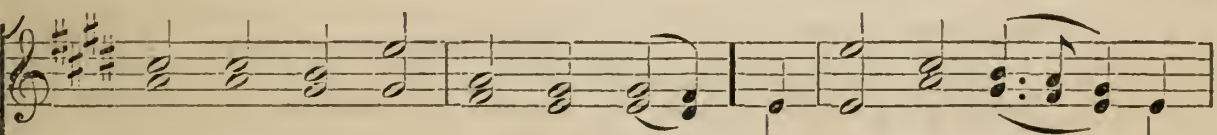
Six 8s.



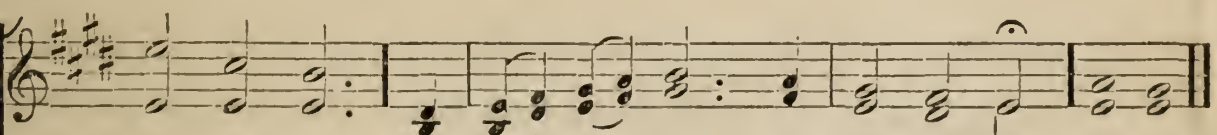
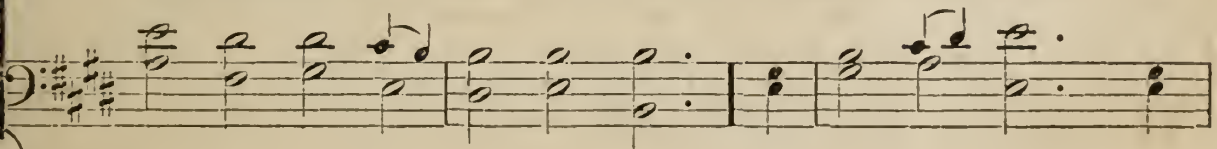
1. God's tem - ple crowns the ho - ly mount, The Lord there con - de -



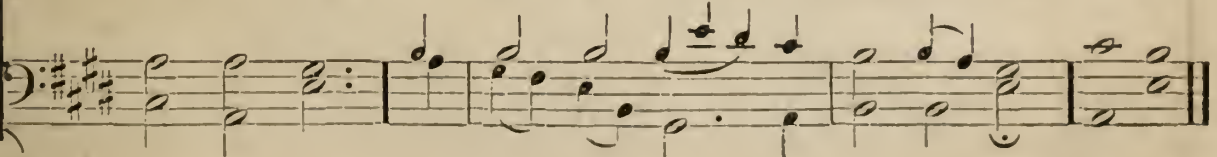
scends to dwell : His Si - on's gates, in His ac - count, Our



Is - rael's fair - est tents ex - cel : Yea, glo - rious things of



thee we sing, O cit - y of th'Al-might-y King. A - MEN.



2 Of honour'd Sion we aver,
Illustrious throngs from her proceed;
The Almighty shall establish her,
And shall enrol her holy seed:
Yea, for His people He shall count
The children of His favour'd mount.

3 He'll Sion find with numbers fill'd
Who celebrate His matchless praise;
Who, here in hallelujahs skill'd,
In heaven their harps and hymns shall
O Sion, sent of Israel's King, [raise:
Do mine to drink thy living spring ! AMEN.

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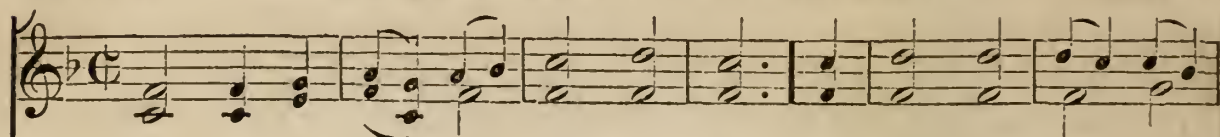
The Church.

194.

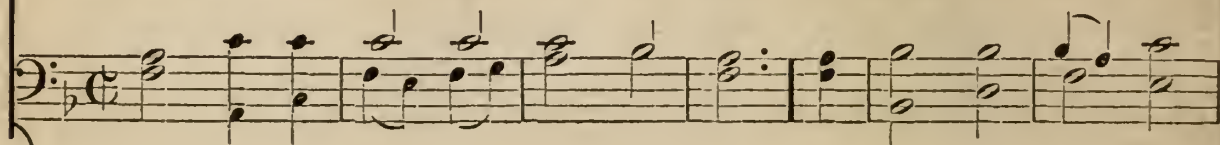
God is our refuge in distress.

"God is our hope and strength, a very present help in trouble."

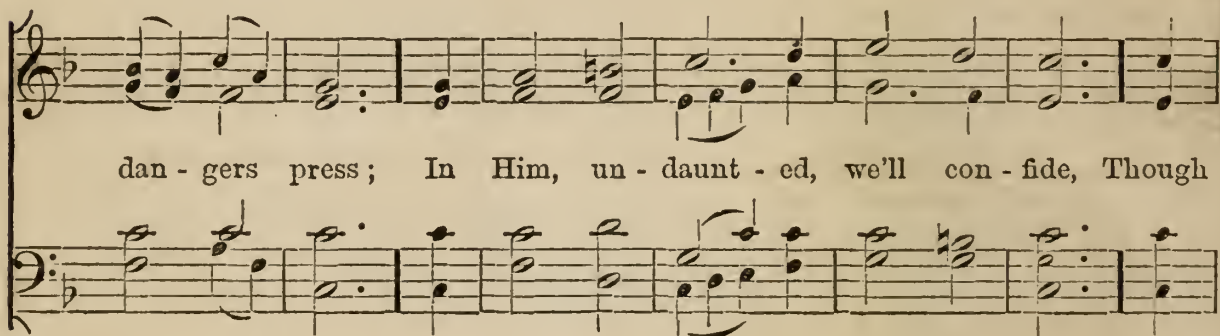
Six 8s.



1. God is our ref - uge in dis - tress, A pres - ent help when



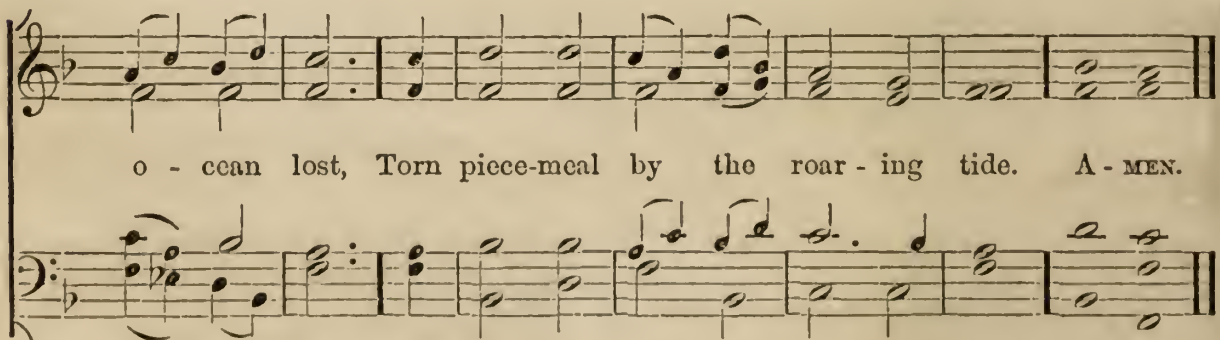
dan - gers press; In Him, un - daunt - ed, we'll con - fide, Though



earth were from her cen - tre tost, And mountains in the



o - cean lost, Torn piece-meal by the roar - ing tide. A - MEN.



2 A gentler stream with gladness still
The city of our Lord shall fill,
The royal seat of God most high:
God dwells in Sion, whose fair towers
Shall mock th' assaults of earthly powers,
While His Almighty aid is nigh.

3 Submit to God's Almighty sway,
For Him the heathen shall obey,
And earth her sovereign Lord confess:
The God of hosts conduct our arms,
Our tower of refuge in alarms,
As to our fathers in distress. AMEN.

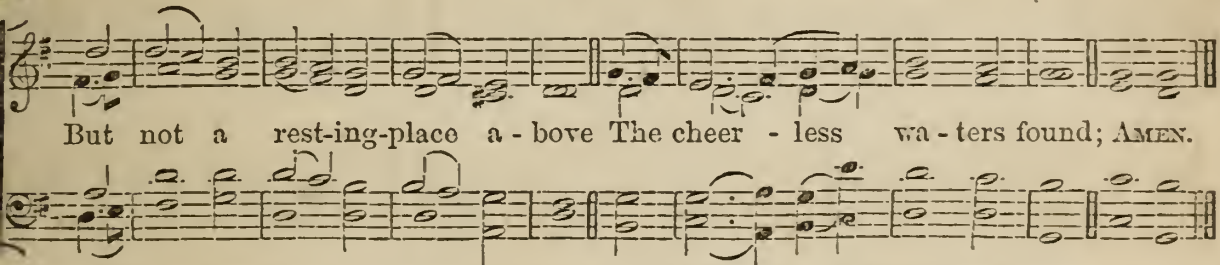
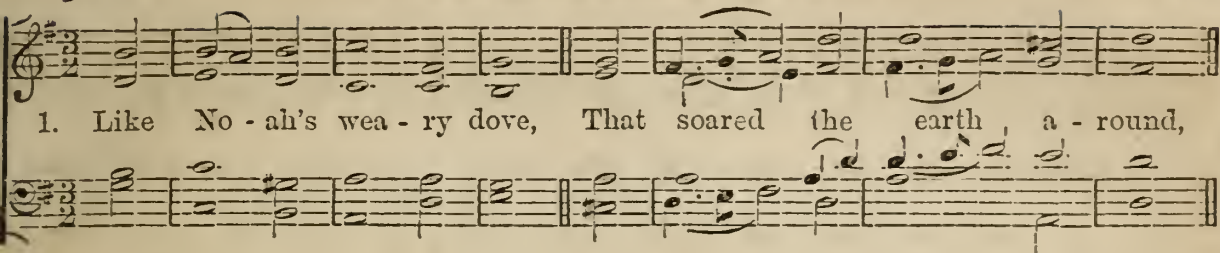
The Church.

Like Noah's weary dove.

195.

"We which have believed do enter into rest."

S. M.



2 O cease, my wandering soul,
On restless wing to roam;
All the wide world, to either pole,
Has not for thee a home.

3 Behold the Ark of God,
Behold the open door;
Hasten to gain that dear abode,
And rove, my soul, no more.

4 There, safe thou shalt abide,
There, sweet shall be thy rest,
And every longing satisfied,
With full salvation blest.

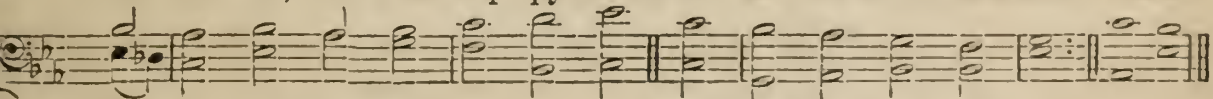
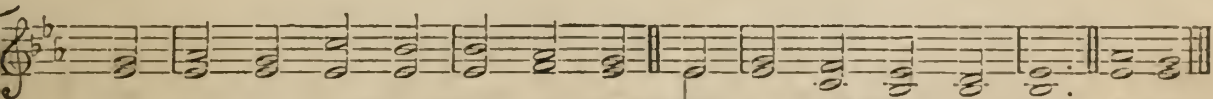
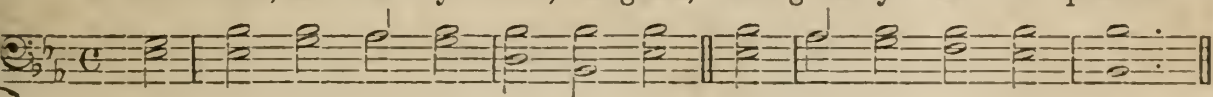
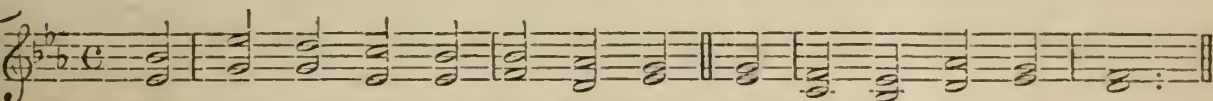
5 And when the waves of ire
Again the earth shall fill,
The Ark shall ride the sea of fire,
Then rest on Sion's hill. AMEN.

196.

The Lord, the only God, is great.

"The hill of Sion is a fair place, and the joy of the whole earth."

C. M.



2 In Sion we have seen perform'd
A work that was foretold,
In pledge that God, for times to come,
His city will uphold.

3 Let Sion's mount with joy resound;
Her daughters all be taught
In songs His judgments to extol,
Who this deliverance wrought.

4 Compass her walls in solemn pomp,
Your eyes quite round her cast;
Count all her towers, and see if there
You find one stone displaced.

5 Her forts and palaces survey,
Observe their order well,
That to the ages yet to come
His wonders you may tell.

6 This God is ours, and will be ours,
Whilst we in Him confide;
Who, as He has preserved us now,
Till death will be our guide. AMEN.

The Church.

197.

One sole baptismal sign.

"That they all may be one."

6s.8s.

1. One sole bap - tis - mal sign, One Lord, be - low, a - bove,

One faith, one hope di - vine, One on - ly watchword—Love ; From

different tem-ples tho' it rise, One song as - cend-eth to the skies. AMEN.

2 Our Sacrifice is one,
One Priest before the throne,
The slain, the risen Son,
Redeemer, Lord alone !
And sighs from contrite hearts that spring
Our chief, our choicest offering.

3 Head of Thy Church beneath,
The catholic, the true,
On all her members breathe,
Her broken frame renew !
Then shall Thy perfect will be done,
When Christians love and live as one

GLORIA PATRI.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever bless'd,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be address'd
As heretofore
It was, is now,
And shall be so
For evermore. AMEN.

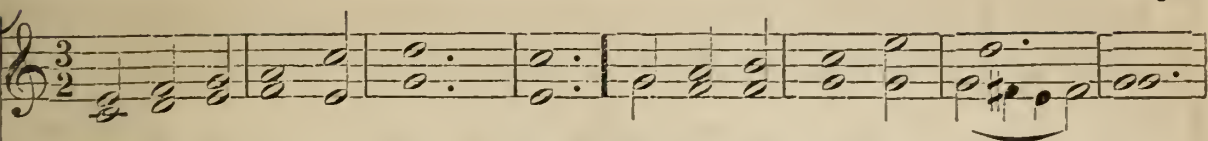
The Church.

198.

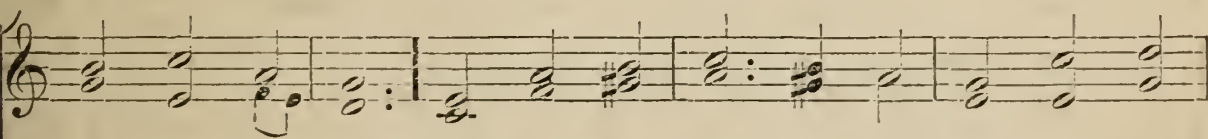
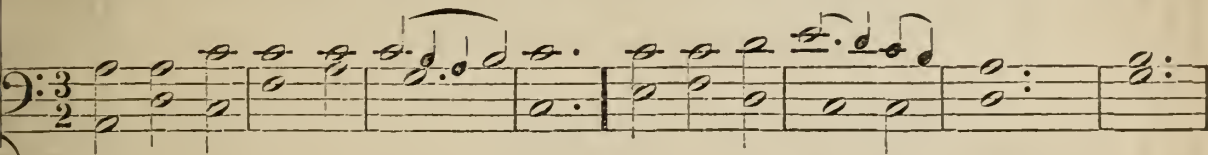
Head of the hosts in glory!

"Christ is the Head of the Church."

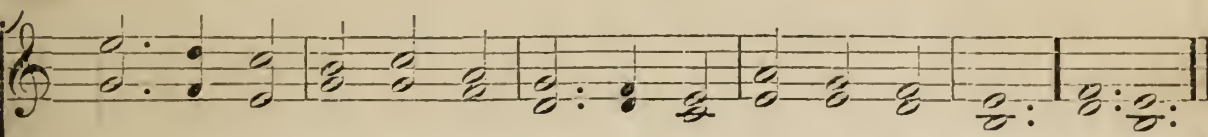
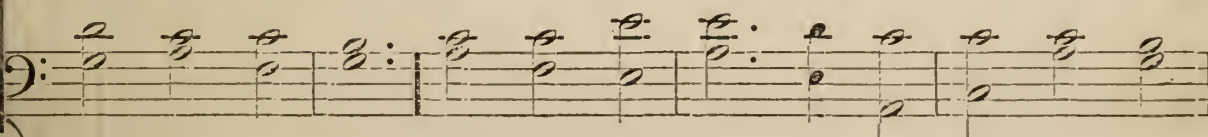
P. M.



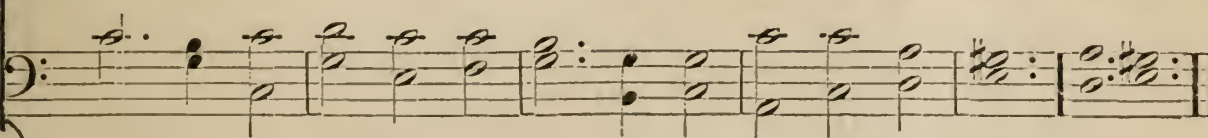
1. Head of the hosts in glo - ry! We joy-ful - ly a - dore.... Thee,



Thy Church be - low, Blend - ing with those on high,—Where, through the



a - zure sky, Thy saints in ecs - ta - sy For ev - er glow! A - MEN.



2 Angels! archangels! glorious
Guards of the Church victorious!
Worship the Lamb!
Crown Him with crowns of light,
One of the Three by right—
Love, majesty, and might—
'The great I AM!

3 Martyrs! whose mystic legions
March o'er you heavenly regions
In triumph round:
Wave high your banners, wave!
Your God, our Saviour, clave
For death itself a grave,
In hell profound!

4 Saints! in fair circles, casting
Rich trophies everlasting
At Jesus' feet,
Amidst our rude alarms,
We stretch forth suppliant arms,
That we, too, safe from harms,
In heaven may meet!

5 Saviour! in glory beaming,
With radiance brightly streaming,
Enthroned in power,
Grant, by Thy awful Name,
That we through flood and flame
The Gospel may proclaim,
Till life's last hour. AMEN.

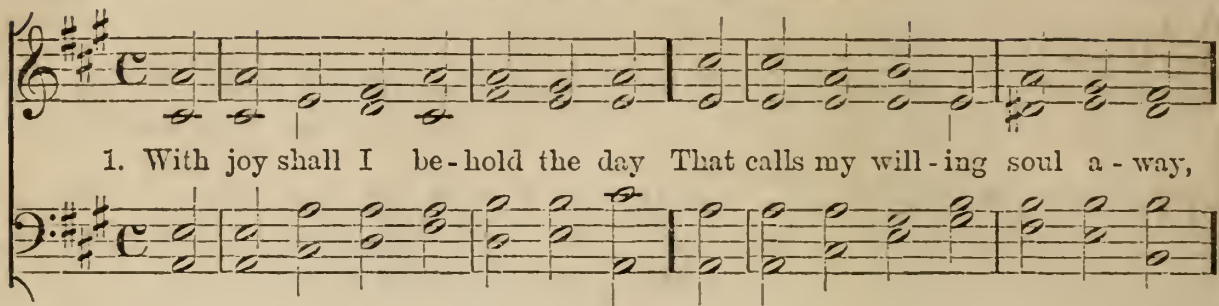
The Church.

199.

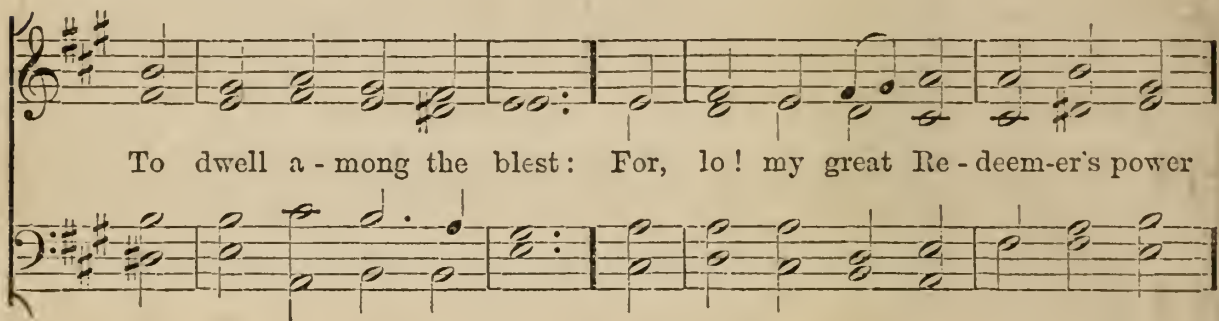
With joy shall I behold the day.

"Our feet shall stand in thy gates, O Jerusalem."

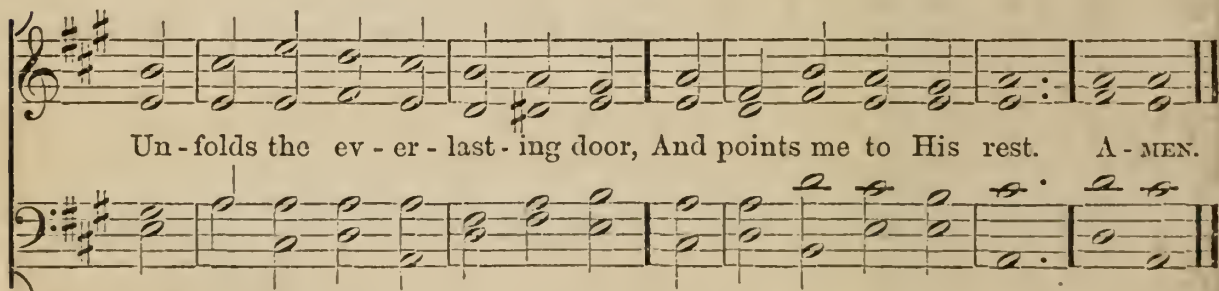
8s. 6s.



1. With joy shall I be-hold the day That calls my will-ing soul a-way,



To dwell a-mong the blest: For, lo! my great Re-deem-er's power



Un-folds the ev-er-last-ing door, And points me to His rest. A-MEN.

- 2 Ev'n now, to my expecting eyes
The heaven-built towers of Salem rise;
Their glory I survey;
I view her mansions that contain
The angel host, a beauteous train,
And shine with cloudless day.
- 3 Thither, from earth's remotest end,
Lo! the redeem'd of God ascend,
Borne on immortal wing;
There, crown'd with everlasting joy,
In ceaseless hymns their tongues employ,
Before th' Almighty King.
- 4 Mother of cities! o'er thy head
Bright peace, with healing wings outspread,
For evermore shall dwell:
Let me, blest seat! my name behold
Among thy citizens enroll'd,
And bid the world farewell. AMEN.

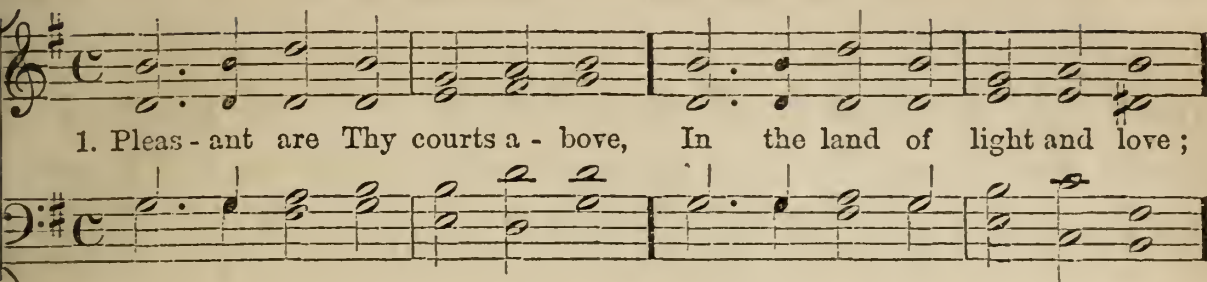
The Church.

200.

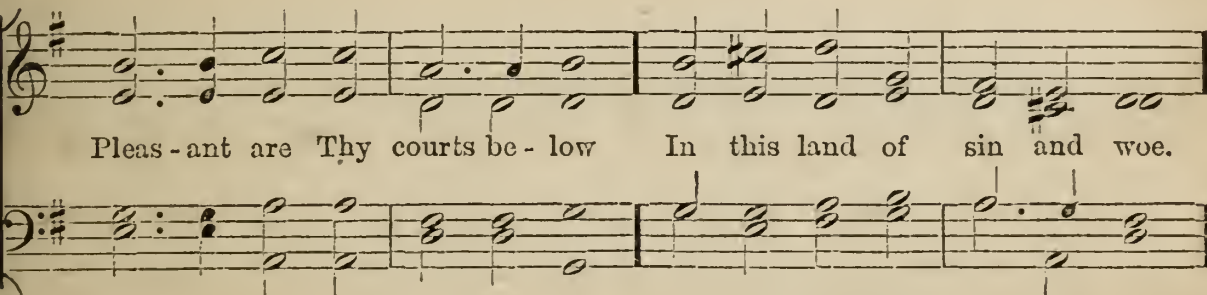
Pleasant are Thy courts above.

"O how amiable are Thy dwellings, Thou Lord of hosts."

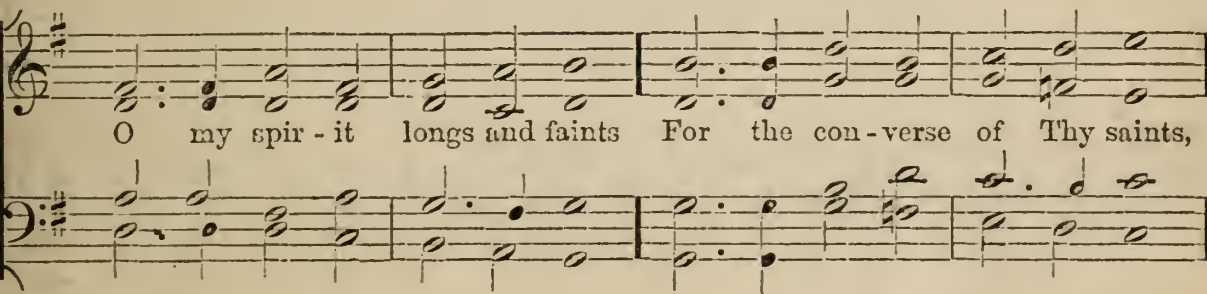
7s.D.



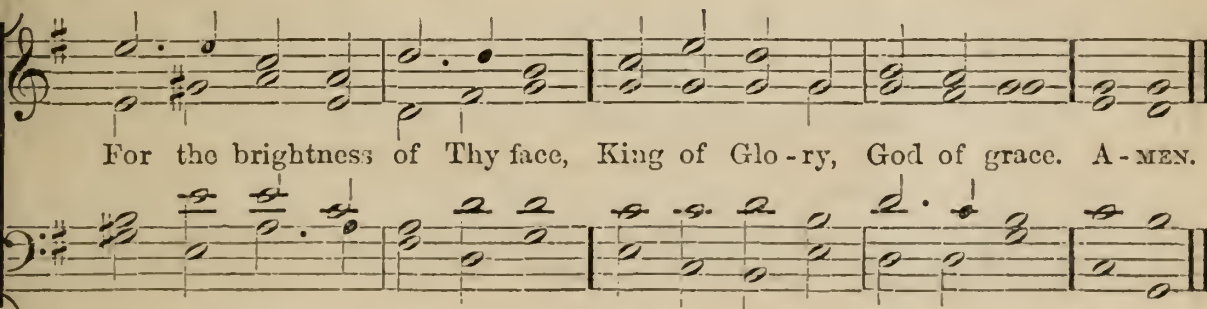
1. Pleas - ant are Thy courts a - bove, In the land of light and love;



Pleas - ant are Thy courts be - low In this land of sin and woe.



O my spir - it longs and faints For the con - verse of Thy saints,



For the brightness of Thy face, King of Glo - ry, God of grace. A - MEN.

2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls, that find a rest,
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

3 Happy souls! their praises flow,
Ever in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies;
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length;
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

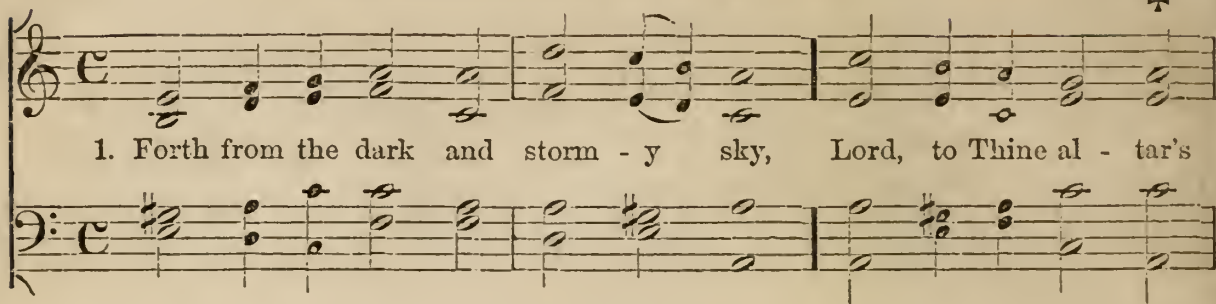
4 Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by Thy saving grace,
Give me at Thy side a place;
Sun and shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart;
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me. AMEN.

The Church.

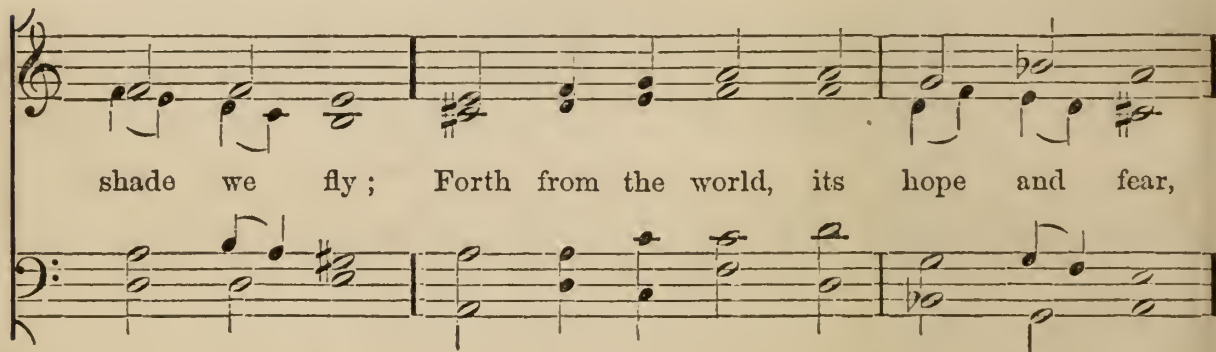
201. Forth from the dark and stormy sky.

"Under the shadow of Thy wings shall be my refuge."

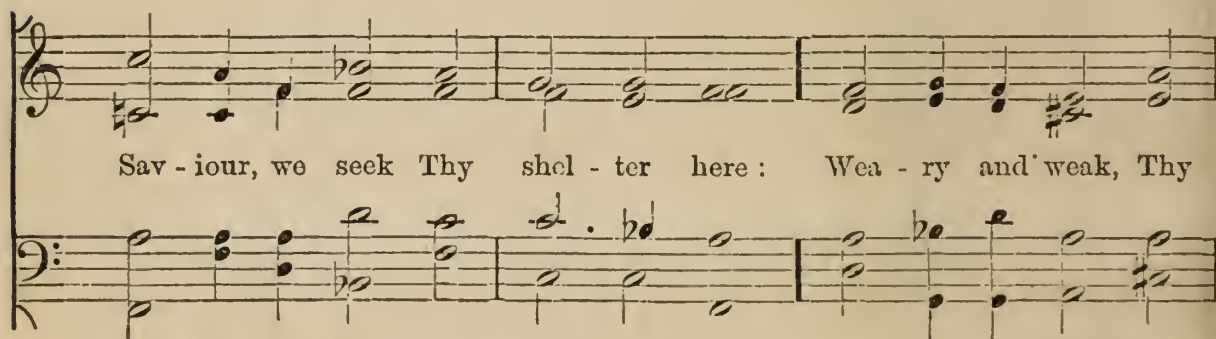
Six 8s.



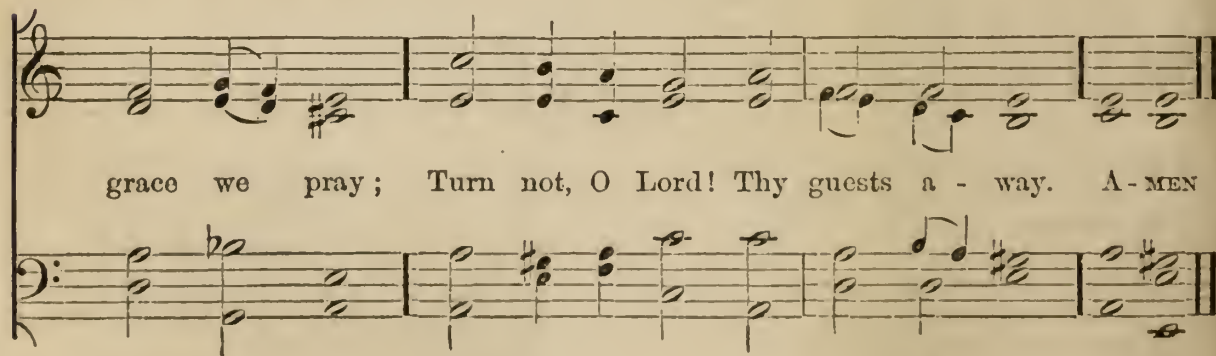
1. Forth from the dark and storm - y sky, Lord, to Thine al - tar's



shade we fly; Forth from the world, its hope and fear,



Sav - iour, we seek Thy shel - ter here: Wea - ry and weak, Thy



grace we pray; Turn not, O Lord! Thy guests a - way. A - MEN

2 Long have we roamed in want and pain,
 Long have we sought Thy rest in vain;
 Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost,
 Long have our souls been tempest-tost;
 Low at Thy feet our sins we lay;
 Turn not, O Lord! Thy guests away. AMEN.

The Church.

202. The Church's one foundation.

"Jesus Christ Himself being the Chief Corner-stone."

7s. 6s. D.

1. The Church's one foundation Is Jesus Christ her Lord ;

She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word :

From heav'n He came and sought her, To be His ho - ly Bride ;

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died. A - MEN.

2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder,
Men see her sore opprest,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest;
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy !
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee. AMEN.

The Lord's Supper.

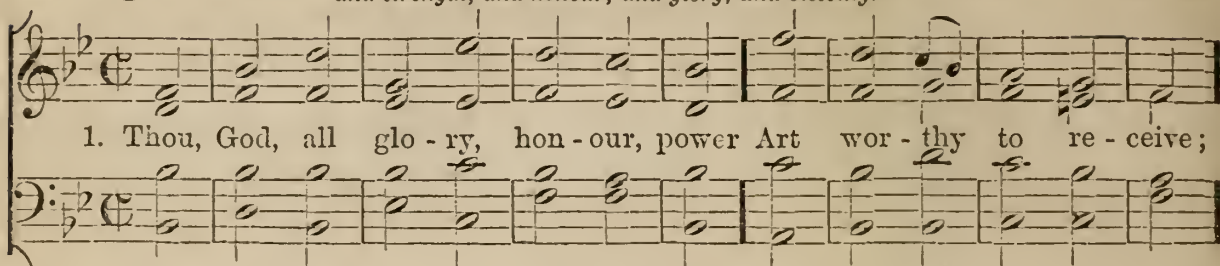
IV.—THE SACRAMENTS.

Thou, God, all glory, honour, power.

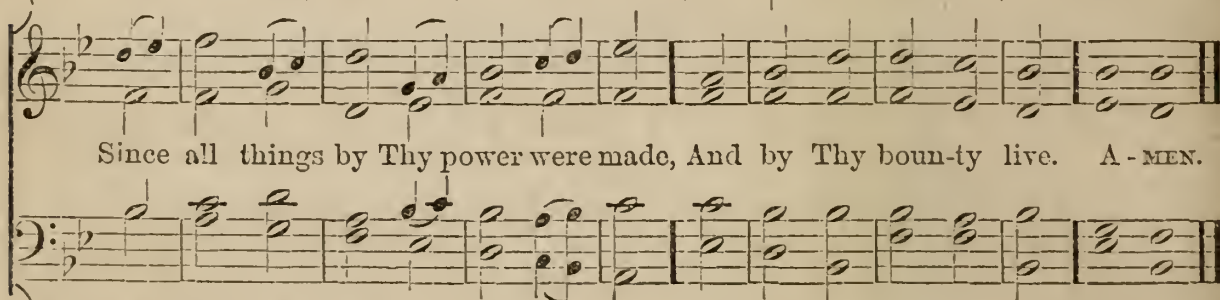
203.

"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing."

C. M.



1. Thou, God, all glo - ry, hon - our, power Art wor - thy to re - ceive;



Since all things by Thy power were made, And by Thy boun - ty live. A - MEN.

- 2 And worthy is the Lamb all power,
Honour, and wealth to gain,
Glory and strength; Who for our sins
A sacrifice was slain.
- 3 All worthy Thou, Who hast redeem'd
And ransom'd us to God,

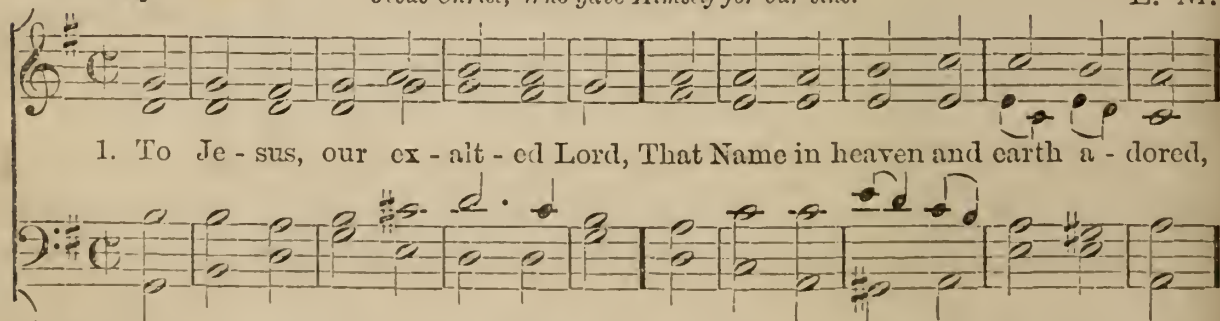
- From every nation, every coast,
By Thy most precious blood.
- 4 Blessing and honour, glory, power,
By all in earth and heaven,
To Him That sits upon the throne,
And to the Lamb, be given. AMEN.

204.

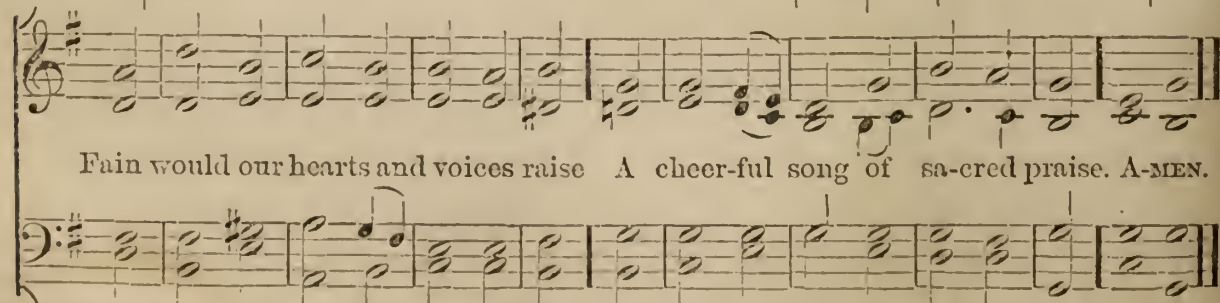
To Jesus, our exalted Lord.

"Jesus Christ, Who gave Himself for our sins."

L. M.



1. To Je - sus, our ex - alt - ed Lord, That Name in heaven and earth a - dored,



Fain would our hearts and voices raise A cheer - ful song of sa - cred praise. A - MEN.

- 2 But all the notes which mortals know
Are weak, and languishing, and low;
Far, far above our humble songs,
The theme demands immortal tongues.
- 3 Yet whilst around His board we meet,
And worship at His sacred feet,

- O let our warm affections move
In glad returns of grateful love.
- 5 Yes, Lord, we love, and we adore,
But long to know and love Thee more;
And, whilst we take the bread and wine,
Desire to feed on joys divine. AMEN.

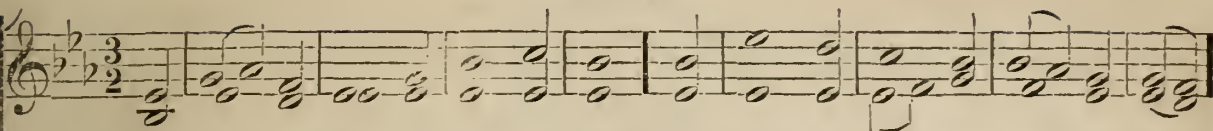
The Lord's Supper.

205. My God, and is Thy table spread.

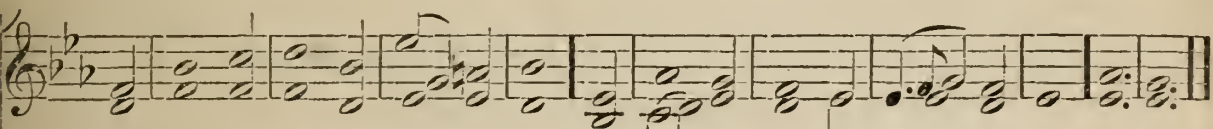
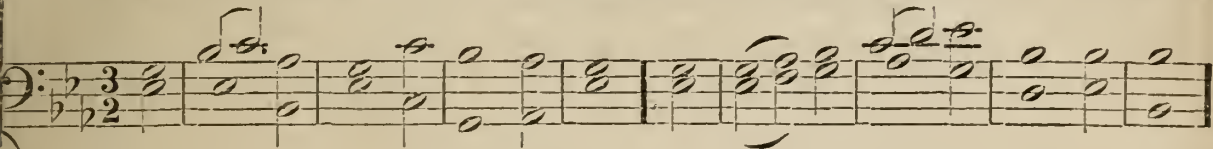
"Come, for all things are now ready."

L. M.

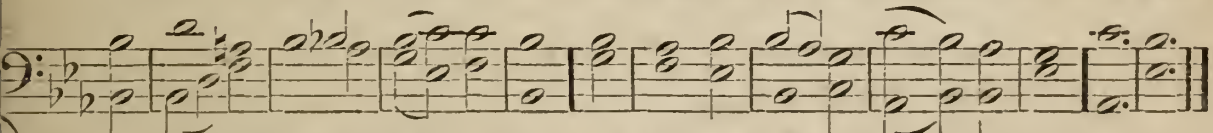
FIRST TUNE.



1. My God, and is Thy ta - ble spread, And does Thy cup with love o'er-flow?



Thither be all Thy children led, And let them all Thy sweetness know. A-MEN.



2 Hail! sacred feast, which Jesus makes,
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood:
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heavenly food.

4 Drawn by Thy quickening grace, O Lord,
In countless numbers let them come;
And gather from their Father's board
The bread that lives beyond the tomb.

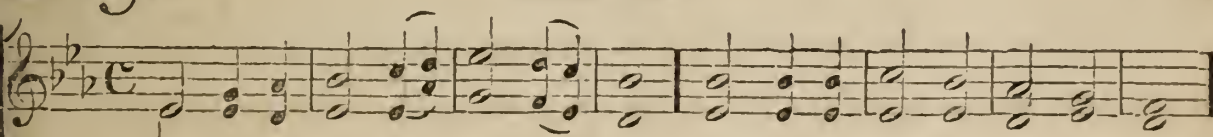
3 O let Thy table honour'd be,
And furnish'd well with joyful guests:
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its holy pledges tastes.

5 Nor let Thy spreading Gospel rest, [run;
Till through the world Thy truth has
Till with this bread all men be blest,
Who see the light or feel the sun. AMEN.

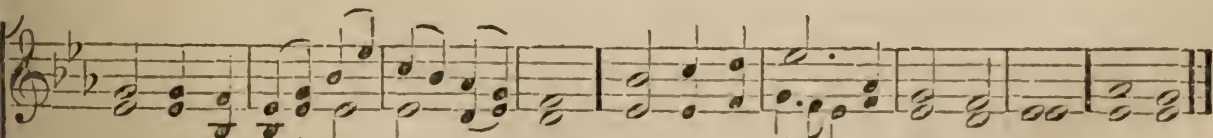
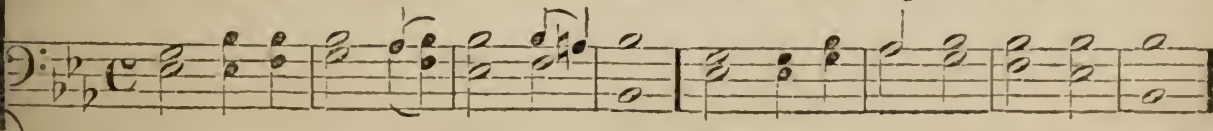
205.

SECOND TUNE.

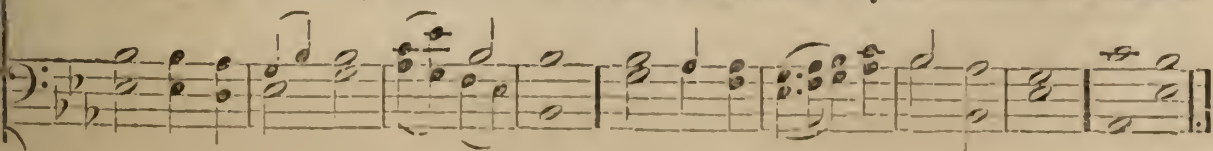
L. M.



1. My God, and is Thy ta - ble spread, And does Thy cup with love o'er-flow?



Thither be all Thy children led, And let them all Thy sweetness know. AMEN.

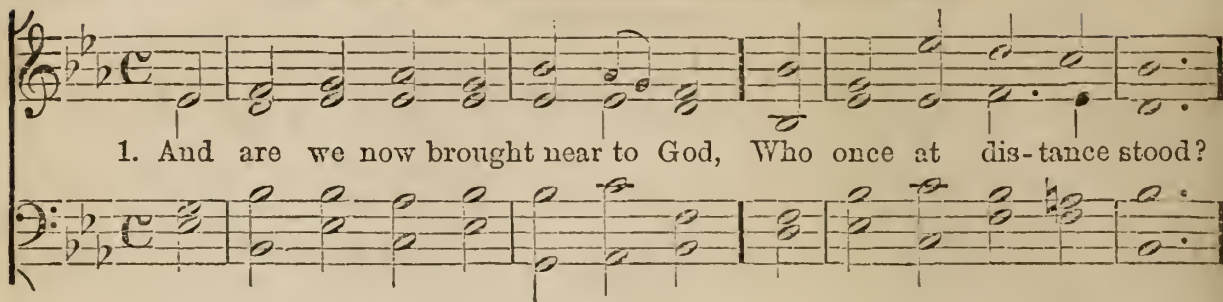


The Lord's Supper.

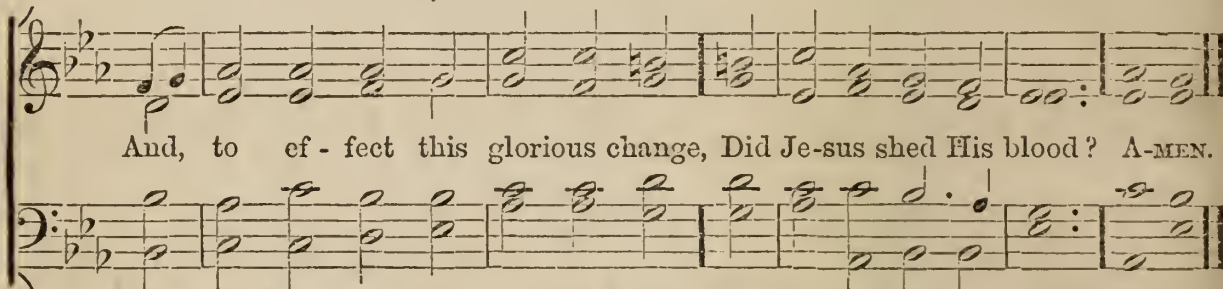
206. And are we now brought near to God.

"We will go into His tabernacles; we will worship at His footstool."

C. M.



1. And are we now brought near to God, Who once at dis-tance stood?



And, to ef-fect this glorious change, Did Je-sus shed His blood? A-MEN.

2 O for a song of ardent praise,
To bear our souls above!
What should allay our lively hope,
Or damp our flaming love?

3 Then let us join the heavenly choirs,
To praise our heavenly King:
O may that love which spread this board,
Inspire us while we sing:

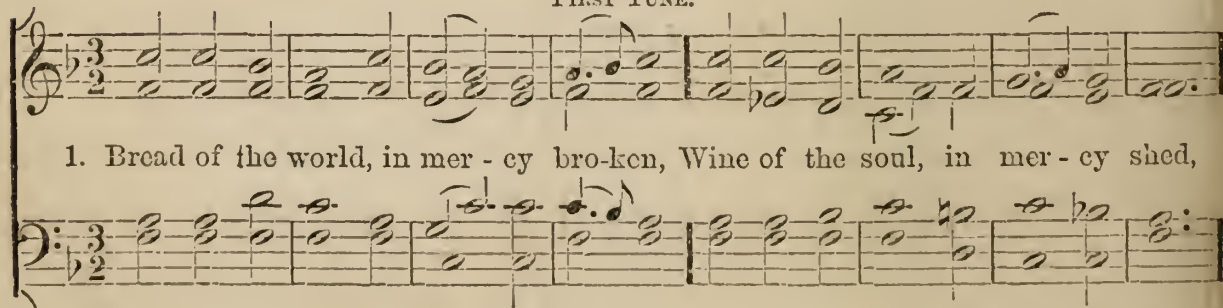
4 "Glory to God in highest strains,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will from heaven to men is come,
And let it never cease." AMEN.

207. Bread of the world, in mercy broken.

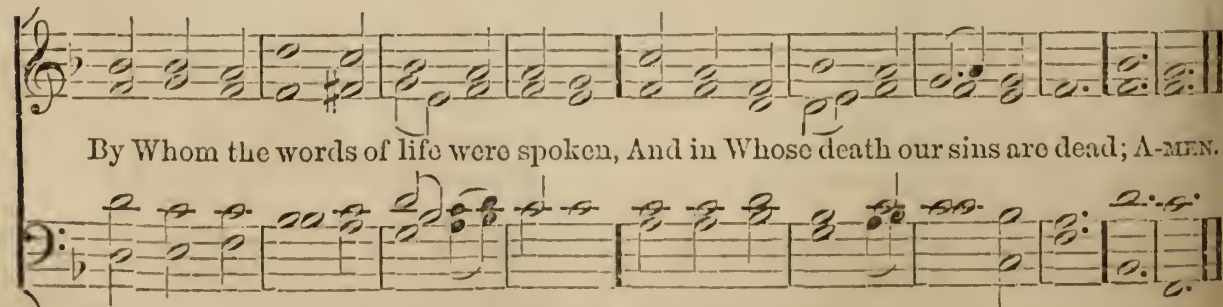
"Jesus said unto them, I am the Bread of Life."

P. M.

FIRST TUNE.



1. Bread of the world, in mer-cy bro-ken, Wine of the soul, in mer-cy shed,



By Whom the words of life were spoken, And in Whose death our sins are dead; A-MEN.

2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed. AMEN.

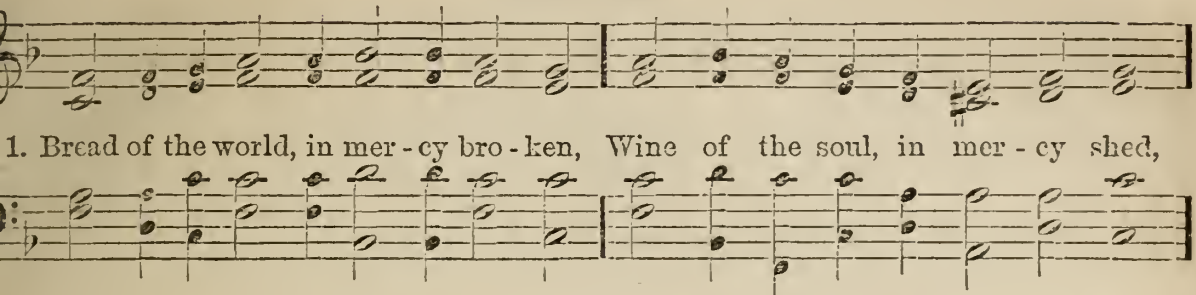
The Lord's Supper.

207. Bread of the world, in mercy broken.

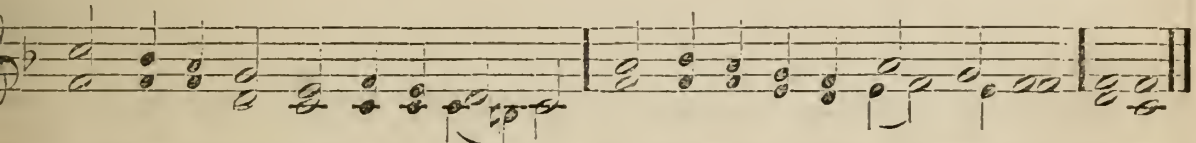
"Jesus said unto them, I am the Bread of Life."

P. M.

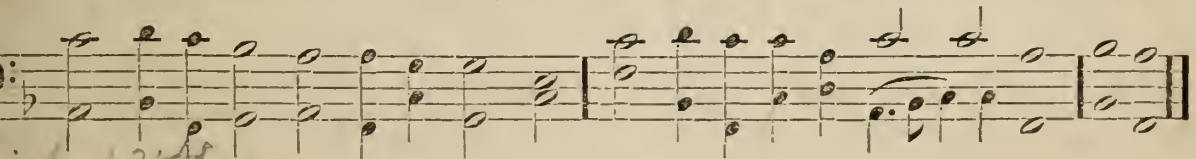
SECOND TUNE.



1. Bread of the world, in mer-cy bro-ken, Wine of the soul, in mer-cy shed,



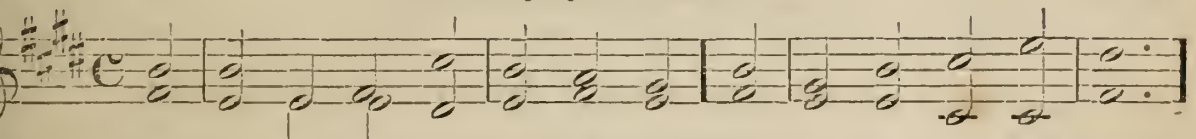
By Whom the words of life were spoken, And in Whose death our sins are dead ; AMEN.



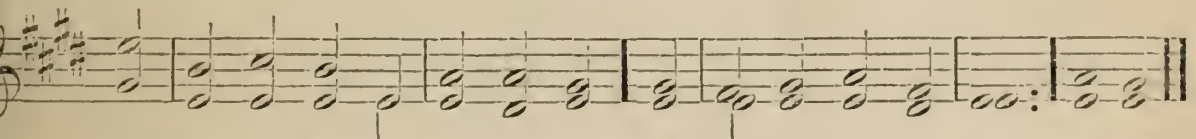
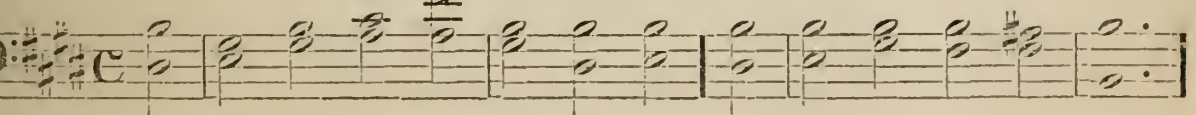
208. Come let us join our cheerful songs.

"To Him be glory and dominion."

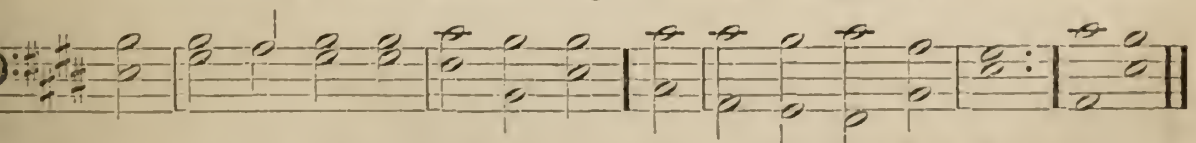
C. M.



1. Come let us join our cheer-ful songs With an-gels round the throne ;



Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one. A-MEN.



2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus."
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
For He was slain for us.

3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise !

5 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb. AMEN.

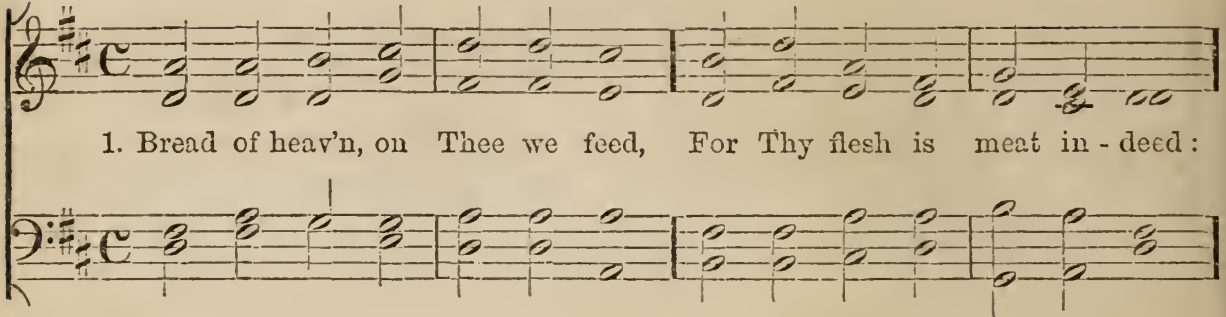
The Lord's Supper.

209. Bread of heaven, on Thee we feed.

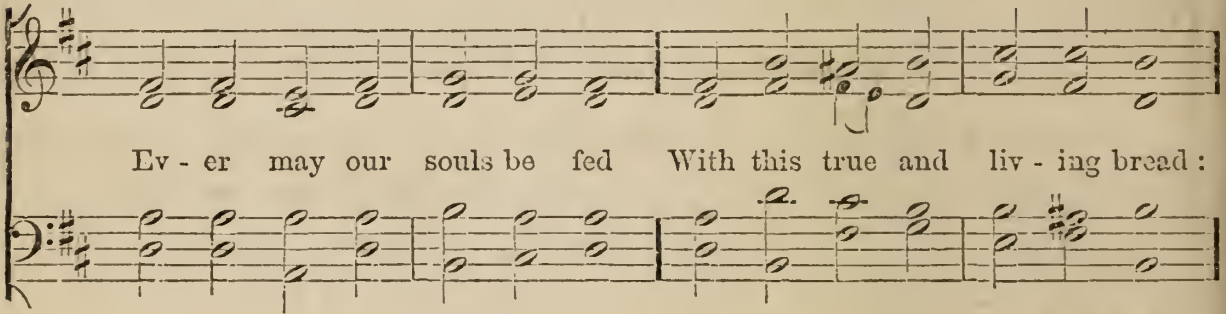
"Whoso eateth My flesh and drinketh My blood hath eternal life."

Six 7s.

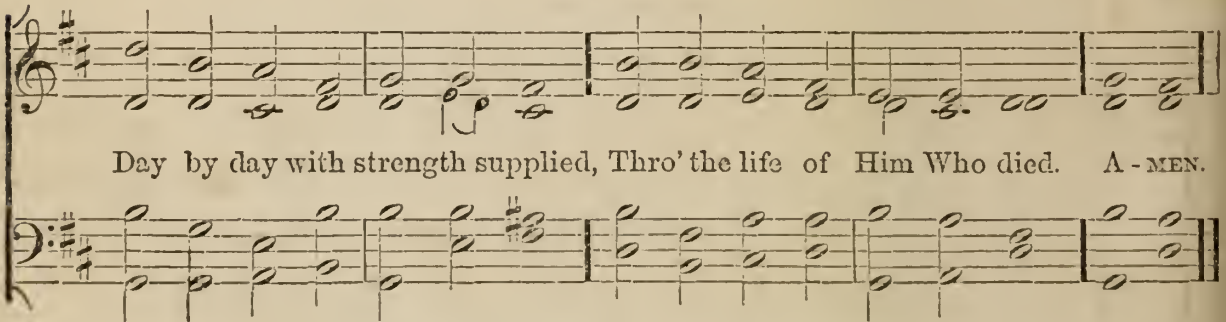
FIRST TUNE.



1. Bread of heav'n, on Thee we feed, For Thy flesh is meat in - deed :



Ev - er may our souls be fed With this true and liv - ing bread :



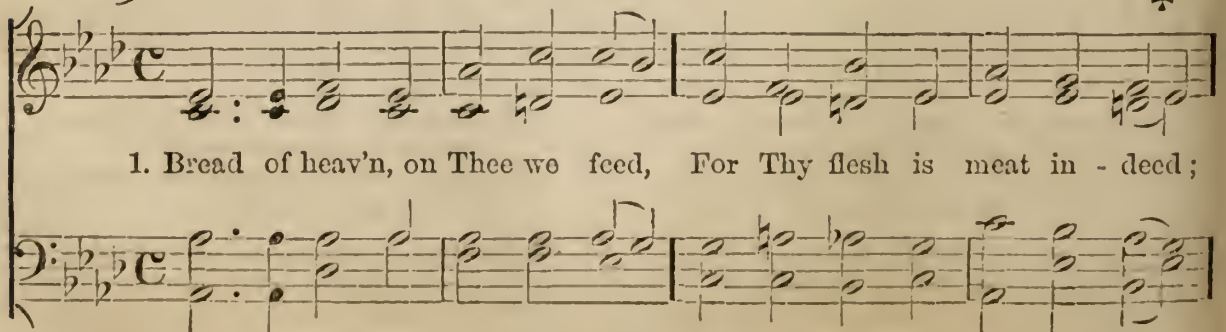
Day by day with strength supplied, Thro' the life of Him Who died. A - MEN.

2 Vine of heaven, Thy blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice,
Lord, Thy wounds our healing give,
To Thy Cross we look and live:
Jesus, may we ever be
Grafted, rooted, built in Thee. AMEN.

209.

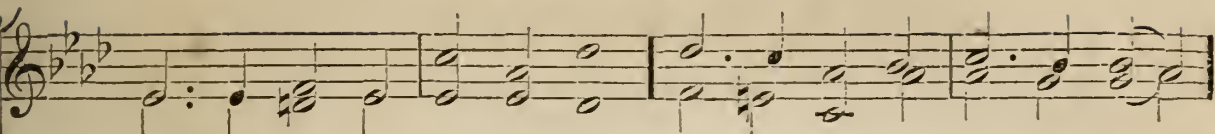
SECOND TUNE.

Six 7s.
✕

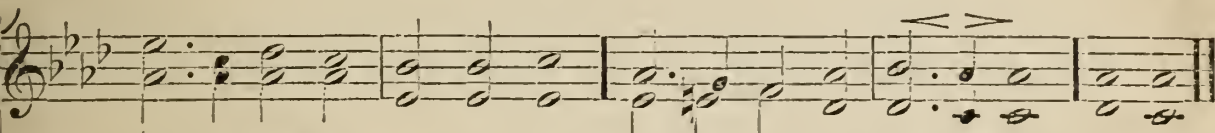
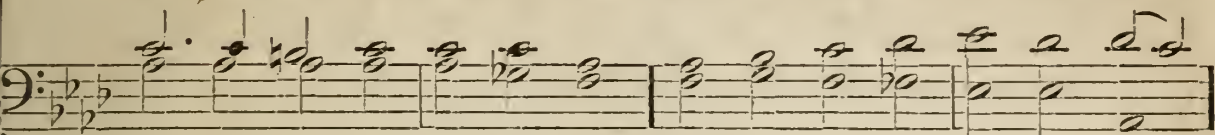


1. Bread of heav'n, on Thee we feed, For Thy flesh is meat in - deed ;

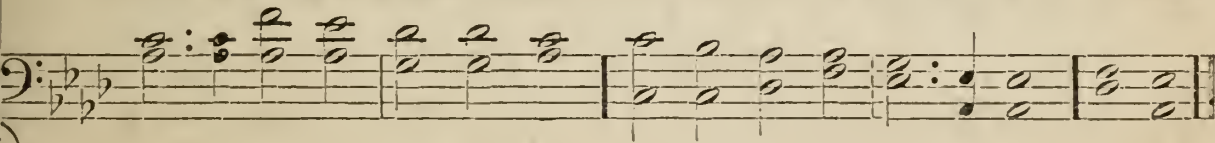
The Lord's Supper.



Ev - er may our souls be fed With this true and liv - ing bread;



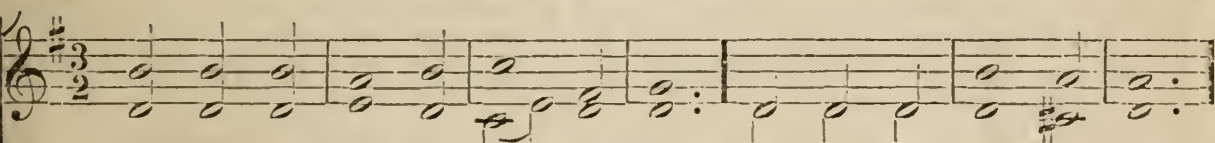
Day by day with strength supplied, Thro' the life of Him Who died. A - MEN.



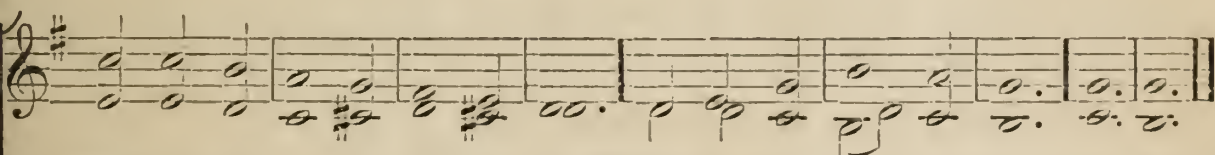
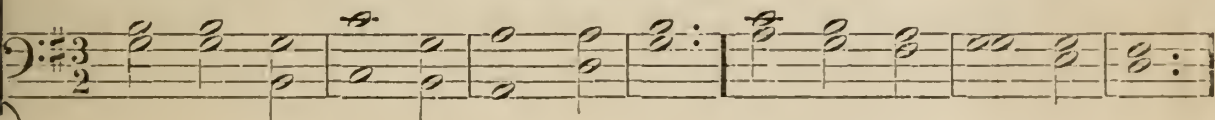
210. Shepherd of souls, refresh and bless.

"I am that Bread of Life."

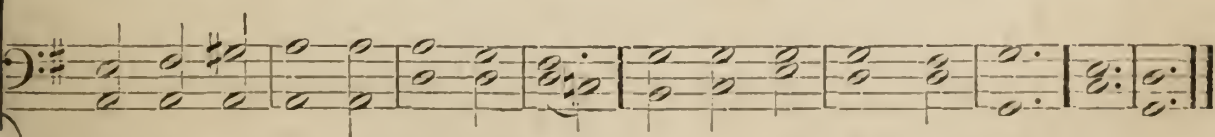
C. M.



1. Shepherd of souls, re - fresh and bless Thy cho - sen pil - grim flock,



With man-na in the wil-der-ness, With wa-ter from the rock. A - MEN.



2 Hungry and thirsty, faint and weak,
As Thou when here below,
Our souls the joys celestial seek
Which from Thy sorrows flow.

3 We would not live by bread alone,
But by that word of grace,
In strength of which we travel on
To our abiding-place.

4 Be known to us in breaking bread,
But do not then depart;
Saviour, abide with us, and spread
Thy table in our heart.

5 Lord, sup with us in love divine;
Thy body and Thy blood,
That living bread, that heavenly wine,
Be our immortal food. AMEN.

The Lord's Supper.

211. According to Thy gracious word.

"This do in remembrance of Me."

C. M.

1. Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,

This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber Thee. A - MEN.

2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy sacramental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

3 Can I Gethsemane forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,

O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember Thee.

5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me;
Yes, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember Thee.

6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me. AMEN.

Baptism.

The gentle Saviour calls.

212.

BAPTISM OF INFANTS.

"Suffer little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not."

S. M.

1. The gen - tle Sav - iour calls Our chil - dren to His breast;

He folds them in His gracious arms, Him - self declares them blest. AMEN.

2 "Let them approach." He cries,
"Nor scorn their humble claim;
The heirs of heaven are such as these,
For such as these I came."

3 Gladly we bring them, Lord,
Devoting them to Thee,
Imploring that, as we are Thine,
Thine may our offspring be. AMEN.

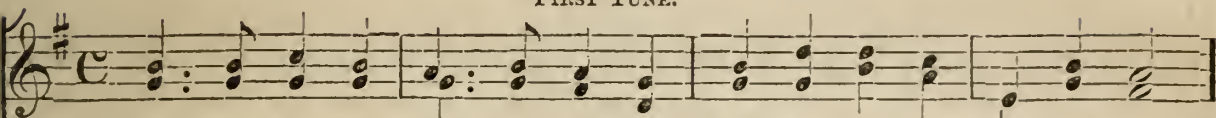
Baptism.

213. Saviour, Who Thy flock art feeding.

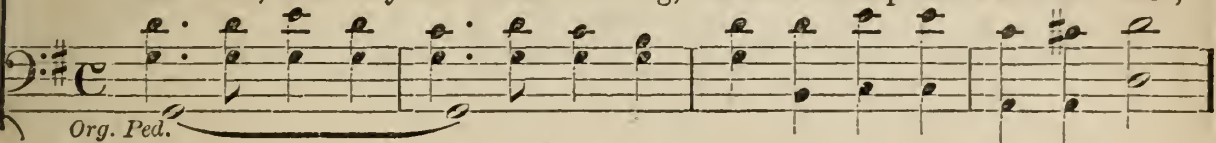
"He took them up in His arms, put His hands upon them, and blessed them."

8s. 7s.

FIRST TUNE.



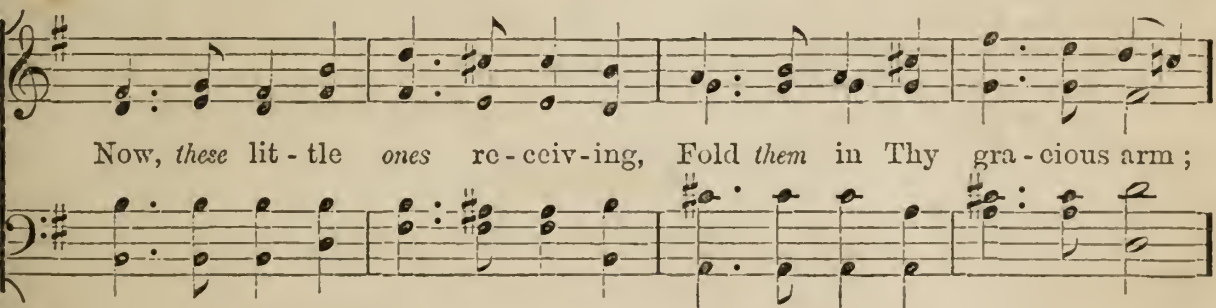
1. Sav-iour, Who Thy flock was feed-ing, With the shepherd's kindest care,



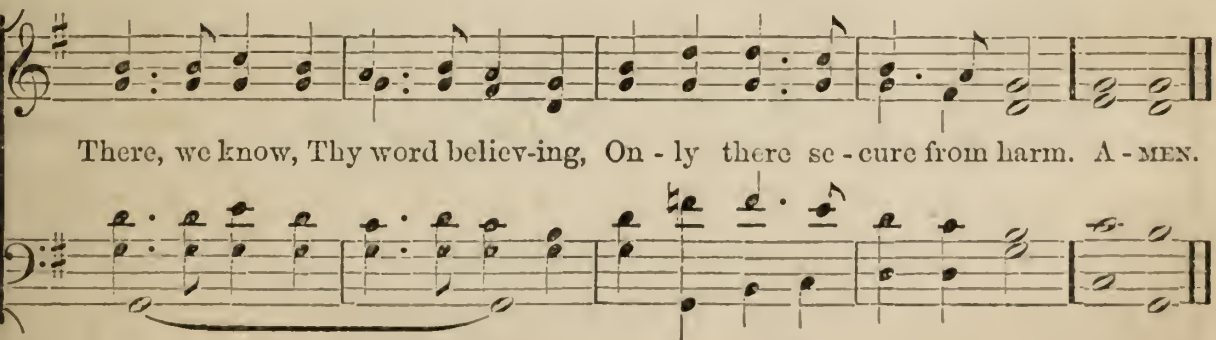
All the fee-ble, gen-tly lead-ing, While the lambs Thy bo-som share ;



Now, these lit-tle ones re-ceiv-ing, Fold them in Thy gra-cious arm ;



There, we know, Thy word believ-ing, On-ly there se-cure from harm. A-MEN.



2 Never from Thy pasture roving,
 Let them be the lion's prey;
 Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
 Keep them all life's dangerous way.
 Then, within Thy fold eternal,
 Let them find a resting-place;
 Feed in pastures ever vernal,
 Drink the rivers of Thy grace. AMEN.

Baptism.

213. Saviour, Who Thy flock art feeding.

"He took them up in His arms, put His hands upon them, and blessed them."

8s. 7s.

SECOND TUNE.

1. Sav - iour, Who Thy flock art feed - ing, With the shep - herd's

kind - est care, All the fee - ble gen - tly lead - ing,

While the lambs Thy bo - som share; All the fee - ble gen - tly

lead - ing, While the lambs Thy bo - som share; A - MEN.

2 Now, *these little ones* receiving,
Fold *them* in 'Thy gracious arm:
There, we know, 'Thy word believing,
Only there secure from harm.

3 Never from Thy pasture roving,
Let *them* be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep *them* all life's dangerous way.

4 Then, within Thy fold eternal,
Let *them* find a resting-place;
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace. AMEN.

Baptism.

214. In token that thou shalt not fear.

"That he may please Him who hath chosen him to be a soldier."

C. M.

1. In to - ken that thou shalt not fear Christ cru - ci - fied to own,
We print the Cross up - on thee here, And stamp thee His a - lone. AMEN.

2 In token that thou shalt not blush
To glory in His Name,
We blazon here upon thy front,
His glory and His shame.

3 In token that thou shalt not flinch
Christ's quarrel to maintain,
But 'neath His banner manfully
Firm at thy post remain;

4 In token that thou too shalt tread
The path He travell'd by,
Endure the cross, despise the shame,
And sit thee down on high;

5 Thus outwardly and visibly
We seal thee for His own:
And may the brow that wears His Cross
Hereafter share His Crown. AMEN.

215. Dear Saviour, if these lambs should stray.

"As long as he liveth, he shall be lent unto the Lord."

L. M.

1. Dear Saviour, if these lambs should stray From Thy secure enclosure's bound, And,
lured by worldly joys a - way, Among the thoughtless crowd be found. A - MEN.

2 Remember still that they are Thine,
That Thy dear sacred Name they bear;
Think that the seal of love divine,
The sign of covenant grace, they wear.

3 In all their erring, sinful years
O let them ne'er forgotten be;

Remember all the prayrs and tears
Which made them consecrate to Thee.

4 And when these lips no more can pray,
These eyes can weep for them no more,
Turn Thou their feet from folly's way;
The wanderers to Thy fold restore. AMEN.

Baptism.

Soldiers of Christ, arise.

216.

BAPTISM OF ADULTS.

"Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of His might."

S. M.

FIRST TUNE.

1. Sol-diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mour on; Strong

in the strength which God supplies, Thro' His e - ter - nal Son. A - MEN.

2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God;

4 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may behold your victory won,
And stand complete at last. AMEN.

216.

SECOND TUNE.

L. M.

1. Sol-diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mour on; Strong

in the strength which God sup - plies, Thro' His e - ter - nal Son. A - MEN.

Baptism.

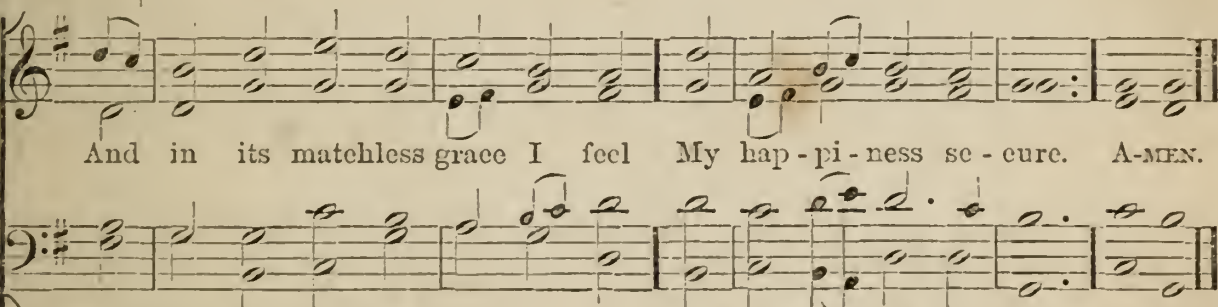
217. My God! the covenant of Thy love.

"Kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation."

C. M.



1. My God! the covenant of Thy love A - bides for ev - er sure;



And in its matchless grace I feel My hap - pi - ness se - cure. A-MEN.

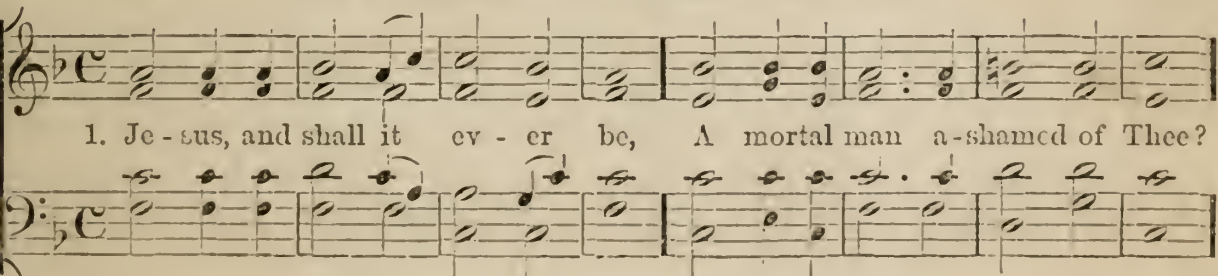
- 2 Since Thou, the everlasting God,
My Father art become,
Jesus, my Guardian and my Friend,
And heaven my final home,—
3 I welcome all Thy sovereign will,
For all that will is love;

- And when I know not what Thou dost,
I wait the light above.
4 Thy covenant in the darkest gloom
Shall heavenly rays impart,
Which, when my eyelids close in death,
Shall warm my chilling heart. AMEN.

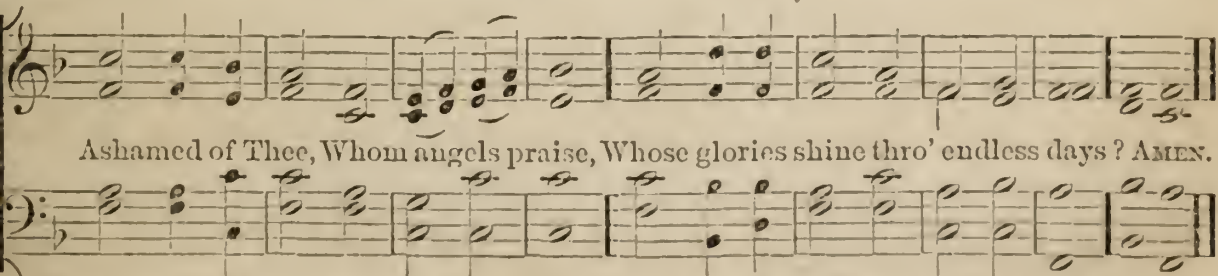
218. Jesus, and shall it ever be.

"I am not ashamed, for I know whom I have believed."

L. M.



1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mortal man a-shamed of Thee?



Ashamed of Thee, Whom angels praise, Whose glories shine thro' endless days? AMEN.

- 2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let night disown each radiant star;
'Tis midnight with my soul, till He,
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.

- 3 Ashamed of Jesus! O as soon
Let morning blush to own the sun;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

- 4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
On Whom my hopes of heaven depend?
No; when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His Name.

- 5 Ashamed of Jesus! sinful pride;
I'll boast a Saviour crucified;
And O may this my portion be,
My Saviour not ashamed of me. AMEN.

V.—OFFICES OF THE CHURCH.

When, His salvation bringing.

219.

“Jesus saith, Have ye never read, Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise.”

7s. 6s. D.

1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,
The chil - dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to His Name;
Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But as He rode a - long,
He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song.
Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na to Je - sus they sang. A-MEN.

2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love to children still,
Though now as King he reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill;
We'll flock around His banner,
Who sits upon the throne,
And cry aloud, Hosanna
To David's royal Son:
Hosanna to Jesus we'll sing.

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Might well hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No; while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.
Hosanna to Jesus, our King. AMEN.

Catechism.

220.

Glory to the Father give.

"Sing unto the Lord, and praise His Name."

7s.

1. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther give, God in Whom we move and live;
Children's prayers He deigns to hear, Children's songs delight His ear. AMEN.

2 Glory to the Son we bring,
Christ our Prophet, Priest, and King;
Children, raise your sweetest strain
To the Lamb, for He was slain.

3 Glory to the Holy Ghost,
He reclaims the sinner lost;
Children's minds may He inspire,
Touch their tongues with holy fire.

4 Glory in the highest be
To the blessèd Trinity,
For the Gospel from above,
For the word that "God is love." AMEN.

221.

How bless'd are they who always keep.

*"Blessed are they that keep His testimonies, and seek
Him with their whole heart."*

C. M.

1. How bless'd are they who al - ways keep The pure and per - fect way;
Who nev - er from the sa - cred paths Of God's commandments stray. AMEN.

2 How bless'd, who to His righteous laws
Have still obedient been;
And have with fervent, humble zeal
His favour sought to win!

3 Such men their utmost caution use
To shun each wicked deed;
But in the path which He directs
With constant care proceed.

4 Thou strictly hast enjoin'd us, Lord,
To learn Thy sacred will;
And all our diligence employ
Thy statutes to fulfil.

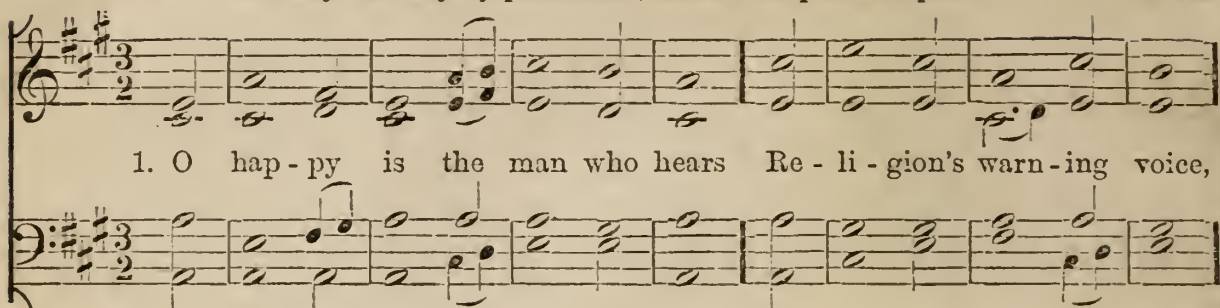
5 O then that Thy most holy will
Might o'er my ways preside;
And I the course of all my life
By Thy direction guide! AMEN.

Catechism.

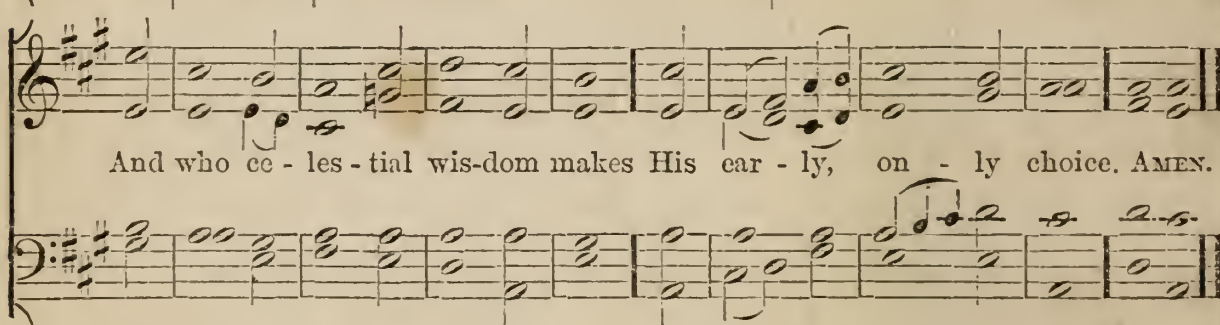
222. O happy is the man who hears.

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace."

C. M.



1. O hap - py is the man who hears Re - li - gion's warn - ing voice,
And who ce - les - tial wis - dom makes His ear - ly, on - ly choice. AMEN.



- 2 For she has treasures greater far
Than east or west unfold;
More precious are her bright rewards
Than gems, or stores of gold.
3 Her right hand offers to the just
Immortal, happy days;

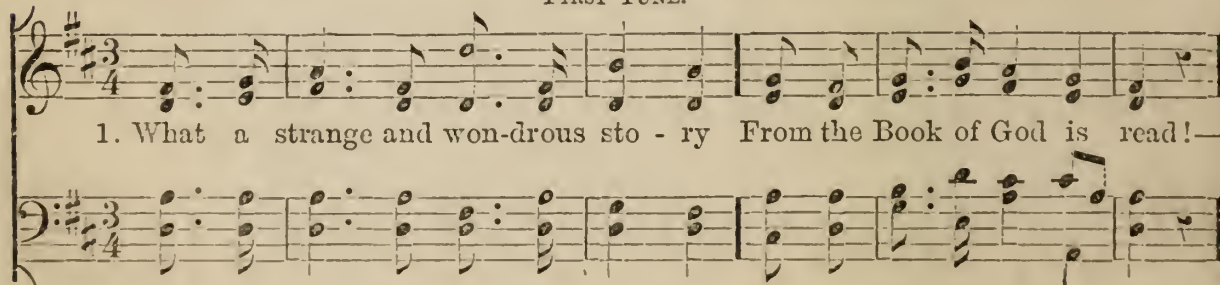
- Her left, imperishable wealth
And heavenly crowns displays.
4 And, as her holy labours rise,
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace. AMEN.

223. What a strange and wondrous story.

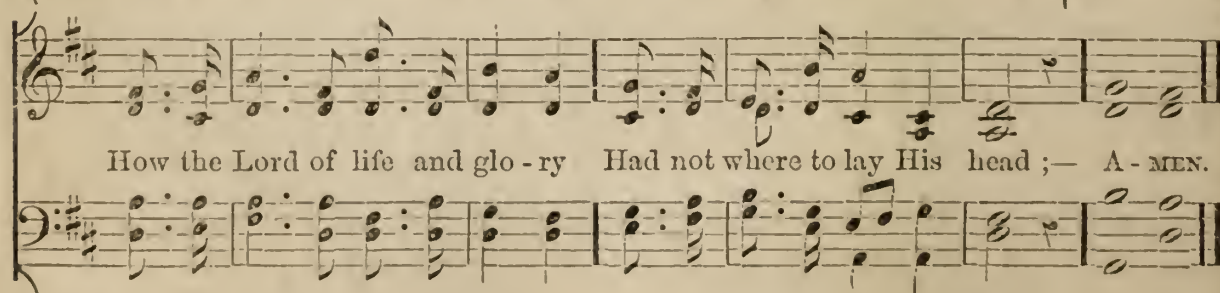
"That signs and wonders may be done by the Name of the holy Child Jesus."

8s. 7s.

FIRST TUNE.



1. What a strange and won - drous sto - ry From the Book of God is read!—
How the Lord of life and glo - ry Had not where to lay His head;— A - MEN.



- 2 How He left His throne in heaven,
Here to suffer, bleed, and die,
That my soul might be forgiven,
And ascend to God on high!
3 Father! let Thy Holy Spirit
Still reveal a Saviour's love,

- And prepare me to inherit
Glory where He reigns above.
4 There, with saints and angels dwelling,
May I that great love proclaim,
And with them be ever telling
All the wonders of His Name. AMEN.

Catechism.

223. What a strange and wondrous story

"That signs and wonders may be done by the Name of the holy Child Jesus."

8s. 7s.

SECOND TUNE.

1. What a strange and wondrous sto - ry From the Book of God is read!—

How the Lord of life and glo - ry Had not where to lay His head;— A-MEN.

p *f*

By cool Siloam's shady rill.

224.

"The child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom: and the grace of God was upon Him."

C. M.

1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How fair the li - ly grows! How

sweet the breath, beneath the hill, Of Sha-ron's dew - y rose! A - MEN.

Lo! such the child, whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod,
Whose sacred heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.
By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.
And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age

Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,
And stormy passion's rage.
5 O Thou, whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue
Were all alike divine: [crown'd,
6 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age and death,
To keep us still Thine own. AMEN.

Catechism.

225.

Jesu, meek and gentle.

"Little children, keep yourselves from idols."

6s. 5s.

FIRST TUNE.

1. Je - su, meek and gen - tle, Son of God Most High,

Pi-tying, lov-ing Sav - iour, Hear Thy children's cry. A - MEN.

2 Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, holy Jesu,
To the realms above.

4 Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

5 Jesu, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry. AMEN.

225.

SECOND TUNE.

6s. 5s.

1. Je - su, meek and gen - tle, Son of God Most High,

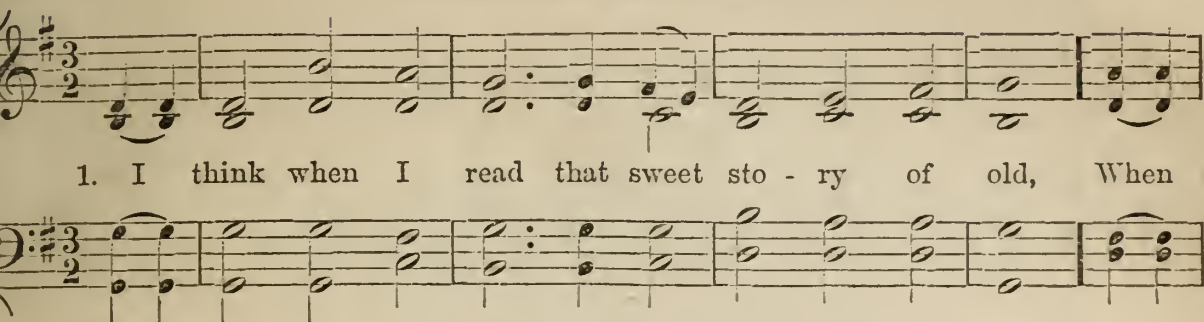
Pi-tying, lov-ing Sav - iour, Hear Thy chil-dren's cry. A - MEN.

Catechism.

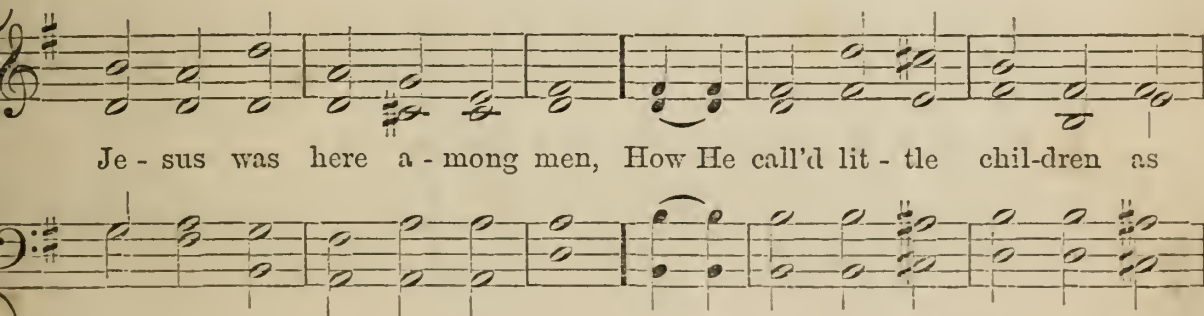
226. I think when I read that sweet story of old.

"Of such is the kingdom of God."

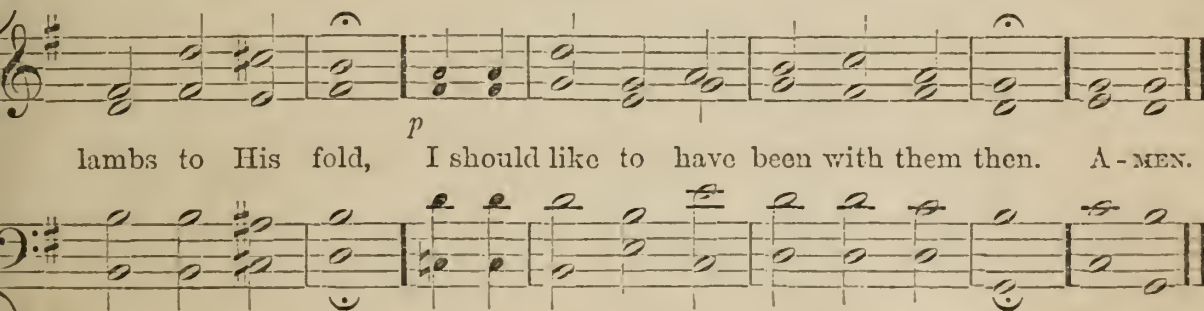
P. M.



1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When



Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He call'd lit - tle chil - dren as



lambs to His fold, *p* I should like to have been with them then. A - MEN.

2 I wish that His hand had been placed on my head,
That His arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
Let the little ones come unto Me.

3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above,

4 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children shall be with Him there,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I wish they could know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come. AMEN.

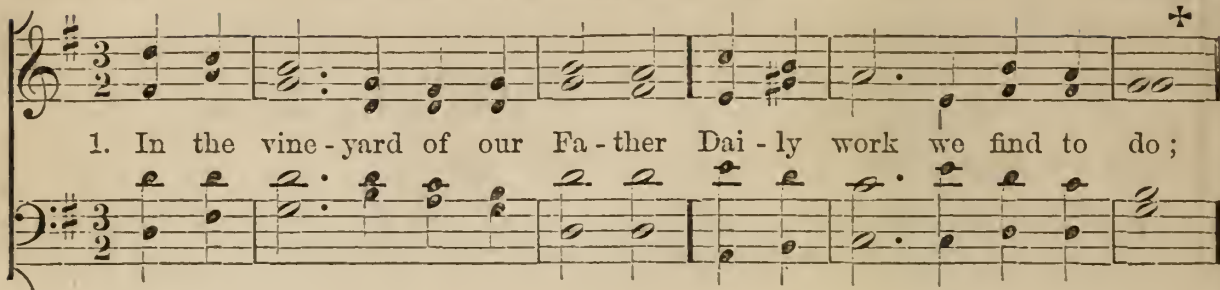
Catechism.

227.

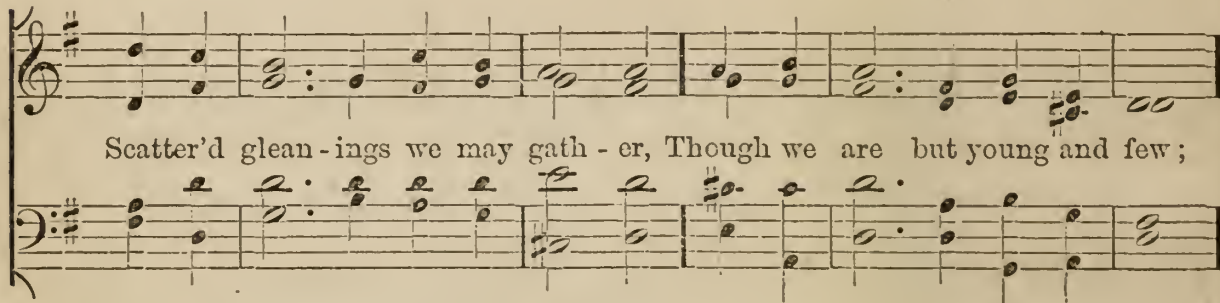
In the vineyard of our Father.

"Other fell into good ground, and brought forth fruit."

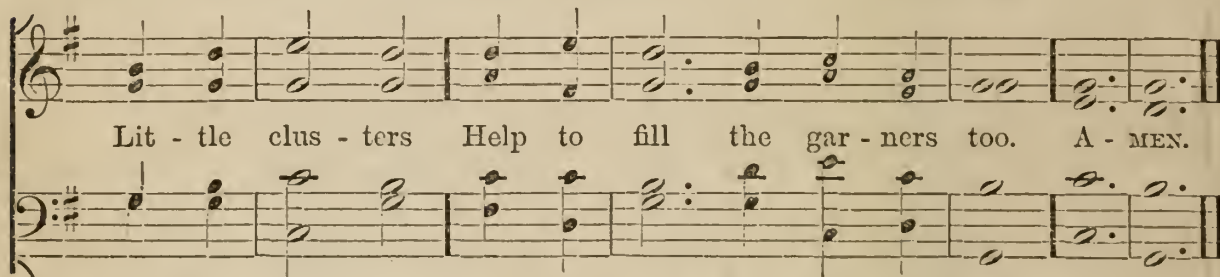
8s.7s.4.



1. In the vine - yard of our Fa - ther Dai - ly work we find to do ;



Scatter'd glean - ings we may gath - er, Though we are but young and few ;



Lit - tle clus - ters Help to fill the gar - ners too. A - MEN.

2 Toiling early in the morning,
Catching moments through the day,
Nothing small or lowly scorning
While we work, and watch, and pray;
Gathering gladly
Free-will offerings by the way.

3 Not for selfish praise or glory,
Not for objects nothing worth,
But to send the blessèd story
Of the Gospel o'er the earth,
Telling mortals
Of our Lord and Saviour's birth.

4 Up and ever at our calling,
Till in death our lips are dumb,
Or till—sin's dominion falling—
Christ shall in His kingdom come,
And His children
Reach their everlasting home.

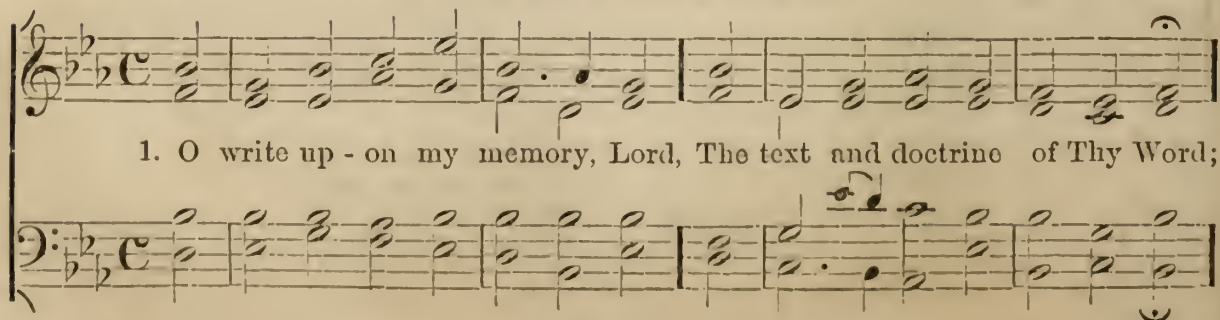
5 Steadfast, then, in our endeavour,
Heavenly Father, may we be;
And for ever, and for ever,
We will give the praise to Thee;
Hallelujah
Singing, all eternity. AMEN.

228.

O write, upon my memory, Lord.

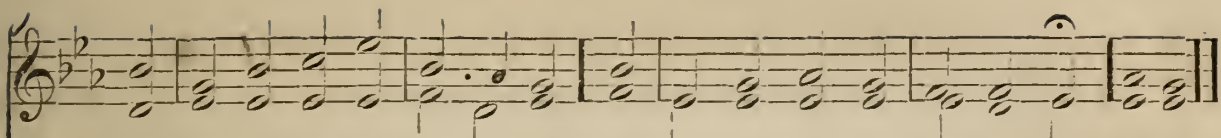
"Write them upon the table of thine heart."

L. M.

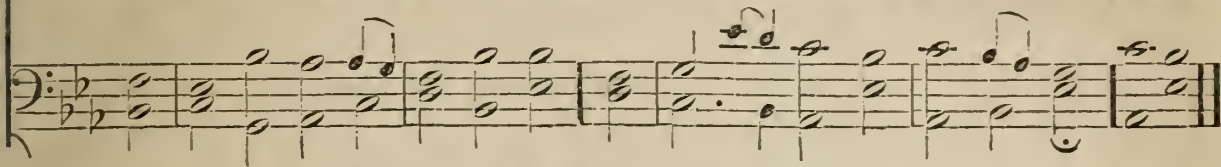


1. O write up - on my memory, Lord, The text and doctrine of Thy Word;

Catechism.



That I may break Thy laws no more, But love Thee better than be - fore. A-MEN.



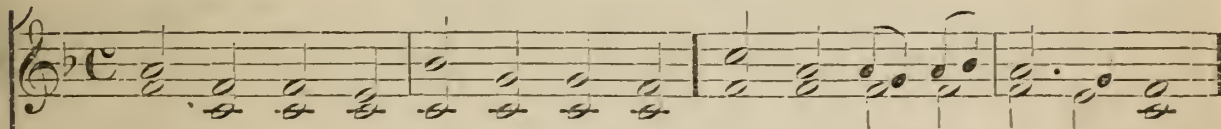
2 With thoughts of Christ and things divine,
Fill up this sinful heart of mine;
That hoping pardon through His blood,
I may lie down and wake with God. AMEN.

Saviour, like a shepherd lead us.

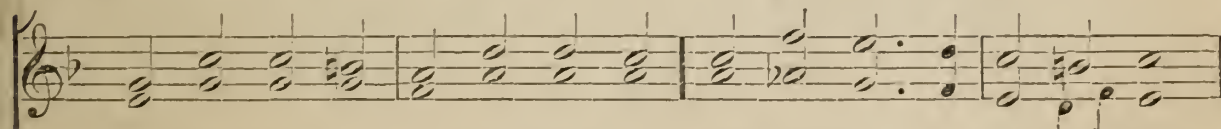
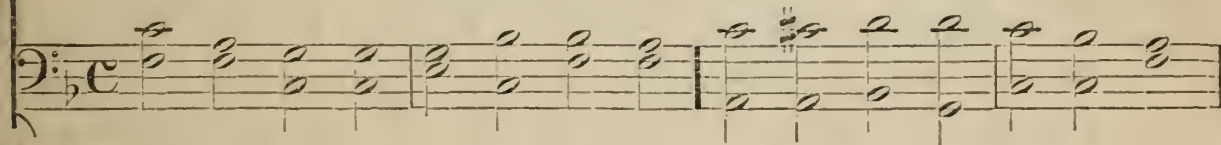
229.

"He shall feed His flock like a shepherd; He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom."

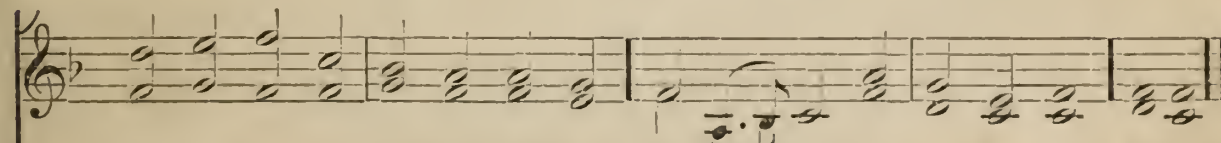
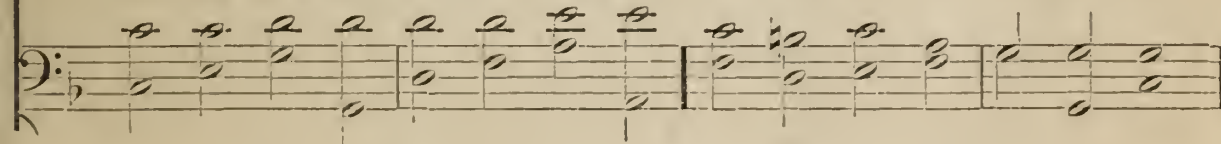
8s.7s.4.



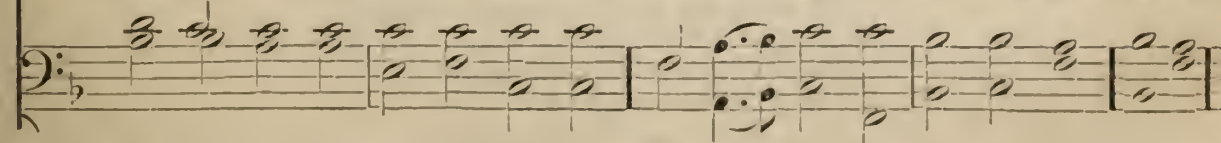
1. Sav-iour, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten - der care ;



In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us ; For our use Thy folds pre-pare :



Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are. AMEN.



2 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us;
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Blessèd Jesus!
Let us early turn to Thee.

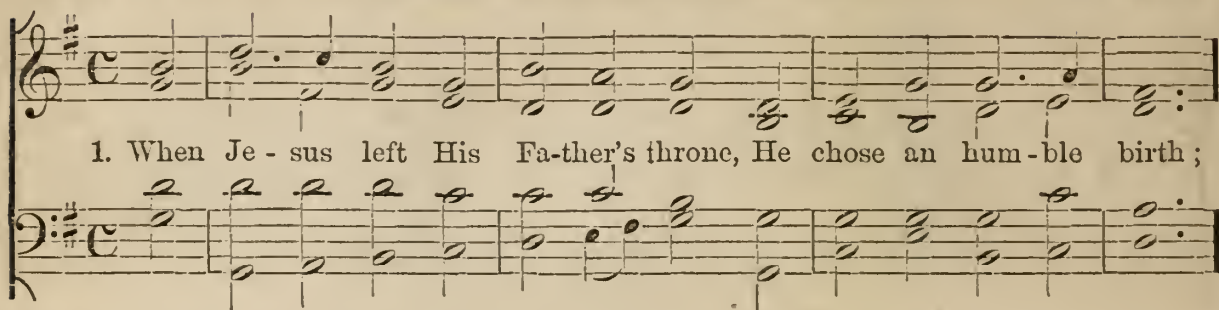
3 Early let us seek Thy favour,
Early let us learn Thy will;
Do Thou, Lord, our only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessèd Jesus!
Thou hast loved us,—love us still. AMEN.

Catechism.

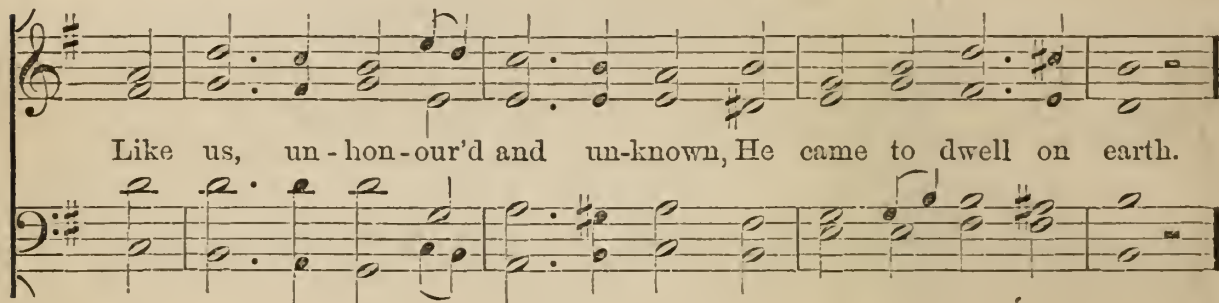
230. When Jesus left His Father's throne.

"He shall grow up before Him as a tender plant."

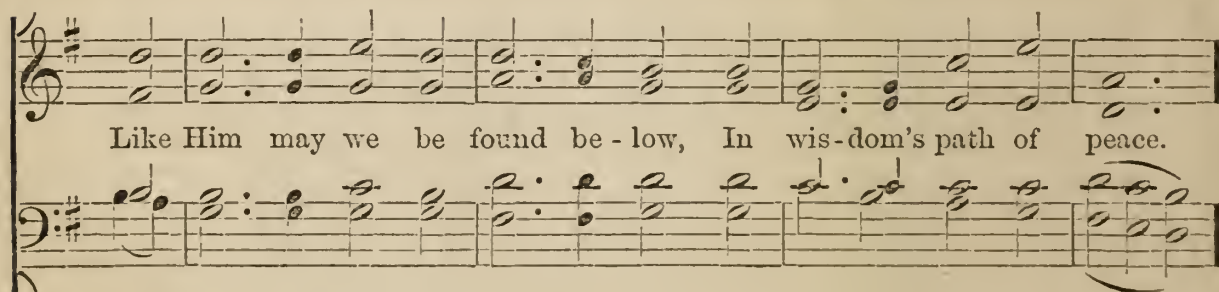
C. M. D.



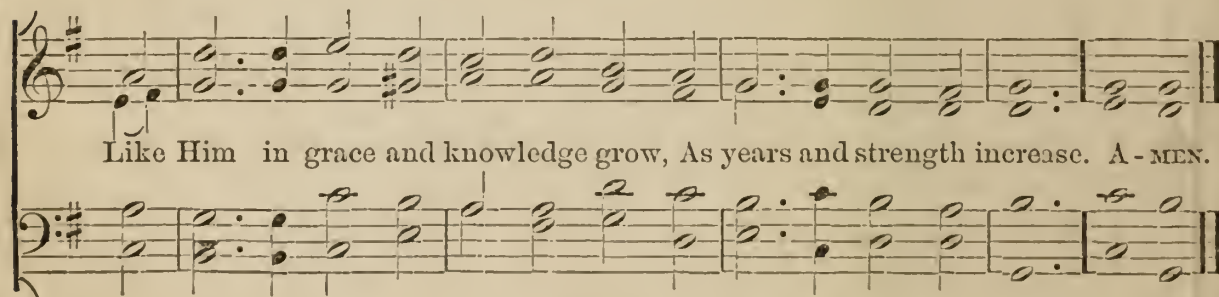
1. When Je - sus left His Fa - ther's throne, He chose an hum - ble birth ;



Like us, un - hon - our'd and un - known, He came to dwell on earth.



Like Him may we be found be - low, In wis - dom's path of peace.



Like Him in grace and knowledge grow, As years and strength increase. A - MEN.

2 Sweet were His words and kind His look,
When mothers round Him press'd;
Their infants in His arms He took,
And on His bosom bless'd.
Safe from the world's alluring harms,
Beneath His watchful eye,
Thus in the circle of His arms
May we for ever lie.

3 When Jesus into Salem rode,
The children sang around;
For joy they pluck'd the palms, and strow'd
Their garments on the ground.
Hosanna our glad voices raise,
Hosanna to our King!
Should we forget our Saviour's praise,
The stones themselves would sing. AMEN.

Catechism.

231.

There is a green hill far away.

"While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us."

C. M.

FIRST TUNE.

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied Who died to save us all. A-MEN.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 O, dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do. AMEN.

231.

SECOND TUNE.

C. M.

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied Who died to save us all. A-MEN.

Catechism.

Onward, Christian soldiers.

232. "Be strong and of a good courage . . . And the Lord, He it is that doth go before thee."

6s.5s.

FIRST TUNE.

with Chorus.

1. *f* Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the Cross of Je - sus

Go - ing on be - fore. Christ the roy - al Mas - ter Leads against the foe, *mf*

Forward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go. *ff* Onward, Christian sol - diers,

Marching as to war, With the Cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore. AMEN.

2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory.
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, &c.

3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Whese the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, &c.

Catechism.

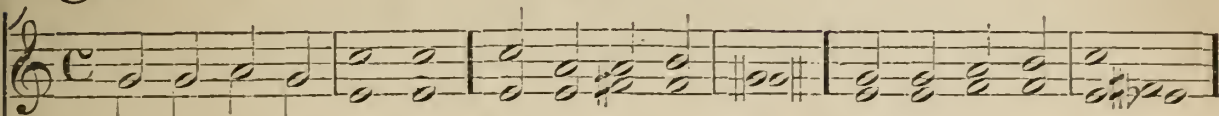
4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, &c.

5 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song;
Glory, laud, and honour,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, &c. AMEN.

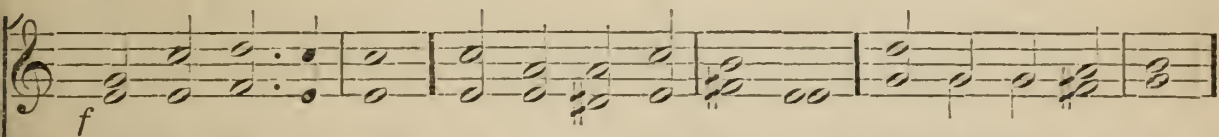
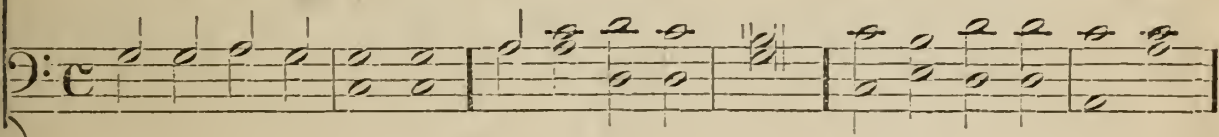
232.

SECOND TUNE.

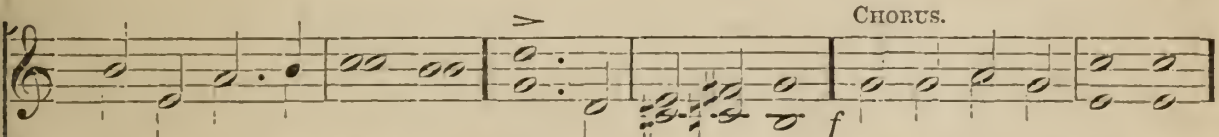
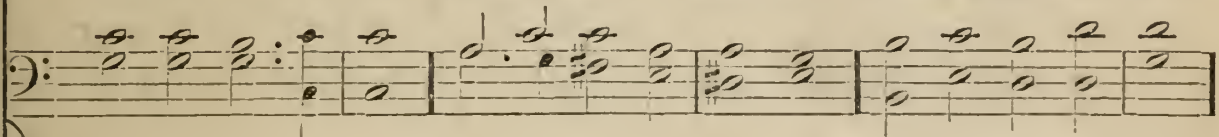
6s. 5s.



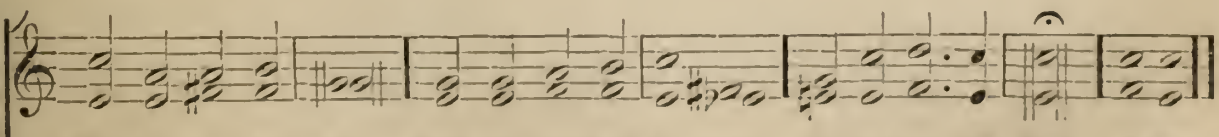
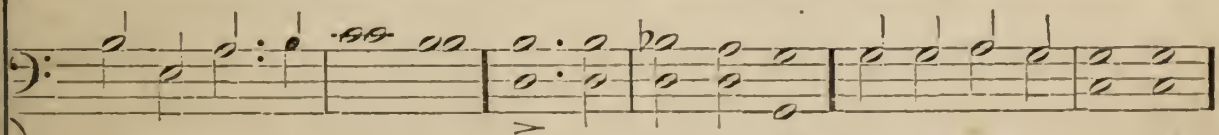
1. Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the Cross of Je - sus



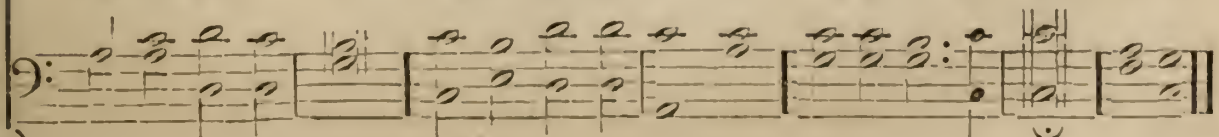
Go - ing on be - fore. Christ the Roy - al Mas - ter Leads a - gainst the foe,



Forward in - to bat - tle See, His ban - ners go. Onward, Christian soldiers,



Marching as to war, With the Cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. AMEN.



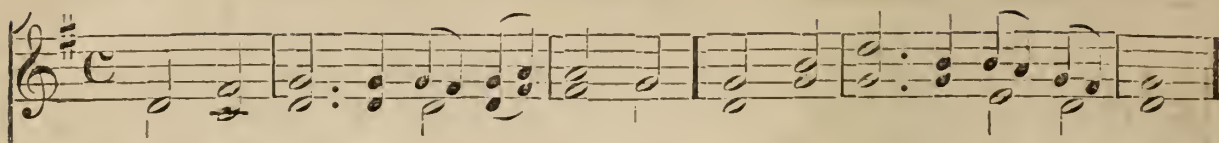
Catechism.

233.

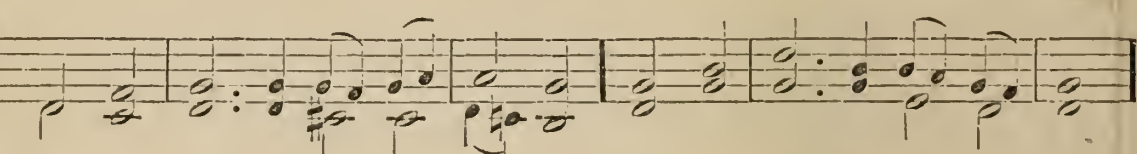
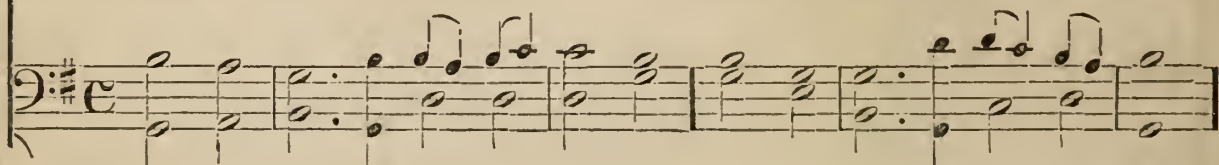
Once in royal David's City.

"The child Jesus."

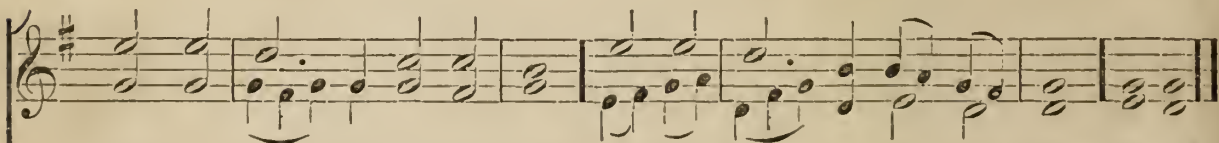
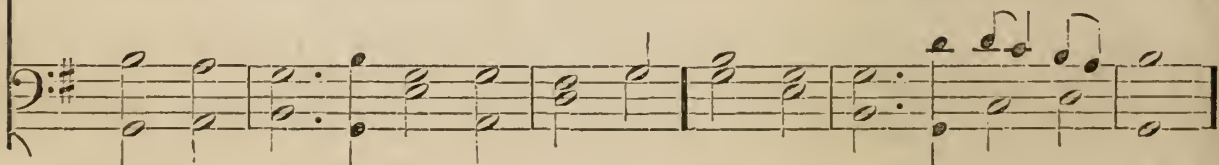
8s. 7s. 7s.



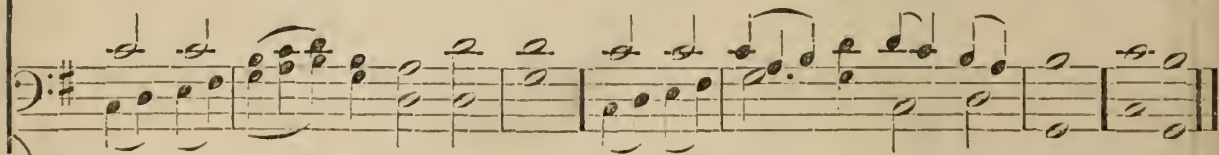
1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's Cit - y Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,



Where a moth - er laid her Ba - by, In a man - ger for His bed:



Ma - ry was that mother mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child. AMEN.



2 He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3 And, through all His wondrous childhood,
He would honour and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

4 For He is our childhood's pattern,
Day by day like us He grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love,
For that child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His childhood crowned
All in white shall wait around. AMEN.

Confirmation.

My God, accept my heart this day.

234.

"With my whole heart have I sought Thee; O let me not go wrong out of Thy commandments."

C. M.

1. My God, ac - cept my heart this day, And make it al - ways Thine,
That I from Thee no more may stray, No more from Thee de - cline. A - MEN.

2 Before the Cross of Him who died,
Behold, I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
And Christ be all in all.

3 Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace,
And seal me for Thyne own;

That I may see Thy glorious face,
And worship near Thy throne.

4 Let every thought, and work, and word,
To Thee be ever given;
Then life shall be Thy service, Lord,
And death the gate of heaven! AMEN.

235.

O happy day, that stays my choice.

"My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed."

L. M.

1. O hap - py day, that stays my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God:
Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell Thy goodness all a-broad. A-MEN.

2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to His sacred throne I move.

3 Here rest, my oft-divided heart,
Fix'd on thy God, thy Saviour rest;

Who with the world would grieve to part
When call'd on angels' food to feast?

4 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renew'd shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear. AMEN.

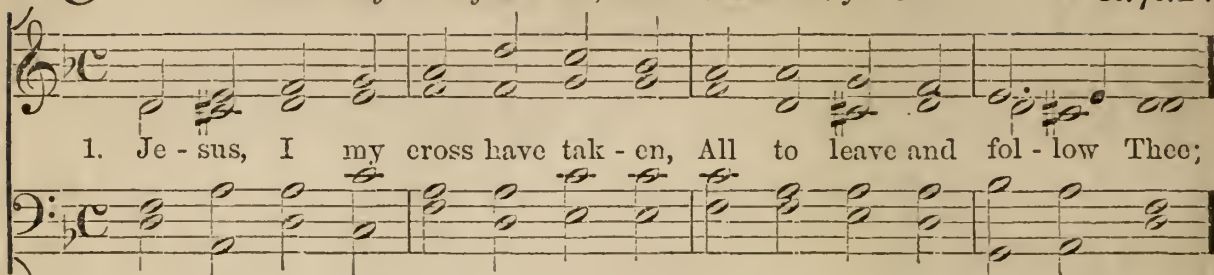
Confirmation.

236.

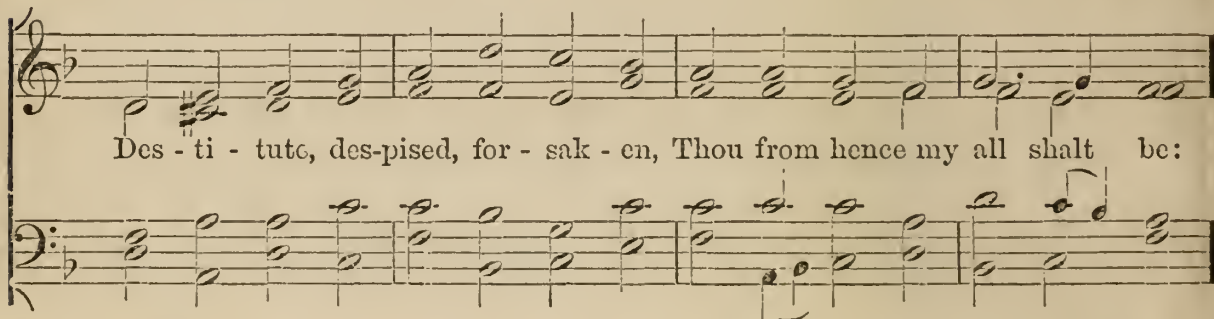
Jesus, I my cross have taken.

"What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ."

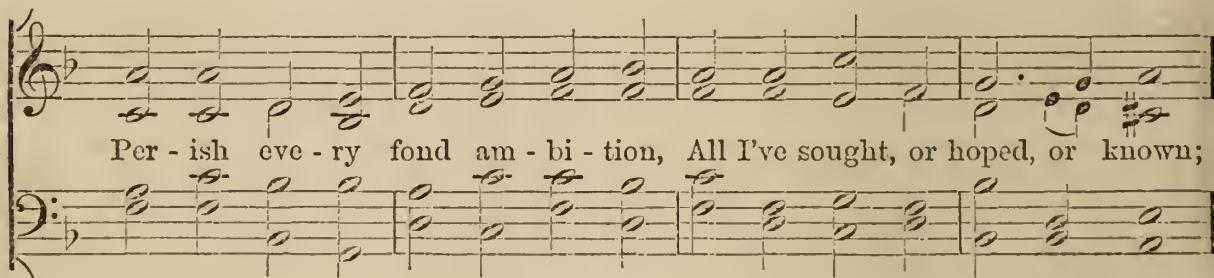
8s. 7s. D.



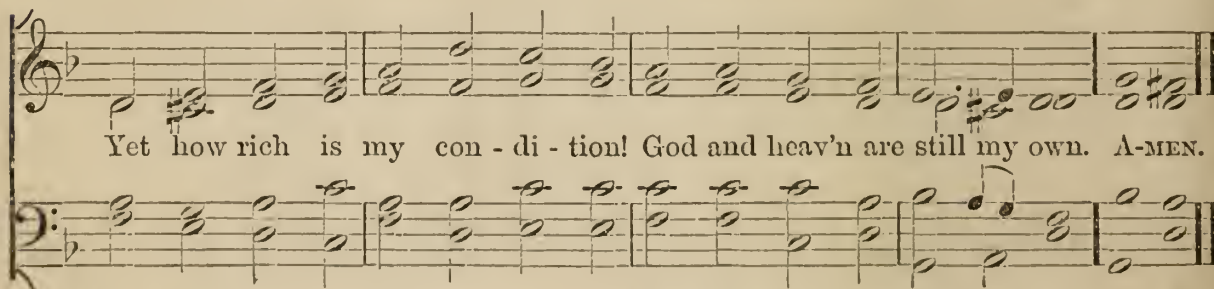
1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;



Des - ti - tute, des-pised, for - sak - en, Thou from hence my all shalt be:



Per - ish eve - ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;



Yet how rich is my con - di - tion! God and heav'n are still my own. A-MEN.

2 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
O 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me;
O 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

3 Take, my soul, thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear:
Think what Spirit dwells with thee;
What a Father's smile is thine;
What a Saviour died to win thee;
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

4 Haste then on from grace to glory,
Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope soon change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight and prayer to praise. AMEN.

Confirmation.

My faith looks up to Thee.

"My grace is sufficient for thee."

6s.4s.

FIRST TUNE.



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav -
iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray: Take all my guilt a -
way; O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine. A - MEN.

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

While life's dark maze I tread
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;

Bid darkness turn to day;
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me never stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour, then in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransom'd soul. AMEN.

237.

SECOND TUNE.

6s.4s.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me
while I pray: Take all my guilt a - way; O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine. A - MEN.

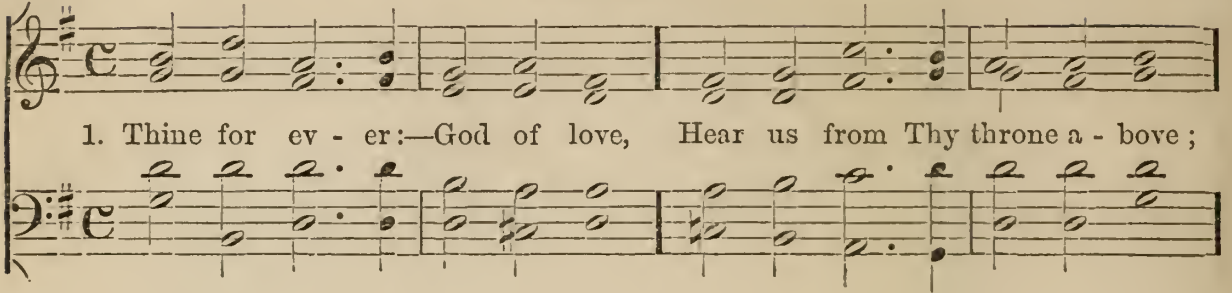
Confirmation.

238.

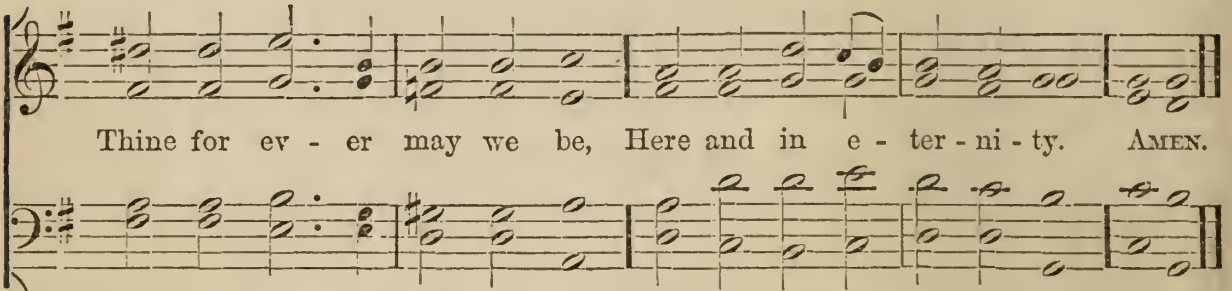
Thine for ever:—God of love.

"And they shall be Mine, saith the Lord of Hosts, in that day when I make up My Jewels."

7s.



1. Thine for ev - er:—God of love, Hear us from Thy throne a - bove ;



Thine for ev - er may we be, Here and in e - ter - ni - ty. AMEN.

- 2 Thine for ever:—Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife:
Thou the life, the truth, the way,
Guide us to the realms of day.
- 3 Thine for ever:—O how bless'd
They who find in Thee their rest!
Saviour, guardian, heavenly friend,
O defend us to the end.

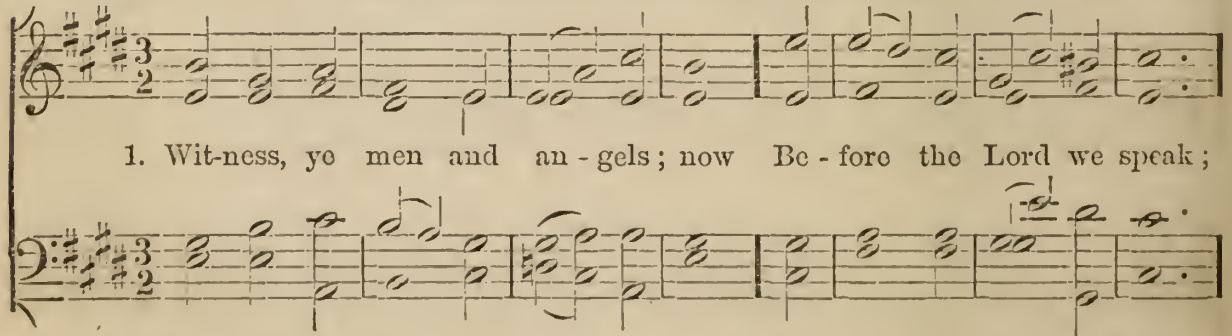
- 4 Thine for ever:—Saviour, keep
These Thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.
- 5 Thine for ever:—Thou our guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven. AMEN.

239.

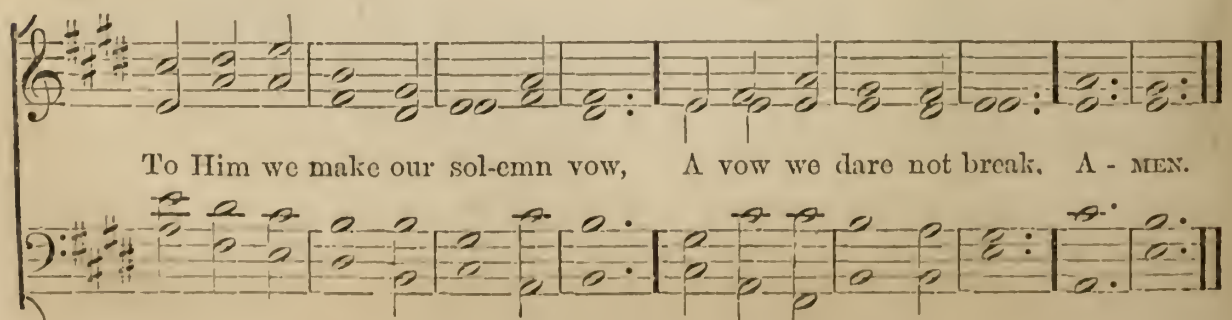
Witness, ye men and angels; now.

"Thou hast avouched the Lord this day to be thy God."

C. M.



1. Wit-ness, ye men and an - gels; now Be - fore the Lord we speak ;



To Him we make our sol-emn vow, A vow we dare not break. A - MEN.

Confirmation.

- 2 That long as life itself shall last,
 Ourselves to Christ we yield;
 Nor from His cause will we depart,
 Or ever quit the field.
- 3 We trust not in our native strength,
 But on His grace rely,
 That, with returning wants, the Lord
 Will all our needs supply.
- 4 Lord, guide our doubtful feet aright,
 And keep us in Thy ways;
 And, while we turn our vows to prayers,
 Turn Thou our prayers to praise. AMEN.

240. Draw, Holy Ghost, Thy seven-fold veil.

"He dwelleth with you, and shall be in you."

L. M.

1. Draw, Ho - ly Ghost, Thy seven - fold veil Be - tween us

and the fires of youth; Breathe, Ho - ly Ghost, Thy freshening

gale Our fe - vered brow in age to soothe. A - MEN.

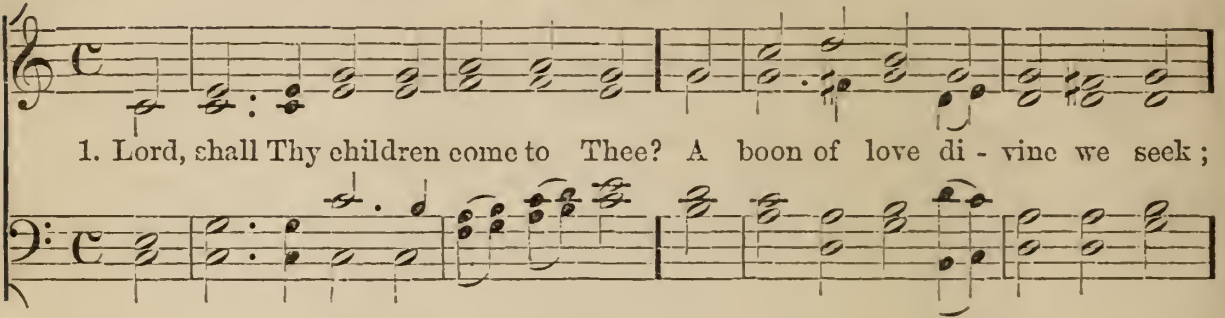
- 2 For ever on our souls be traced
 This blessing from the Saviour's hand,
 A sheltering rock in memory's waste,
 O'ershadowing all the weary land. AMEN.

Confirmation.

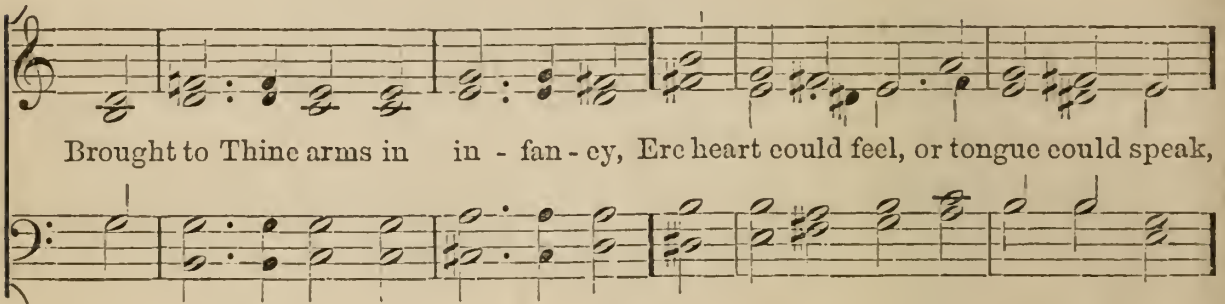
241. Lord, shall Thy children come to Thee.

"He that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out."

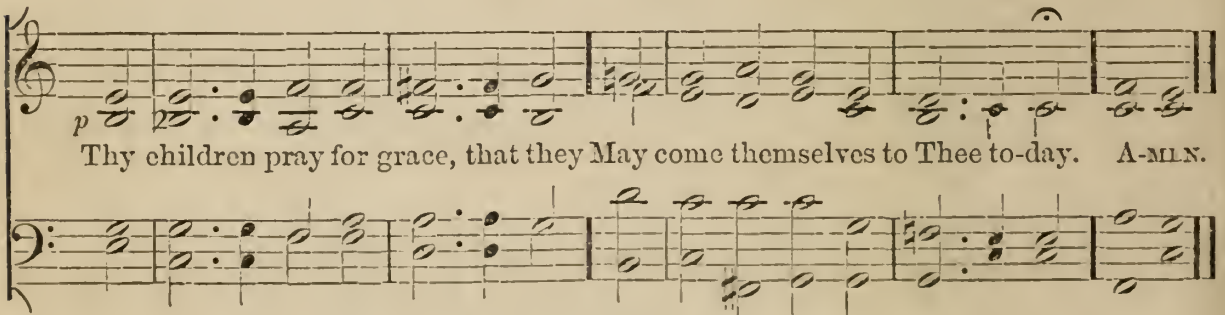
Six 8s.



1. Lord, shall Thy children come to Thee? A boon of love di - vine we seek ;



Brought to Thine arms in in - fan - cy, Ere heart could feel, or tongue could speak,



Thy children pray for grace, that they May come themselves to Thee to-day. A-MEN.

2 Lord, shall we come ? and come again,
 Oft as we see Thy table spread,
 And tokens of Thy dying pain,
 The wine pour'd out, the broken bread?
 Bless, bless, O Lord, Thy children's prayer,
 That they may come and find Thee there.

3 Lord, shall we come ? not thus alone
 At holy time, or solemn rite;
 But every hour till life be flown,
 Through weal or woe, in gloom or light,
 Come to Thy throne of grace, that we
 In faith, hope, love, confirm'd may be.

4 Lord, shall we come ? come yet again?
 Thy children ask one blessing more:
 To come, not now alone;--but then,
 When life, and death, and time are o'er;
 Then, then to come, O Lord, and be
 Confirmed in heaven, confirm'd by Thee. AMEN.

Confirmation.

242. Arm these Thy soldiers, mighty Lord.

"Put on the whole armour of God."

L. M. D.

1. Arm these Thy sol - diers, might - y Lord, With shield of faith and Spir - it's sword; Forth to the bat - tle may they go, And bold - ly fight a - gainst the foe, With ban - ner of the Cross un-furl'd, And by it ov - er - come the world; And so at last re - ceive from Thee The palm and crown of vic - to - ry. A-MEN.

2 Come, ever-blessed Spirit, come,
And make Thy servants' heart Thy home;
May each a living temple be,
Hallow'd for ever, Lord to Thee;
Enrich that temple's holy shrine
With sevenfold gifts of grace divine;
With wisdom, light, and knowledge bless,
Strength, counsel, fear, and godliness. AMEN.

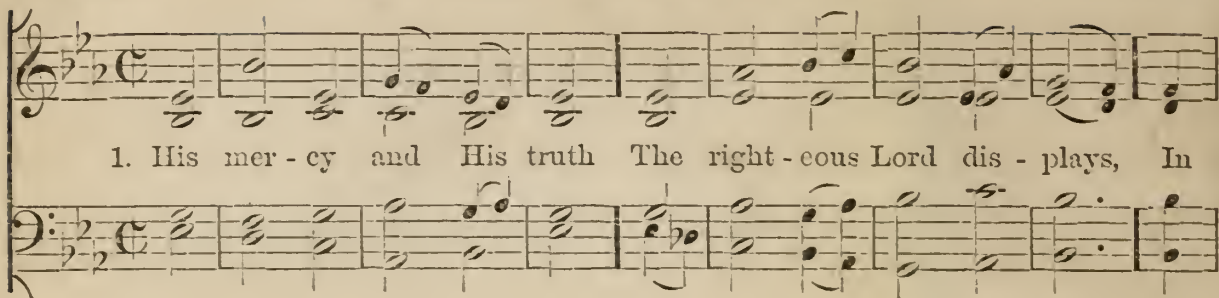
Confirmation.

243.

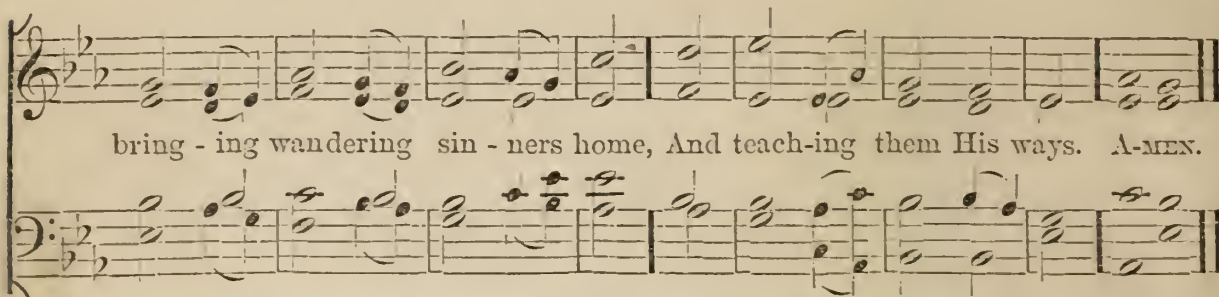
His mercy and His truth.

"Show me Thy ways, O God, and teach me Thy paths."

S. M.



1. His mer - cy and His truth The right - eous Lord dis - plays, In



bring - ing wandering sin - ners home, And teach - ing them His ways. A-MEN.

2 He those in justice guides
Who His direction seek;
And in His sacred paths shall lead
The humble and the meek.

3 Through all the ways of God
Both truth and mercy shine,
To such as, with religious hearts,
To His blest will incline.

4 For God to all His saints
His secret will imparts,
And does His gracious covenant write
In their obedient hearts. AMEN.

244.

May God accept our vow.

"And I will accept thee, saith the Lord."

S. M.

1. May God accept our vow,
Our sacrifice receive,
Our heart's devout request allow,
Our holy wishes give!

2 O Lord, Thy saving grace
We joyfully declare;
Our banner in Thy Name we raise—
"The Lord fulfil our prayer!"

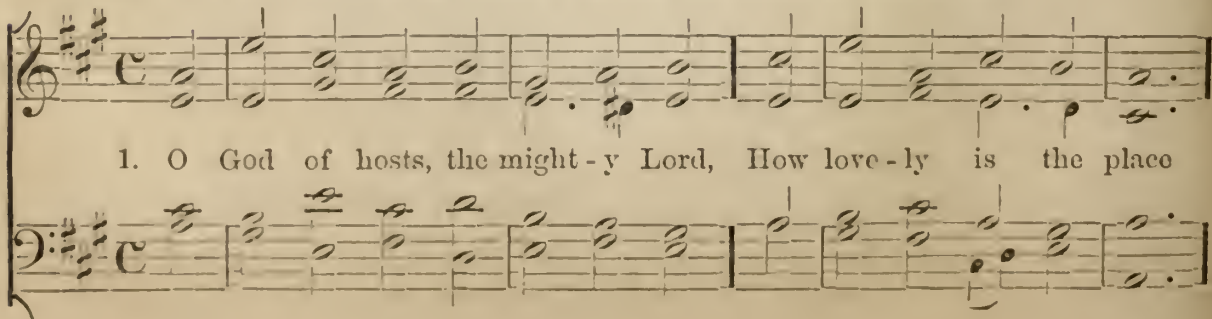
3 Now know we that the Lord
His chosen will defend;
From heaven will strength divine afford,
And will their prayer attend. AMEN.

245.

O God of hosts, the mighty Lord.

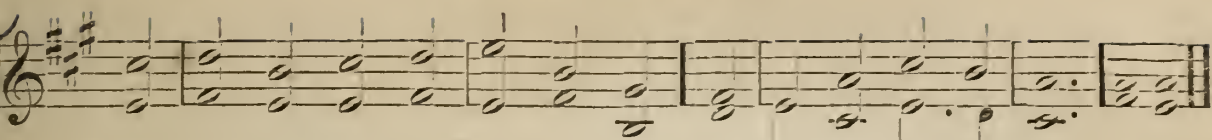
"O Lord God of Hosts, blessed is the man that putteth his trust in Thee."

C. M.

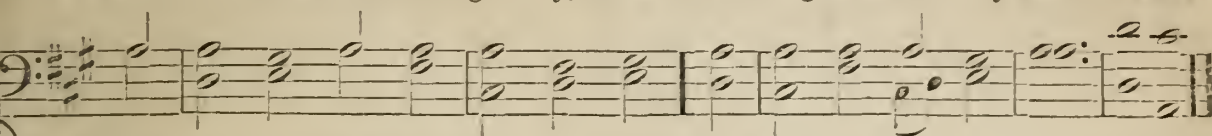


1. O God of hosts, the might - y Lord, How love - ly is the place

Confirmation.



Where Thou, enthroned in glo - ry, show'st The brightness of Thy face. AMEN.



- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 My longing soul faints with desire
To view Thy blest abode;
My panting heart and flesh cry out
For Thee, the living God.</p> <p>3 Thrice happy they whose choice has Thee
Their sure protection made,
Who long to tread the sacred ways
That to Thy dwelling lead.</p> | <p>4 Thus they proceed from strength to
And still approach more near; [strength,
Till all on Sion's holy mount
Before their God appear.</p> <p>5 For God, who is our sun and shield,
Will grace and glory give;
And no good thing will He withhold
From them that justly live.</p> |
|---|--|
- 6 Thou God, whom heavenly hosts obey,
How highly bless'd is he,
Whose hope and trust, securely placed,
Are still reposed on Thee ! AMEN.

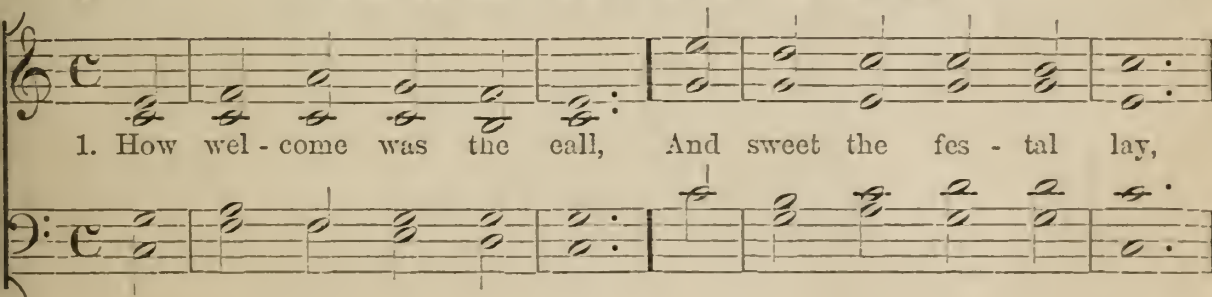
Holy Matrimony.

246.

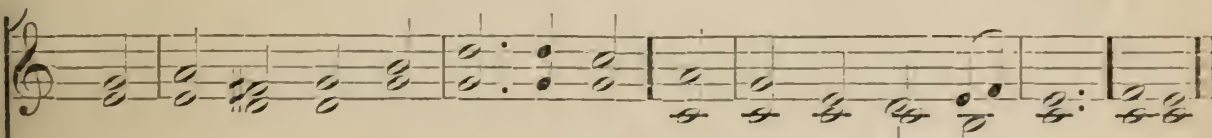
How welcome was the call.

"Both Jesus was called, and His disciples, to the marriage."

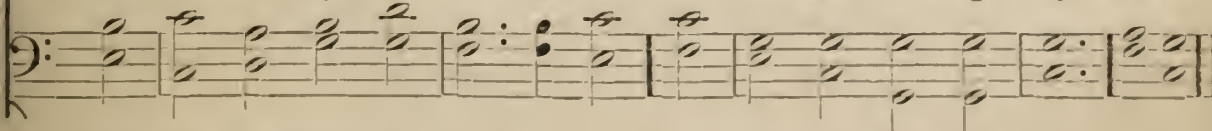
S. M.



1. How wel - come was the call, And sweet the fes - tal lay,



When Je - sus deign'd in Ca - na's hall, To bless the mar-riage - day! AMEN.



- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 And happy was the bride,
And glad the bridegroom's heart,
For He who tarried at their side
Bade grief and ill depart.</p> <p>3 O Lord of life and love,
Come Thou again to-day;
And bring a blessing from above
That ne'er shall pass away.</p> | <p>4 O bless, as erst of old,
The bridegroom and the bride;
Bless with the holier stream that flow'd
Forth from Thy pierc'd side.</p> <p>5 Before Thine altar throne
This merey we implore;
As Thou dost knit them, Lord, in one,
So bless them evermore. AMEN.</p> |
|--|---|

Holy Matrimony.

247.

Deign this union to approve.

"God blessed them."

Six 7s.

1. Deign this un-ion to ap-prove, And con-firm it, God of love.
Bless Thy ser-vants; on their head Now the oil of glad-ness shed;
In this nup-tial bond, to Thee Let them con-se-crat-ed be. A-MEN.

2 In prosperity, be near,
To preserve them in Thy fear;
In affliction, let Thy smile
All the woes of life beguile;
And when every change is past,
Take them to Thyself at last. AMEN.

248.

The voice that breathed o'er Eden.

"A threefold cord is not quickly broken."

7s. 6s.

1. The voice that breathed o'er E-den, That car-liest wedding-day,
The prim-al marriage blessing, It hath not pass'd a-way. A-MEN.

Holy Matrimony.

2 Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid,
The holy Three are with us,
The threefold grace is said.

3 Be present, awful Father,
To give away this bride,
As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam
Out of his own pierced side:

4 Be present, Son of Mary,
To join their loving hands,
As Thou didst bind two natures
In Thine eternal bands!

5 Be present, holiest Spirit,
To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou, for Christ the Bridegroom,
The heavenly spouse dost seal!

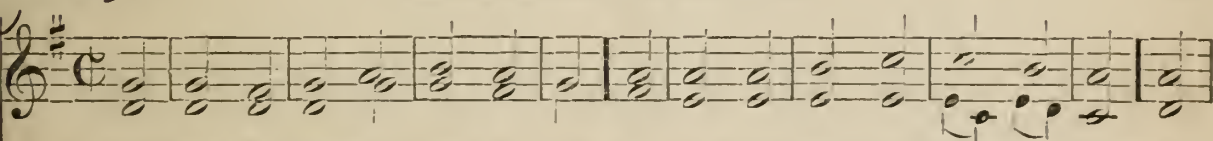
6 O spread Thy pure wing o'er them,
Let no ill power find place,
When onward to Thine altar
Their hallow'd path they trace.

7 To cast their crowns before Thee
In perfect sacrifice,
Till to the home of gladness
With Christ's own bride they rise. AMEN.

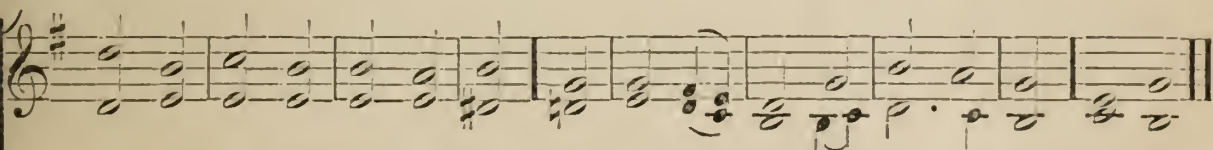
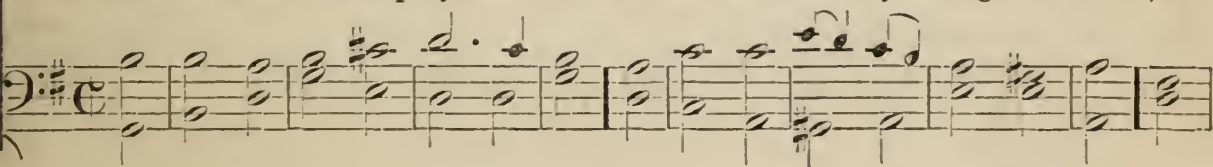
249. Our hearts to Thee in prayer we bow.

"Being heirs together of the grace of life."

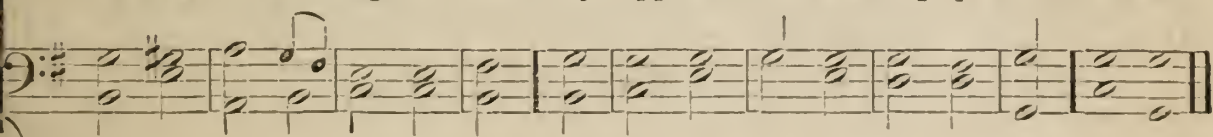
L. M.



1. Our hearts to Thee in prayer we bow, Je-sus, the Heavenly Bridegroom Thou; A -



bide with us, and deign to bless Thy suppliant ones with hap-pi-ness. A-MEN.



2 Be present, as at Cana's board,
With high and awful blessings stored;
To ask is ours, but only Thine
To turn the water into wine.

3 Call'd to the marriage, Thou dost shed
New grace upon the newly wed;
Be theirs to seek Thy presence dear,
And seeking, find it ever near.

4 O Christ, do Thou to us impart
The blessing of the pure in heart;
That we henceforth in Thee abide,
True members of the spotless bride.

5 More bright that crown, than bridal wreath,
Which waits the faithful unto death;
And brighter than the bridegroom's joy
The bliss which never hath alloy.

6 Lord, grant us so to watch and guard
That this may be our great reward:
With virgin souls to follow Thee,
And where Thou art for aye to be. AMEN.

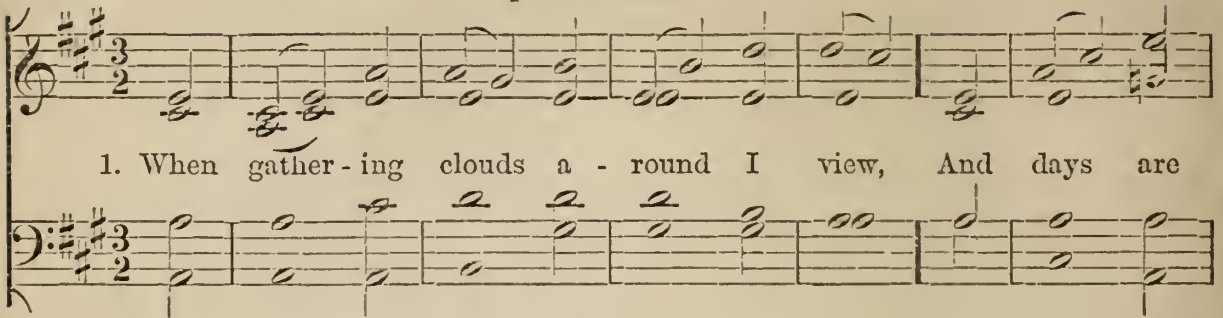
Visitation of the Sick.

When gathering clouds around I view.

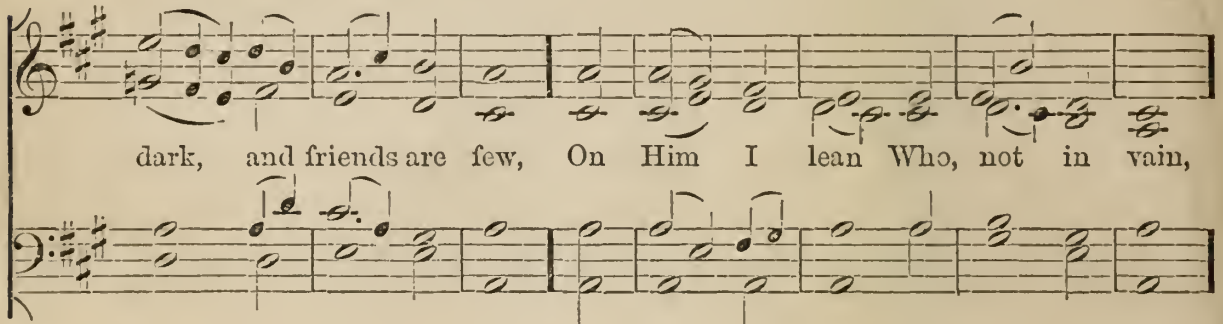
250.

"Who is this that cometh up from the wilderness, leaning upon her Beloved?"

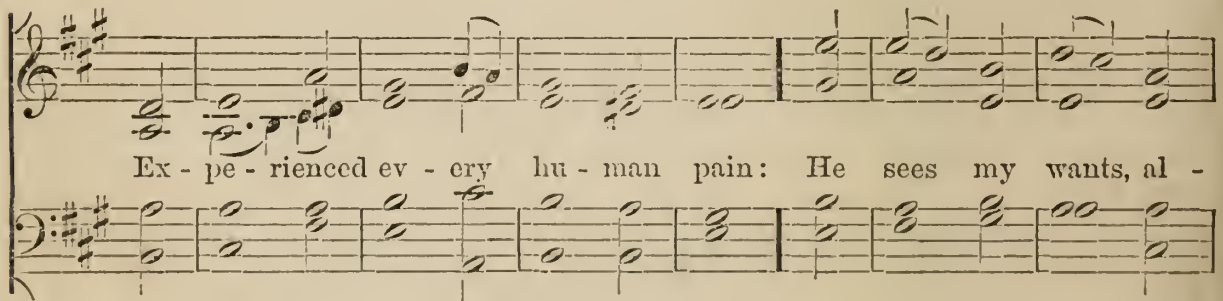
Six 8s.



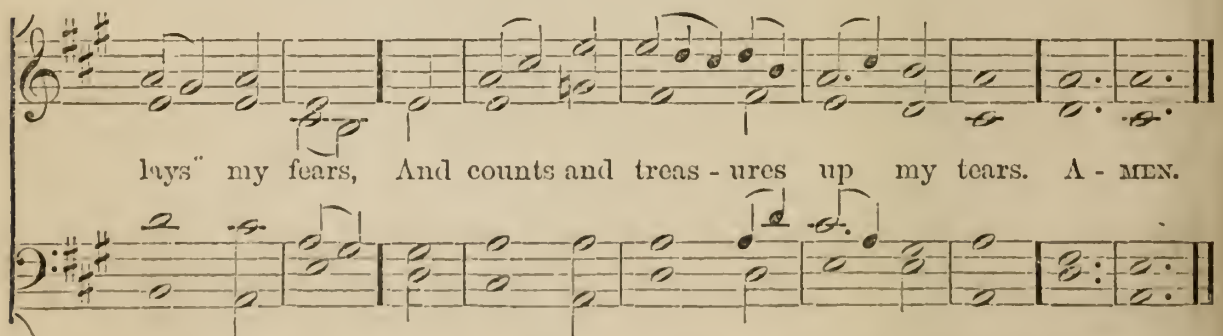
1. When gather - ing clouds a - round I view, And days are



dark, and friends are few, On Him I lean Who, not in vain,



Ex - pe - rienced ev - ery hu - man pain: He sees my wants, al -



lays" my fears, And counts and treas - ures up my tears. A - MEN.

2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,
To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the sin I would not do;
Still He who felt temptation's power,
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

3 If vexing thoughts within me rise,
And, sore dismay'd, my spirit dies;
Still He who once vouchsafed to bear
Such bitter conflict with despair,
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,
The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.

4 When sorrowing o'er some stone I bend,
Which covers what was once a friend,
And from his voice, his hand, his smile,
Divides me for a little while,
'Thou Saviour, mark'st the tears I shed,
For Thoudidst weep o'er Lazarus dead.

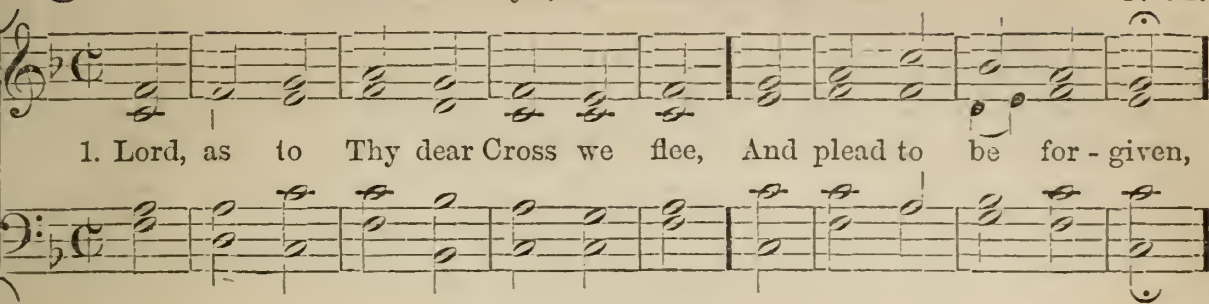
5 And O, when I have safely past
Through every conflict but the last,
Still, still, unchanging, watch beside
My bed of death for Thou hast died:
Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe the latest tear away. AMEN.

Visitation of the Sick.

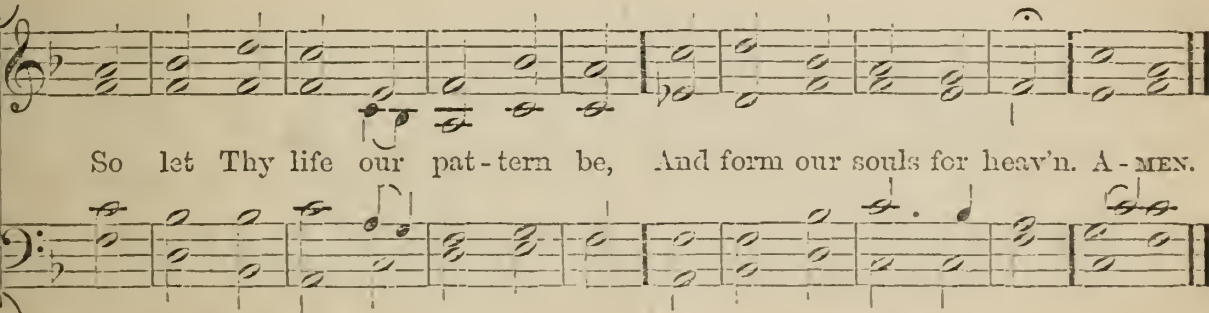
251. Lord, as to Thy dear Cross we flee.

"Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus."

C. M.



1. Lord, as to Thy dear Cross we flee, And plead to be for-given,



So let Thy life our pat-tern be, And form our souls for heav'n. A-MEN.

2 Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear:
Like Thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.
Let grace our selfishness expel
Our earthliness refine;
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
As free and true as Thine

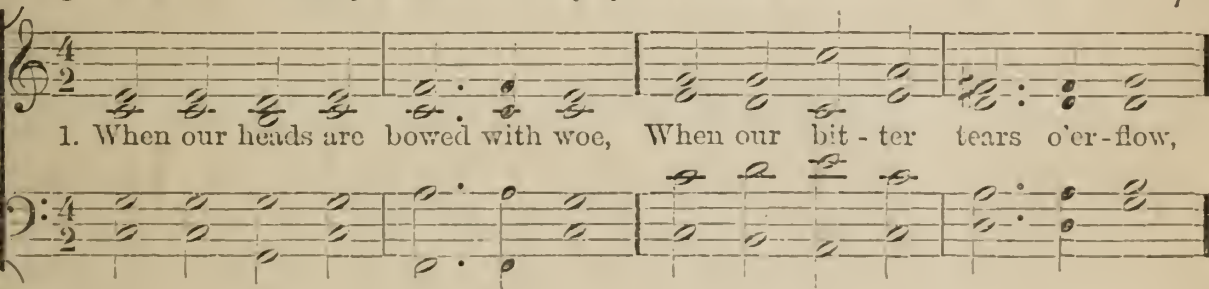
4 If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on.
We in our turn would meekly cry,
"Father, Thy will be done."

5 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to heaven. AMEN.

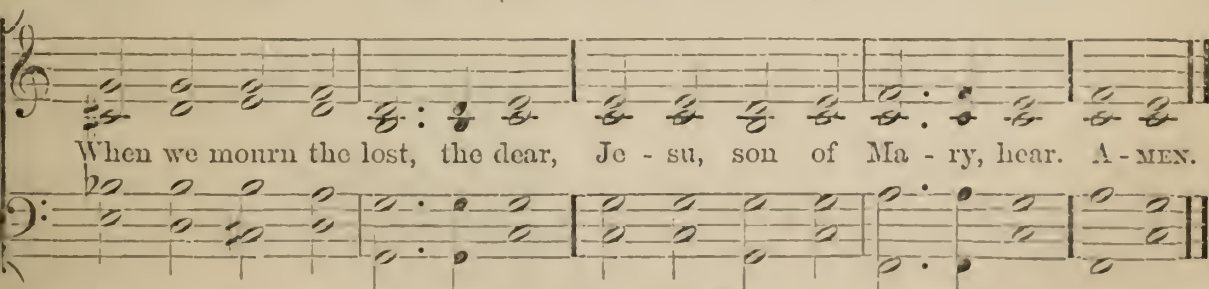
252. When our heads are bowed with woe.

"Surely He hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows."

7s.



1. When our heads are bowed with woe, When our bit-ter tears o'er-flow,



When we mourn the lost, the dear, Je-su, son of Ma-ry, hear. A-MEN.

2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear;
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear.

3 When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departing souls,
When our final doom is near,
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear.

4 Thou hast bowed the dylug head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,

Thou hast filled a mortal bier;
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear.

5 When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear.

6 Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,
Though the sins were not Thine own;
Thou hast deigned their load to bear,
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear. AMEN.

Visitation of the Sick.

253. Thou art my hiding-place, O Lord!

"Thou art my hiding-place."

C. M. D.

1. Thou art my hid - ing - place, O Lord, In Thee I put my trust,

En - couraged by Thy ho - ly word, A fee - ble child of dust.

I have no ar - gu - ment be - side, I urge no oth - er plea ;

And 'tis e - nough the Sav - iour died, The Sav - iour died for me. A-MEN.

2 When storms of fierce temptation beat,
And furious foes assail,
My refuge is the mercy-seat,
My hope within the veil.
From strife of tongues and bitter words
My spirit flies to Thee:
Joy to my heart the thought affords,
My Saviour died for me.

3 Mid trials heavy to be borne,
When mortal strength is vain,
A heart with grief and anguish torn,
A body rack'd with pain, —
Ah! what could give the sufferer rest,
Bid every murmur flee,
But this, the witness in my breast
That Jesus died for me?

4 And when Thine awful voice commands
This body to decay,
And life, in its last lingering sands,
Is ebbing far away, —
Then, though it be in accents weak,
And faint and tremblingly,
O give me strength in death to speak,
My Saviour died for me. AMEN.

Visitation of the Sick.

254.

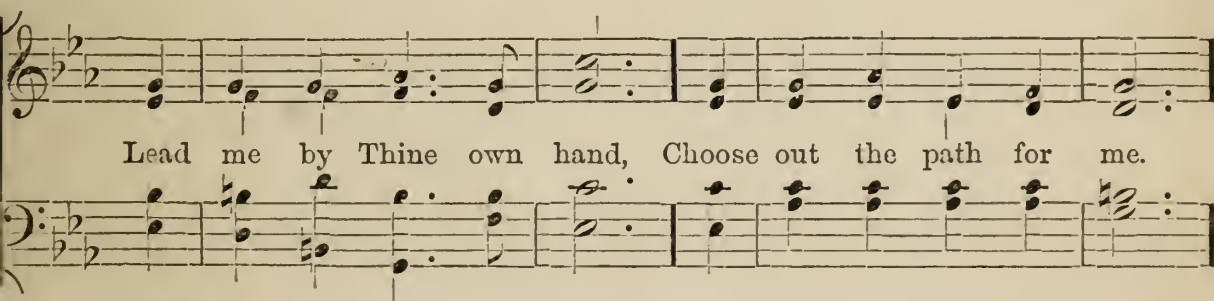
Thy way, not mine, O Lord.

"Make thy way straight before my face."

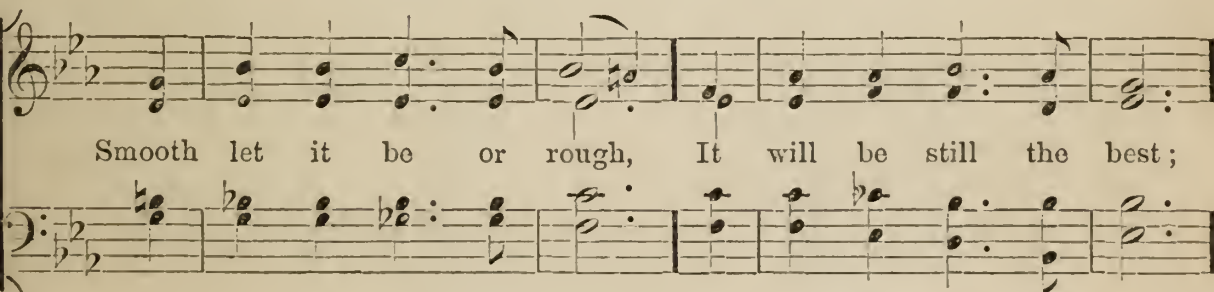
6s.D.



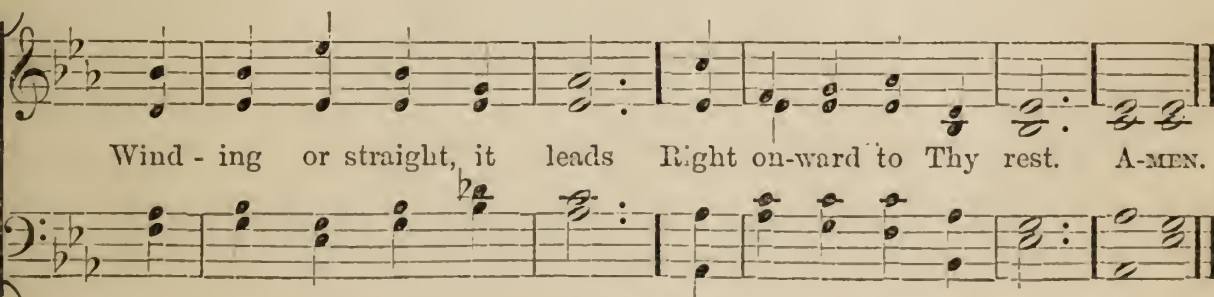
1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be:



Lead me by Thine own hand, Choose out the path for me.



Smooth let it be or rough, It will be still the best;



Wind - ing or straight, it leads Right on-ward to Thy rest. A-MEN.

2 I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might;
Choose Thou for me, my God;
So shall I walk aright.
Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill.

3 Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.
Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small;
Be Thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom, and my all. AMEN.

Visitation of the Sick.

255. When musing sorrow weeps the past.

"Having a desire to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better."

C. M.

FIRST TUNE.

1. When mus-ing sor-row weeps the past, And mourns the pre-sent pain,

How sweet to think of peace at last, And feel that death is gain. A - MEN.

2 'Tis not that murmuring thoughts arise,
And dread a Father's will;
'Tis not that meek submission flies,
And would not suffer still;

3 It is that heaven-taught faith surveys
The path that leads to light,
And longs her eagle plumes to raise,
And lose herself in sight.

4 It is that hope with ardour glows
To see Him face to face,
Whose dying love no language knows
Sufficient art to trace.

5 It is that tortur'd conscience feels
The pangs of struggling sin;
Sees, though afar, the hand that heals,
And ends her war within.

6 O let me wing my hallow'd flight
From earth-born woe and care,
And soar above these clouds of night
My Saviour's bliss to share! AMEN.

255.

SECOND TUNE.

C. M.

1. When musing sor-row weeps the past, And mourns the present pain, How

sweet to think of peace at last, And feel that death is gain. A - MEN.

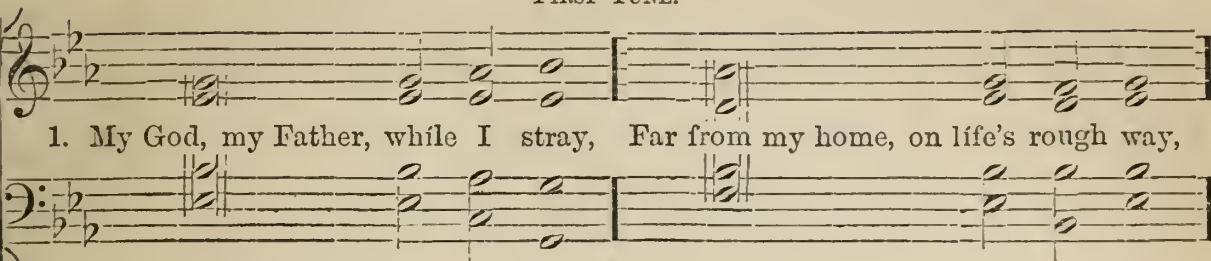
Visitation of the Sick.

256. My God, my Father, while I stray.

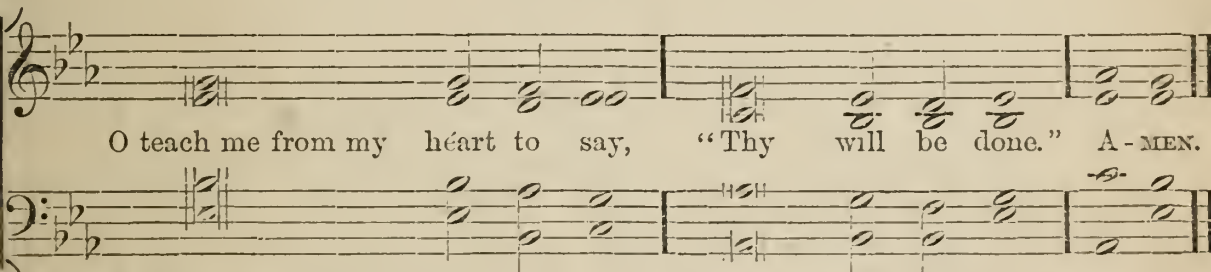
"Thy will be done."

P. M.

FIRST TUNE.



1. My God, my Father, while I stray, Far from my home, on life's rough way,



O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done." A-MEN.

2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
"Thy will be done."

4 If Thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize—it ne'er was mine;
I only yielded Thee what was thine—
"Thy will be done."

3 What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved no longer nigh,
Submissive still would I reply,
"Thy will be done."

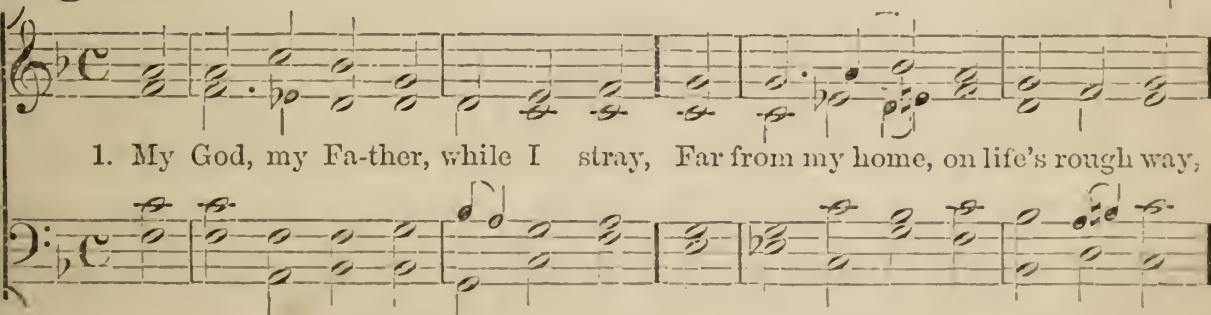
5 Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest;
"Thy will be done."

6 Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done." AMEN.

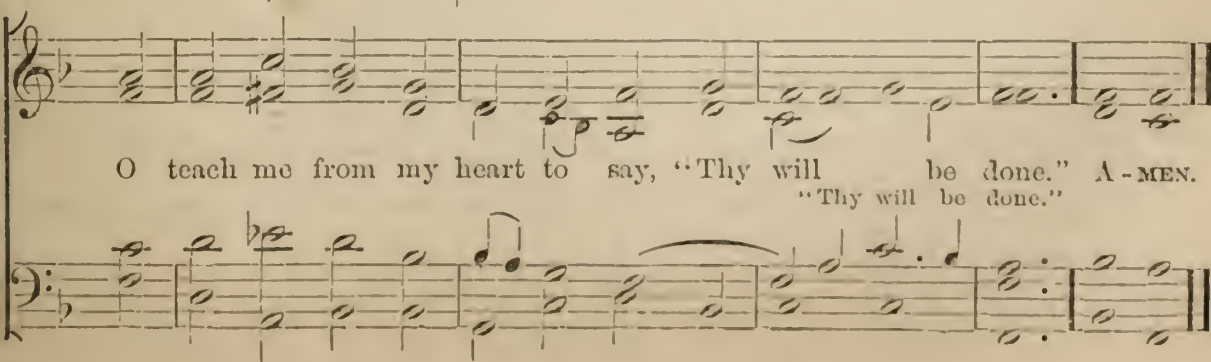
256.

SECOND TUNE.

P. M.



1. My God, my Fa-ther, while I stray, Far from my home, on life's rough way,



O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done." A-MEN.
"Thy will be done."

Visitation of the Sick.

257. Whate'er my God ordains is right.

"My meditation of Him shall be sweet."

P. M.



1. What-e'er my God or-dains is right; His will is ev-er just;

How-e'er He or-ders now my cause, I will be still and trust.

He is my God; Though dark my road; He holds me that I

shall not fall, Where-fore to Him I leave it all. A - - MEN.

2 Whate'er my God ordains is right;
He never will deceive;
He leads me by the proper path,
And so to Him I cleave,
And take content
What He hath sent;
His hand can turn my griefs away,
And patiently I wait His day.
Whate'er my God ordains is right;
Though I the cup must drink
That bitter seems to my faint heart,
I will not fear nor shrink;
Tears pass away
With dawn of day;
Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart,
And pain and sorrow all depart.

4 Whate'er my God ordains is right;
My Light, my Life is He,
Who cannot will me aught but good;
I trust Him utterly;
For well I know,
In joy or woe,
We soon shall see, as sunlight clear,
How faithful was our guardian here.

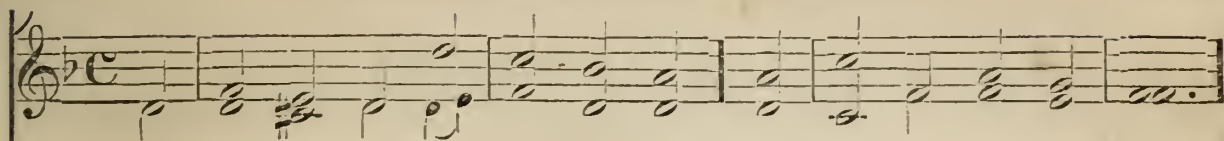
5 Whate'er my God ordains is right;
Here will I take my stand,
Though sorrow, need, or death make earth
For me a desert land.
My Father's care
Is round me there,
He holds me that I shall not fall;
And so to Him I leave it all. AMEN.

Burial of the Dead.

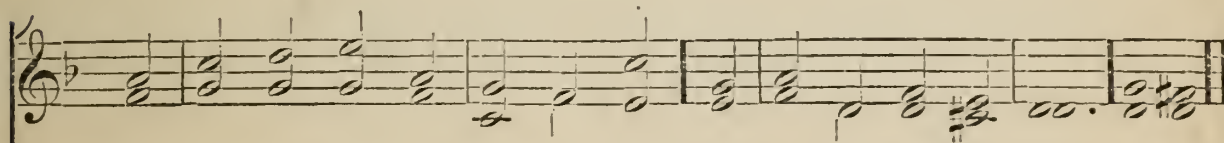
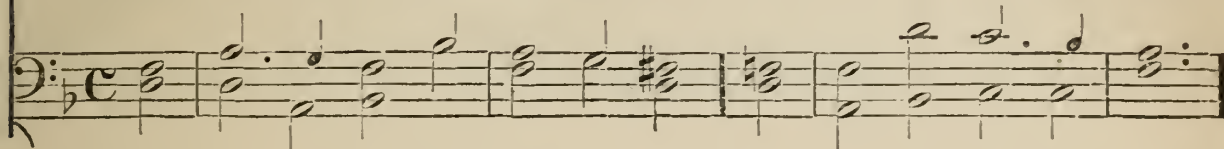
258. Lord, let me know my term of days.

"Lord, let me know my end, and the number of my days."

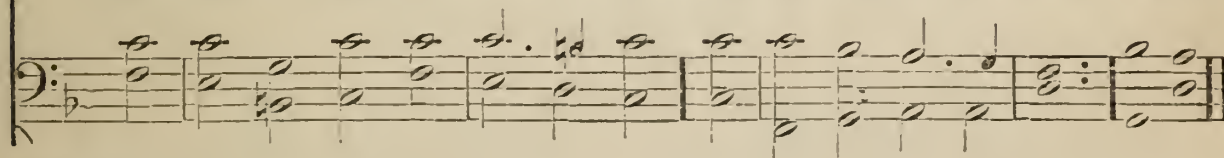
C. M.



1. Lord, let me know my term of days, How soon my life will end:



The numerous train of ills dis-close, Which this frail state at-tend. A-MEN.



2 My life, Thou know'st, is but a span,
A cipher sums my years;
And every man, in best estate,
But vanity appears.

3 Man, like a shadow, vainly walks,
With fruitless cares oppress'd
He heaps up wealth, but cannot tell
By whom 'twill be possess'd.

4 Why then should I on worthless toys
With anxious cares attend?
On Thee alone my steadfast hope
Shall ever, Lord, depend.

5 Lord, hear my cry, accept my tears,
And listen to my prayer,
Who sojourn like a stranger here,
As all my fathers were.

6 O spare me yet a little time;
My wasted strength restore,
Before I vanish quite from hence,
And shall be seen no more. AMEN.

259. Hear what the voice from heaven declares.

"Ye sorrow not even as others which have no hope."

C. M.

1 Hear what the voice from heaven declares
To those in Christ who die:
Released from all their earthly cares,
They'll reign with Him on high.

2 Then why lament departed friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?
Death's but the servant Jesus sends
To call us to His arms.

3 If sin be pardon'd, we're secure,
Death hath no sting beside:
The law gave sin its strength and power,
But Christ, our ransom, died.

4 The grace of all His saints He bless'd
When in the grave He lay:
And, rising thence, their hopes He raised
To everlasting day.

5 Then, joyfully, while life we have,
To Christ, our life, we'll sing,
"Where is thy victory, O grave?
And where, O death, thy sting?" AMEN.

Burial of the Dead.

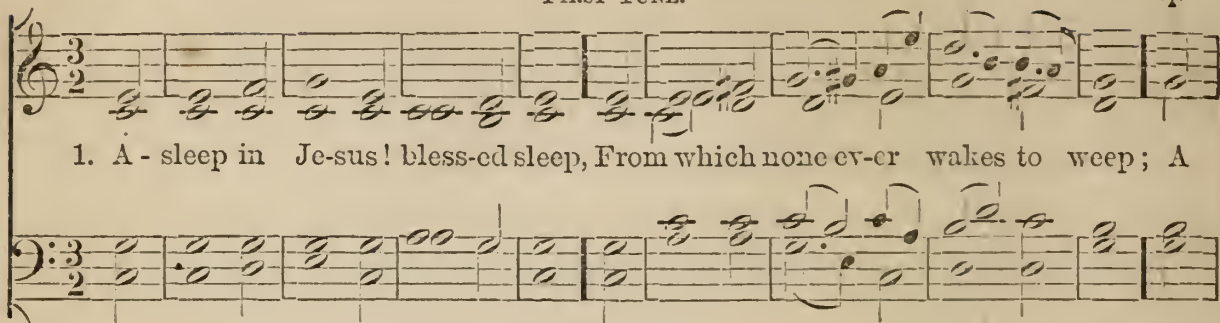
260.

Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep!

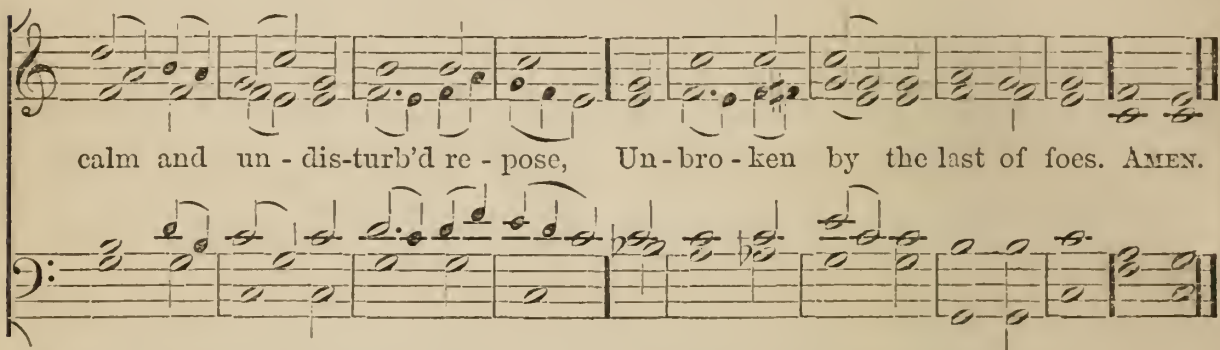
"They which sleep in Jesus, will God bring with Him."

L. M.

FIRST TUNE.



1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless - ed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep; A



calm and un - dis - turb'd re - pose, Un - bro - ken by the last of foes. AMEN.

2 Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost its painful sting!

3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest!
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

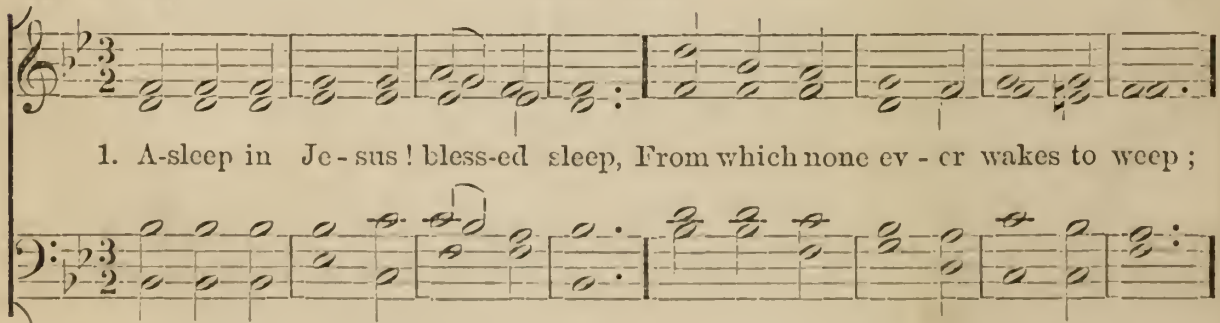
5 Asleep in Jesus! far from Thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But there is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

AMEN.

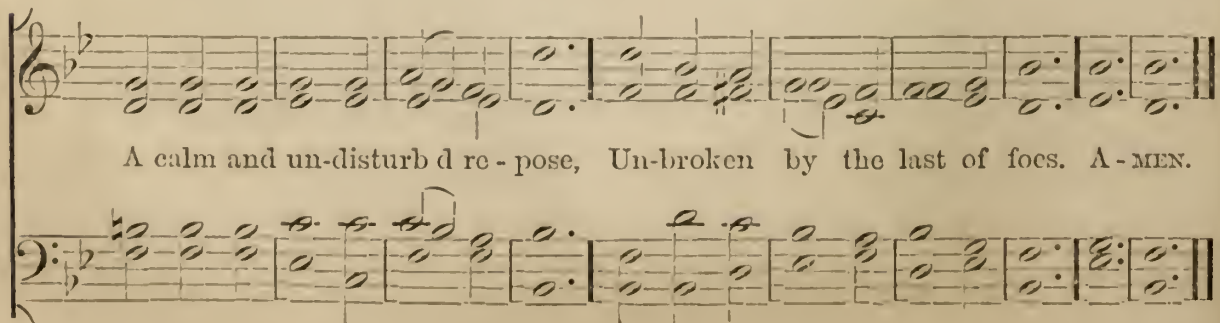
260.

SECOND TUNE.

L. M.



1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless - ed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep;



A calm and un - disturb'd re - pose, Un - broken by the last of foes. A - MEN.

Burial of the Dead.

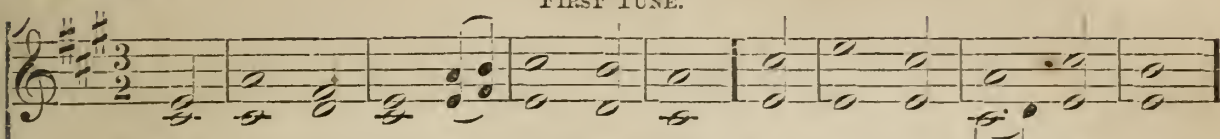
261.

Not for the dead in Christ we weep.

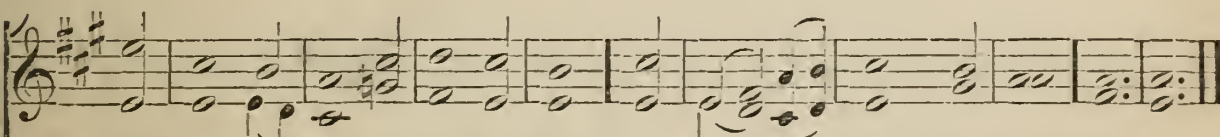
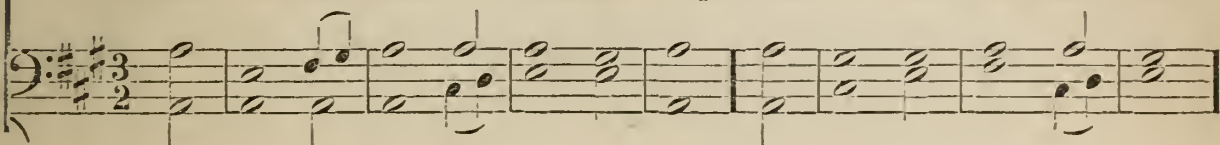
"He shall enter into peace."

C. M.

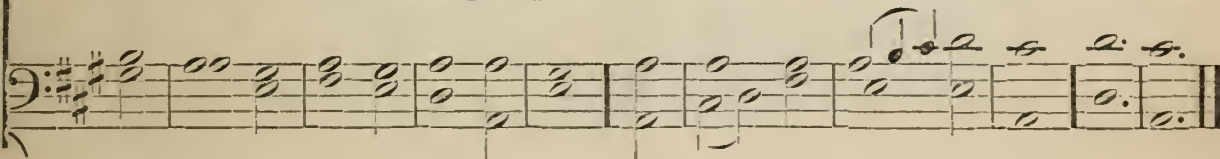
FIRST TUNE.



1. Not for the dead in Christ we weep; Their sor-rows now are o'er;



The sea is calm, the tempest past, On that e - ter - nal shore. A-MEN.



2 Their peace is seal'd, their rest is sure,
Within that better home;
A while we weep and linger here.
Then follow to the tomb.

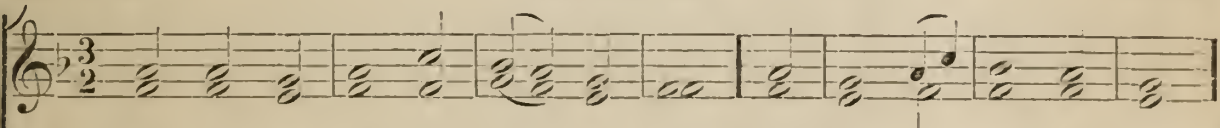
3 And though no vision'd dream of bliss
Nor trance of rapture show
Where, on the bosom of their God,
They rest from human woe;

4 Jesus! our shadowy path illumine,
And teach the chasten'd mind
To welcome all that's left of good,
To all that's lost resign'd. AMEN.

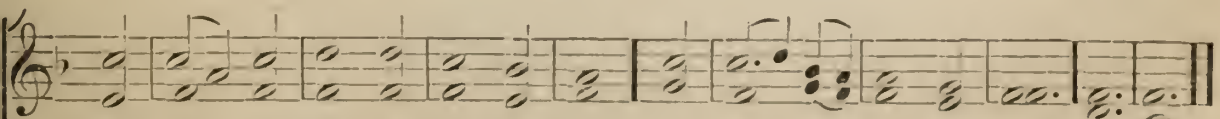
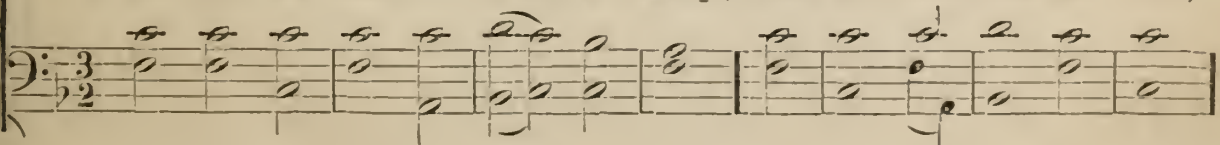
261.

SECOND TUNE.

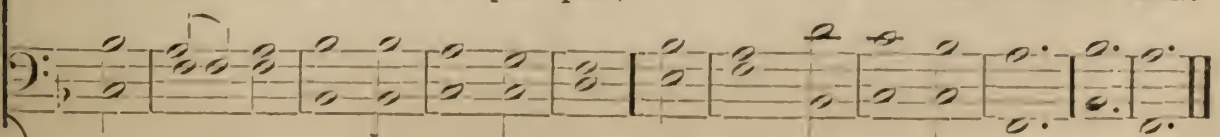
C. M.



1. Not for the dead in Christ we weep; Their sor-rows now are o'er;



The sea is calm, the tem-pest past, On that e - ter - nal shore. A-MEN.

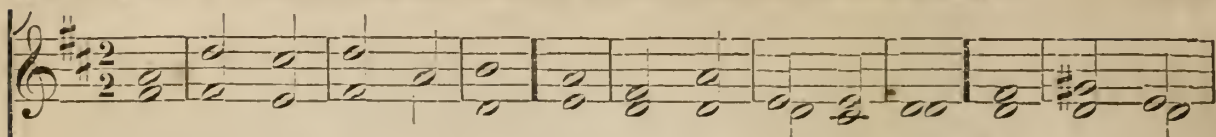


Burial of the Dead.

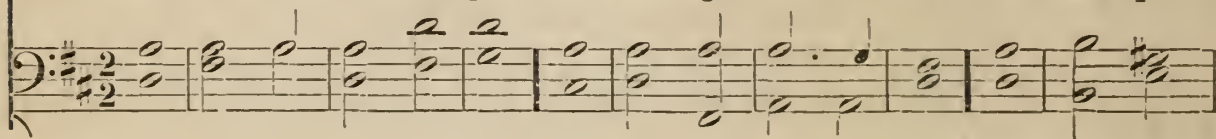
Safe Home, safe Home in port!

262. "We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out."

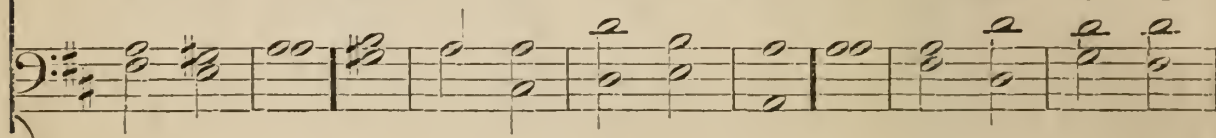
6s.8s.



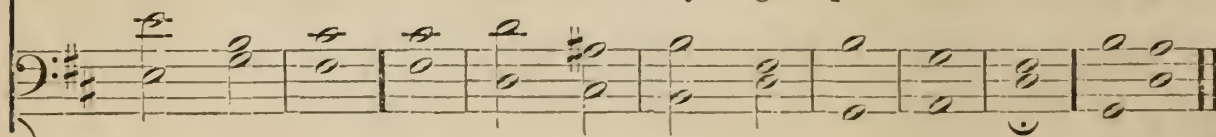
1. Safe Home, safe Home in port! Rent cordage, shattered deck, Torn sails, pro -



vis - ions short, And on - ly not a wreck: But O the joy up -



on the shore, To tell our voy - age per - ils o'er! A-MEN.



2 The prize, the prize secure!

The warrior nearly fell;

Bare all he could endure,

And bare not always well:

But he may smile at troubles gone

Who sets the victor-garland on!

3 No more the foe can harm:

No more of leaguer'd camp,

And cry of night alarm,

And need of ready lamp:

And yet how nearly had he fail'd,—

How nearly had that foe prevail'd!

4 The lamb is in the fold

In perfect safety penn'd;

The lion once had hold,

And thought to make an end;

But One came by with wounded side,

And for the sheep the Shepherd died. AMEN.

Burial of the Dead.

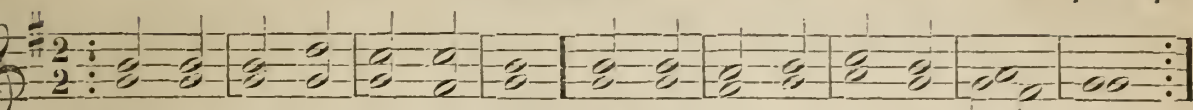
Tender Shepherd, Thou hast still'd.

263.

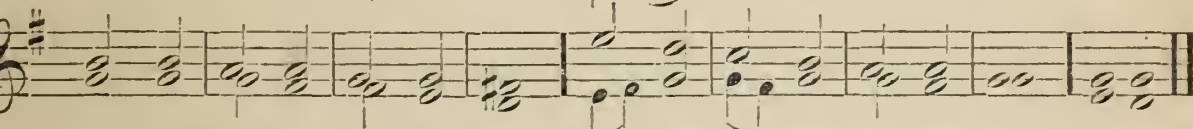
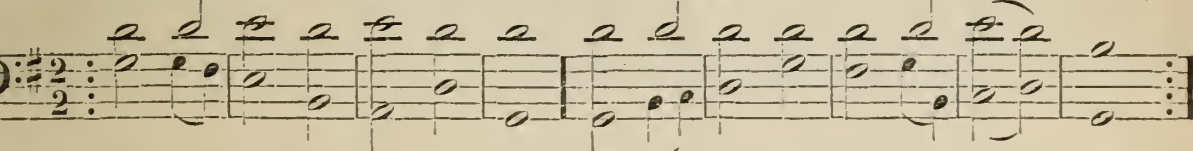
BURIAL OF A CHILD.

"There is hope in thine end, saith the Lord, that thy children shall come again to their own border."

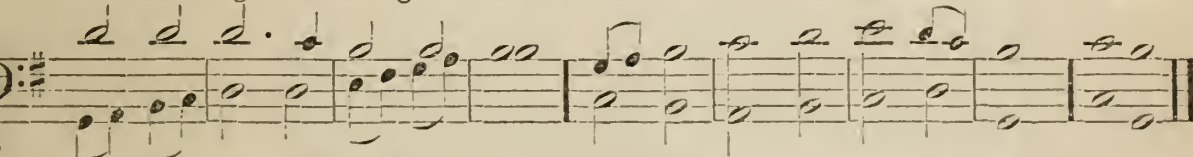
7s. 8s. 7s.



1. { Tender Shepherd, Thou hast stilled Now Thy lit - tle lamb's brief weep - ing; }
 { Ah, how peaceful, pale, and mild, In its nar-row bed 'tis sleep - ing, }



And no sigh of an - guish sore Heaves that lit - tle bo - som more. AMEN.



In this world of care and pain,
 Lord, thou wouldst no longer leave it;
 To the sunny heavenly plain
 Thou dost now with joy receive it;
 Clothed in robes of spotless white,
 Now it dwells with Thee in light.

2 Ah, Lord, Jesus, grant that we
 Where it lives may soon be living,
 And the lovely pastures see
 That its heavenly food are giving;
 Then the gain of death we prove, [AMEN.
 Though Thou take what most we love.

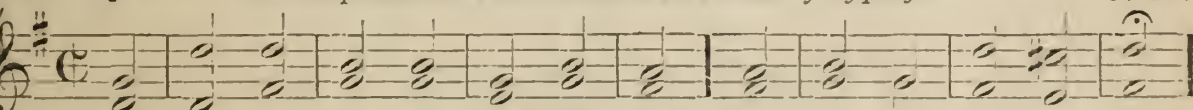
Churching Office.

264.

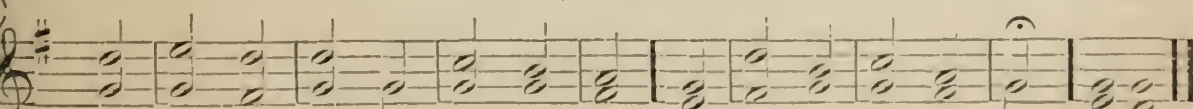
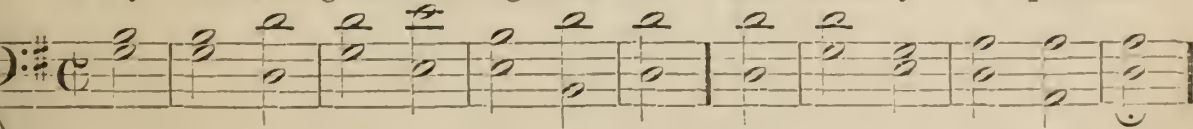
My soul with grateful thoughts of love.

"I am well pleased that the Lord hath heard the voice of my prayer."

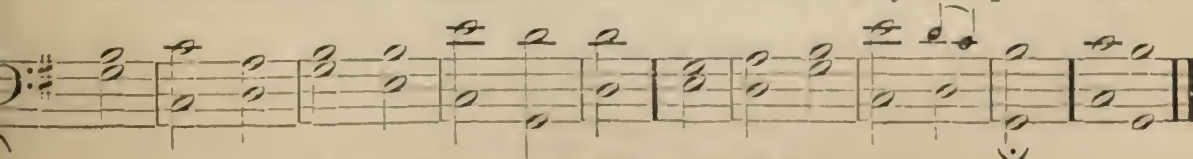
C. M.



1. My soul with grate-ful thoughts of love En - tire - ly is pos-sess'd,



Be-cause the Lord vouchsafed to hear The voice of my re-quest. AMEN.



2 Since He has now his ear inclined,
 I never will despair;
 But still in each event of life
 To Him address my prayer. AMEN.

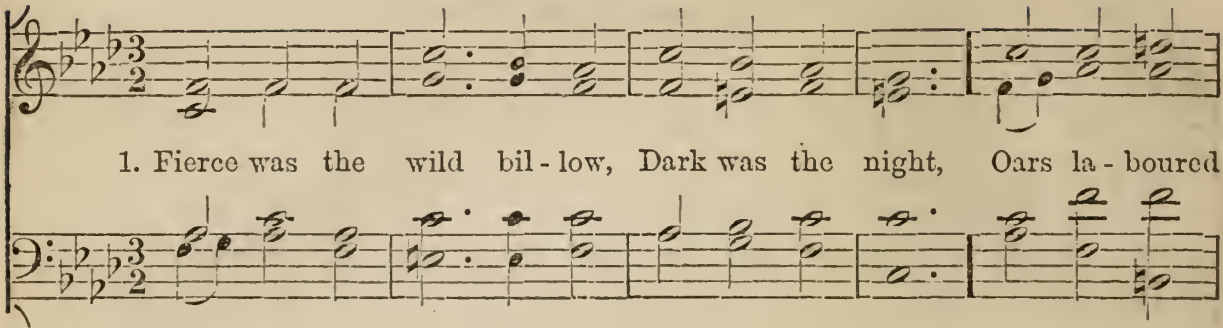
For those at Sea.

265.

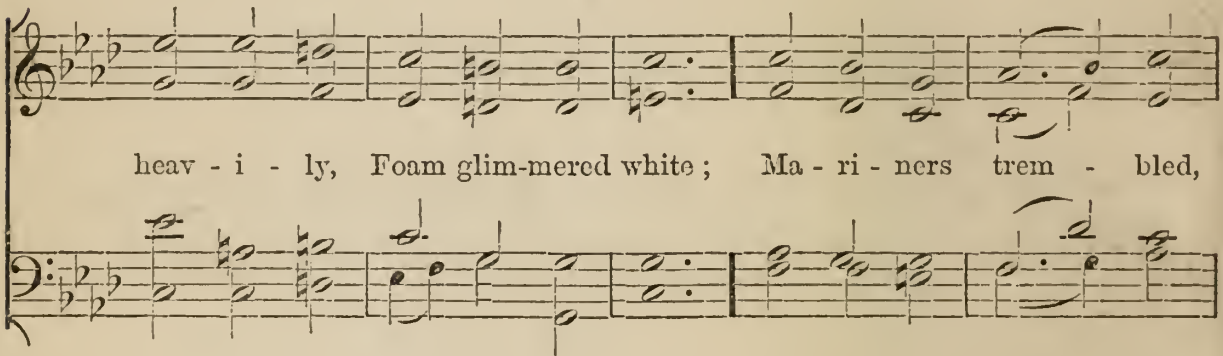
Fierce was the wild billow.

"Be of good cheer, it is I; be not afraid."

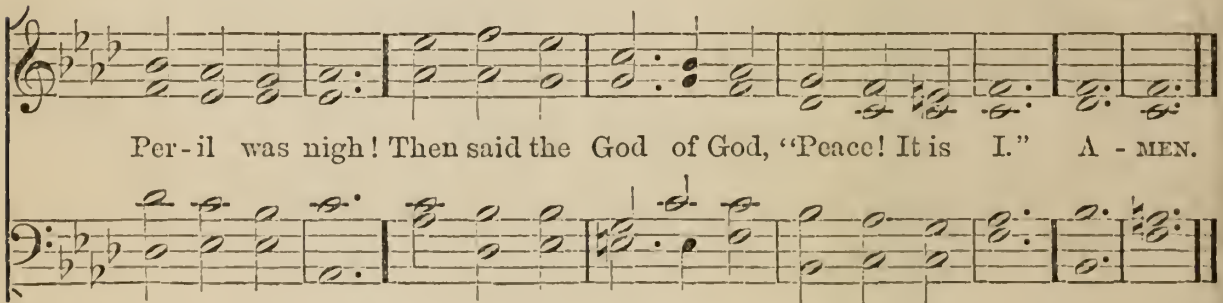
6s. 4s. D.



1. Fierce was the wild bil-low, Dark was the night, Oars la-boured



heav-i-ly, Foam glim-mered white; Ma-ri-ners trem-bled,



Per-il was nigh! Then said the God of God, "Peace! It is I." A-MEN.

2 Ridge of the mountain-wave,
Lower thy crest;
Wail of the tempest-wind,
Be thou at rest;
Peril can none be,
Sorrow must fly—
Where saith the Light of light,
"Peace! It is I."

3 Jesu, Deliverer,
Come Thou to me:
Soothe Thou my voyaging
Over life's sea:
Thou, when the storm of death
Roars, sweeping by,
Whisper, O Truth of truth—
"Peace! It is I!" AMEN.

For those at Sea.

266.

When through the torn sail.

"Save, Lord, or we perish."

12s.

FIRST TUNE.

1. When through the torn sail the wild tem-pest is stream-ing,

When o'er the dark wave the red light-ning is gleam-ing,

Nor hope leads a ray the poor sea-man to cher-ish,

We fly to our Mak-er: "Save, Lord, or we perish." A-MEN.

2 O Jesus, once rock'd on the breast of the billow,
Aroused by the shriek of despair from Thy pillow,
Now seated in glory, the mariner cherish,
Who cries in his anguish, "Save, Lord, or we perish."

3 And O, when the whirlwind of passion is raging,
When sin in our hearts its wild warfare is waging,
Then send down Thy Spirit Thy redeemed to cherish,
Rebuke the destroyer: "Save, Lord, or we perish." AMEN.

For those at Sea.

266.

When through the torn sail.

"Save, Lord, or we perish."

125.

SECOND TUNE.

1. When thro' the torn sail the wild tem - pest is stream - ing,

When o'er the dark wave the red light - ning is gleam - ing,

Nor hope lends a ray the poor sea - man to cher - ish,

We fly to our Mak - er: "Save, Lord, or we per - ish." A - MEN.

2 O Jesus, once rock'd on the breast of the billow,
Aroused by the shriek of despair from Thy pillow,
Now seated in glory, the mariner cherish,
Who cries in his anguish, "Save, Lord, or we perish."

3 And O, when the whirlwind of passion is raging,
When sin in our hearts its wild warfare is waging,
Then send down Thy Spirit Thy redeemed to cherish,
Rebuke the destroyer: "Save, Lord, or we perish." AMEN.

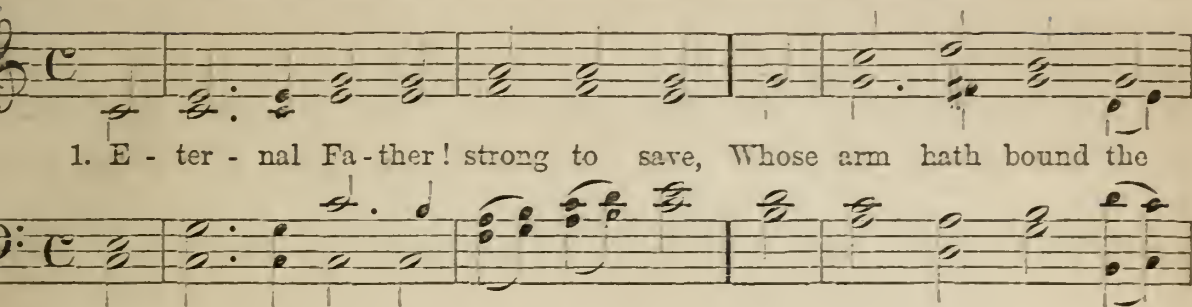
For those at Sea.

267.

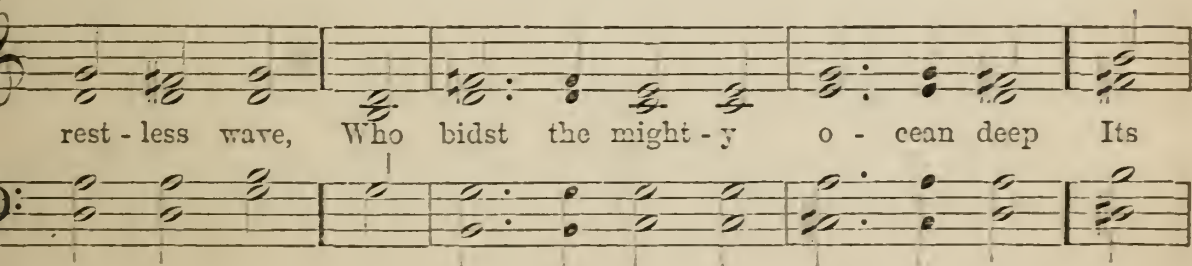
Eternal Father! strong to save.

"These men see the works of the Lord, and His wonders in the deep."

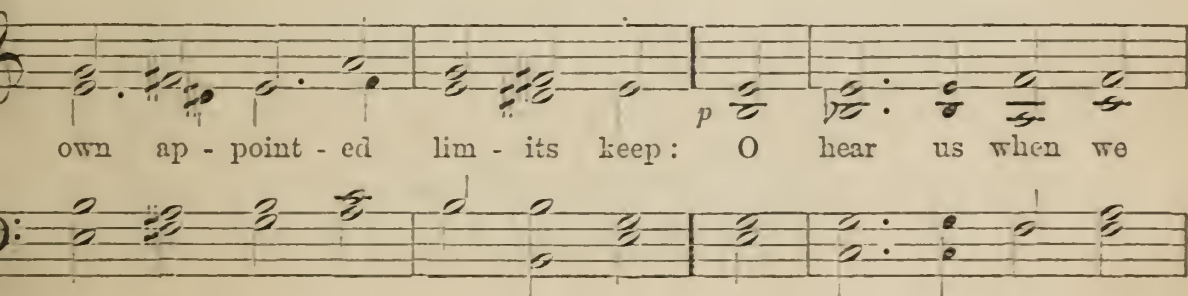
Six 8s.



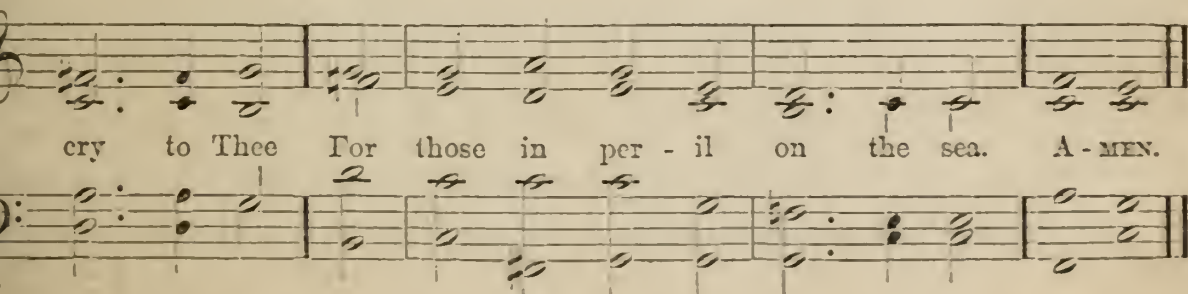
1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther! strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the



rest - less wave, Who bidst the might - y o - cean deep Its



own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: *p* O hear us when we



cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea. A - MEN.

O Christ! whose voice the waters heard,
And hushed their raging at Thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

3 Most Holy Spirit! who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

4 O Trinity of love and power!
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. AMEN.

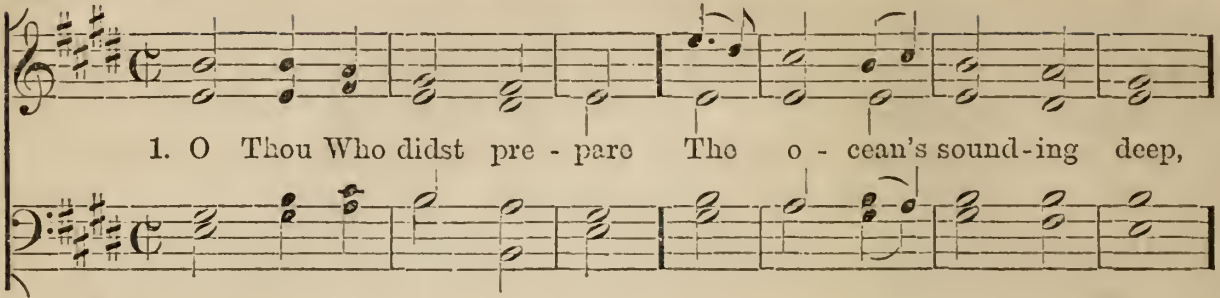
For those at Sea.

268.

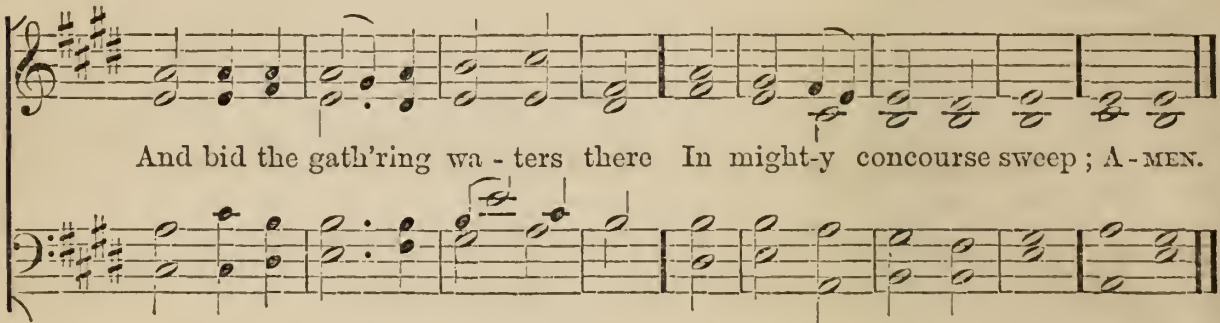
O Thou who didst prepare.

"Jesus went unto them, walking on the sea."

S. M.



1. O Thou Who didst pre - pare Tho o - cean's sound-ing deep,



And bid the gath'ring wa - ters there In might-y concourse sweep ; A - MEN.

2 Toss'd in our reeling bark
On this tumultuous sea,
Thy wondrous ways, O Lord, we mark,
And lift our hearts to Thee.

3 Jesus is nigh, who trod
Of old that foaming spray,
Whose billows own'd the incarnate God,
And died in calm away.

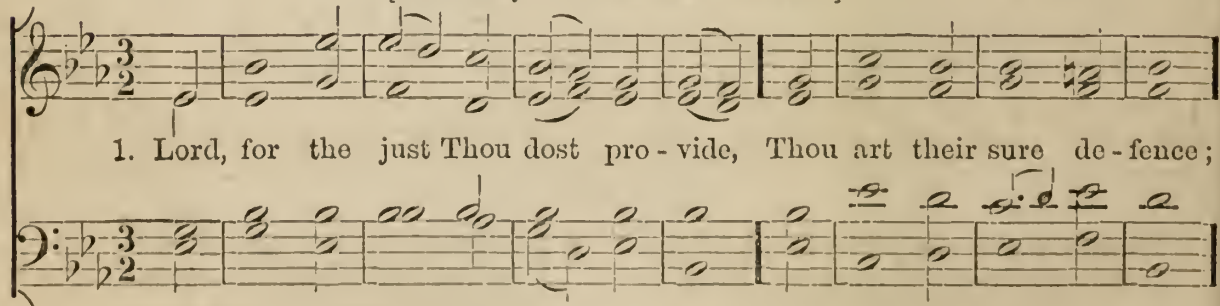
4 Though swells the threatening tide,
Mounting to heaven above,
We know in whom our souls confide,
And fearless trust His love. AMEN.

269. Lord, for the just Thou dost provide.

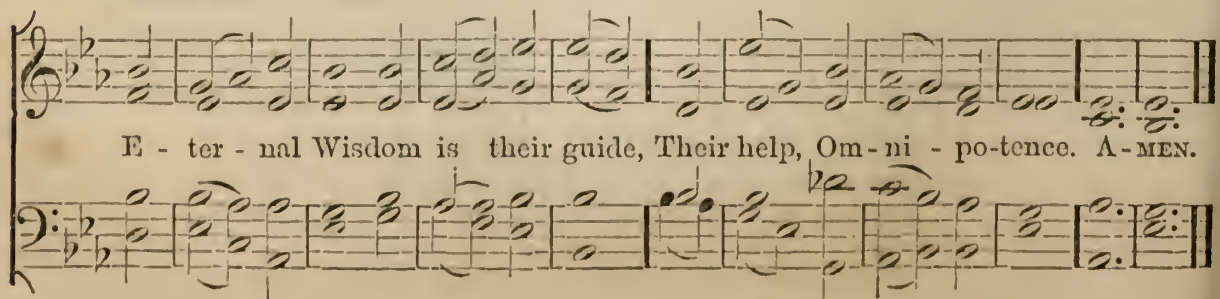
"I will keep thee in all places whither thou goest."

C. M.

[Which may be used at Sea or on Land.]



1. Lord, for the just Thou dost pro - vide, Thou art their sure de - fence ;



E - ter - nal Wisdom is their guide, Their help, Om - ni - po - tence. A - MEN.

For those at Sea.

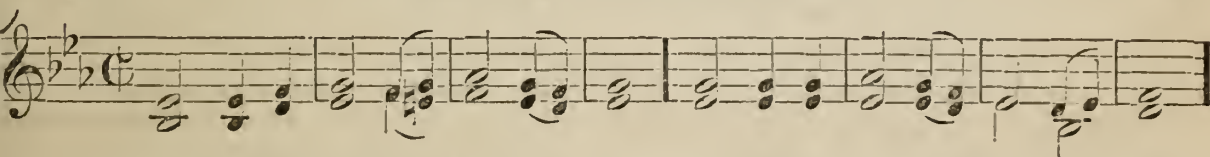
- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 Though they through foreign lands should
And breathe the tainted air [roam
In burning climates, far from home,
Yet Thou, their God, art there.</p> <p>3 Thy goodness sweetens every soil,
Makes every country please;
Thou on the snowy hills dost smile,
And smooth'st the rugged seas.</p> <p>4 When waves on waves, to heaven uprear'd,
Defied the pilot's art;
When terror in each face appear'd,
And sorrow in each heart;</p> | <p>5 To Thee I raised my humble prayer,
To snatch me from the grave:
I found Thine ear not slow to hear,
Nor short Thine arm to save.</p> <p>6 Thou gav'st the word, the winds did cease,
The storms obey'd Thy will,
The raging sea was hushed in peace,
And every wave was still.</p> <p>7 For this, my life, in every state,
A life of praise shall be;
And death, when death shall be my fate,
Shall join my soul to Thee. AMEN.</p> |
|--|--|

Ordination or Institution of Ministers.

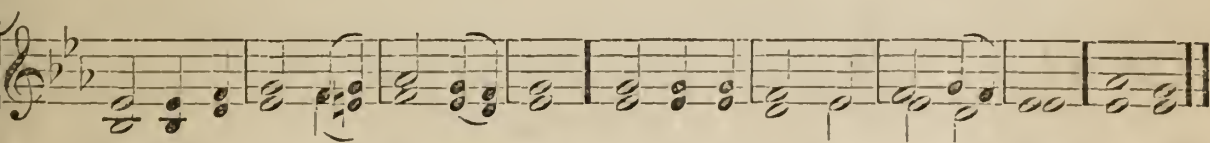
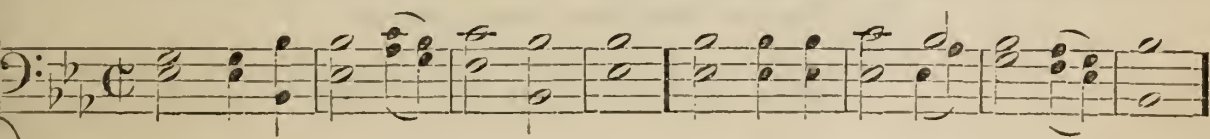
270. Lord, pour Thy Spirit from on high.

"Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness."

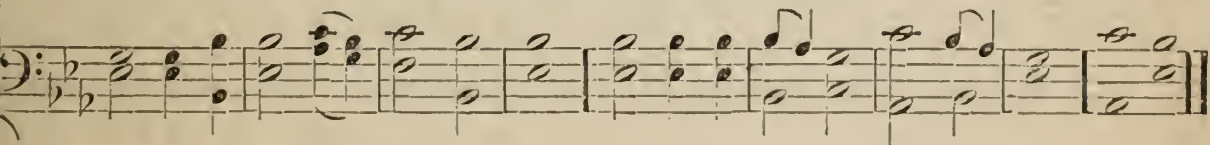
L. M.



1. Lord, pour Thy Spirit from on high, And Thine ordain-ed ser-vants bless ;



Graces and gifts to each supply, And clothe Thy priests with righteousness. AMEN.



- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Within Thy temple when they stand,
To teach the truth as taught by Thee,
Saviour, like stars in Thy right hand
Let all Thy Church's pastors be.</p> <p>3 Wisdom, and zeal, and love impart,
Firmness and meekness from above,
To bear Thy people in their heart,
And love the souls whom Thou dost love;</p> | <p>4 To love, and pray, and never faint,
By day and night their guard to keep,
To warn the sinner, form the saint,
To feed Thy lambs, and tend Thy sheep.</p> <p>5 So, when their work is finish'd here,
They may in hope their charge resign;
So, when their Master shall appear,
They may with crowns of glory shine.</p> |
|---|---|

AMEN.

Ordination.

271. Father of mercies, bow Thine ear.

"Unto every one of us is given grace; according to the measure of the gift of Christ."

L. M.

1. Fa-ther of mer-cies, bow Thine ear, At-ten-tive to our earnest prayer :

We plead for those who plead for Thee ; Successful pleaders may they be. A - MEN.

2 How great their work, how vast their charge!
Do Thou their anxious souls enlarge;
Their best acquirements are our gain;
We share the blessings they obtain.

4 Teach them to sow the precious seed,
Teach them Thy chosen flock to feed;
Teach them immortal souls to gain—
Souls that will well reward their pain.

3 Clothe, then, with energy divine
Their words, and let those words be Thine;
To them Thy sacred truth reveal,
Suppress their fear, inflame their zeal.

5 Let thronging multitudes around
Hear from their lips the joyful sound;
In humble strains Thy grace implore,
And feel thy new-creating power.

6 Let sinners break their massy chains,
Distressed souls forget their pains;
Let light through distant realms be spread,
And Sion rear her drooping head. AMEN.

272. Come pure hearts, in sweetest measures.

"And a river went out of Eden to water the garden; and from thence it was parted, and became into four heads."

8s.7s.

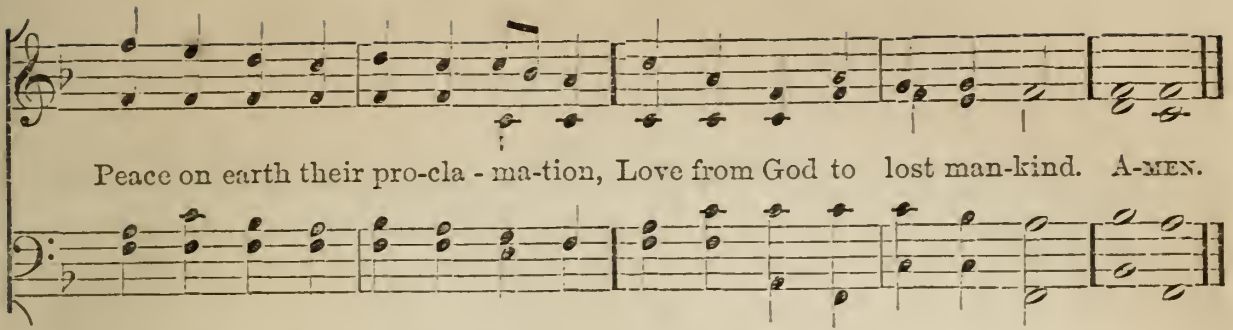
Six lines.

FIRST TUNE.

1. Come, pure hearts, in sweetest measures Sing of those who spread the treasures

In the ho - ly Gos-pels shrined ; Blessed ti - dings of sal - va - tion,

Ordination.



Peace on earth their pro-cla - ma-tion, Love from God to lost man-kind. A-MEN.

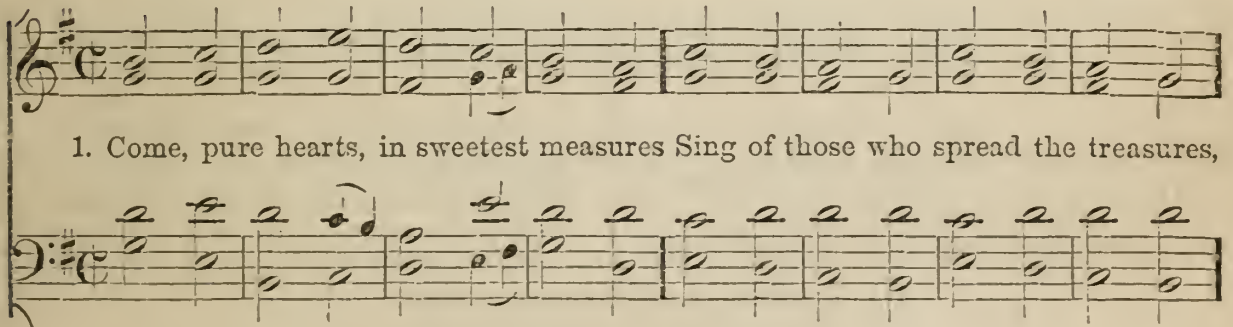
2 See the Rivers four that gladden
With their streams the better Eden
Planted by our Lord most dear;
Christ the fountain, these the waters;
Drink, O Sion's sons and daughters,
Drink and find salvation here.

3 O that we, Thy truth confessing,
And Thy holy word possessing,
Jesu, may Thy love adore;
Unto Thee our voices raising,
Thee with all Thy ransomed praising,
Ever and for evermore. AMEN.

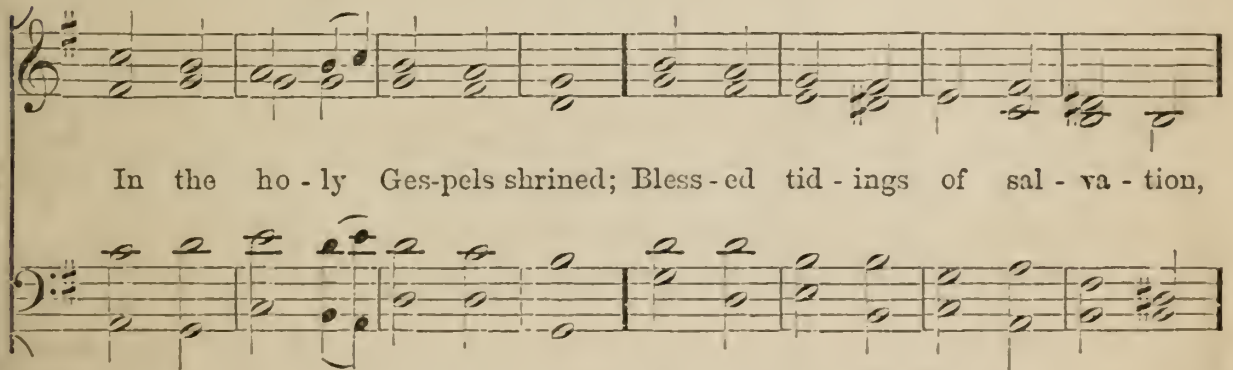
272.

SECOND TUNE.

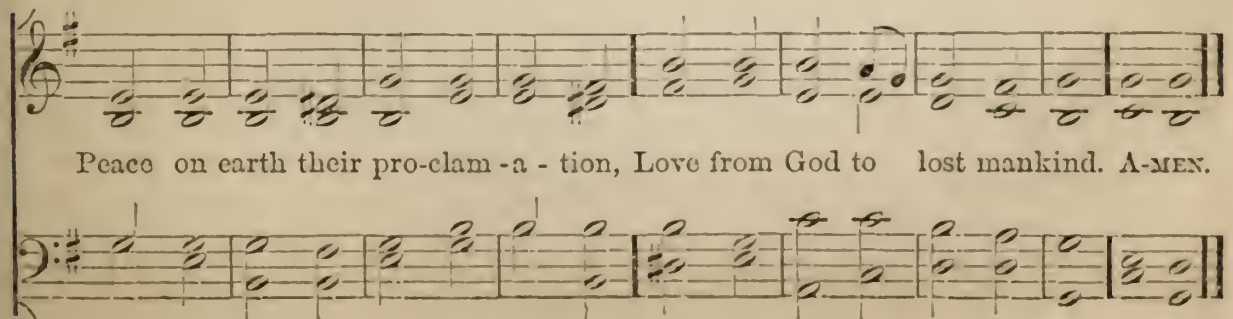
8s.7s.
Six lines.



1. Come, pure hearts, in sweetest measures Sing of those who spread the treasures,



In the ho - ly Ges-pels shrined; Bless-ed tid - ings of sal - va - tion,



Peace on earth their pro-clam-a - tion, Love from God to lost mankind. A-MEN.

Ordination.

273. Go forth, ye heralds, in My Name.

"To proclaim the unsearchable riches of Christ."

L. M.

FIRST TUNE.

1. Go forth, ye her - alds, in My Name, Sweetly the Gos - pel trum - pet sound;

The glorious ju - bi - lee proclaim, Where'er the human race is found. AMEN.

2 The joyful news to all impart,
And teach them where salvation lies;
With care bind up the broken heart,
And wipe the tears from weeping eyes.

3 Be wise as serpents, where you go,
But harmless as the peaceful dove;
And let your heaven-taught conduct show
That ye're commission'd from above.

4 Freely from Me ye have received,
Freely, in love, to others give;
Thus shall your doctrines be believed,
And, by your labours, sinners live. AMEN.

273.

SECOND TUNE.

L. M.

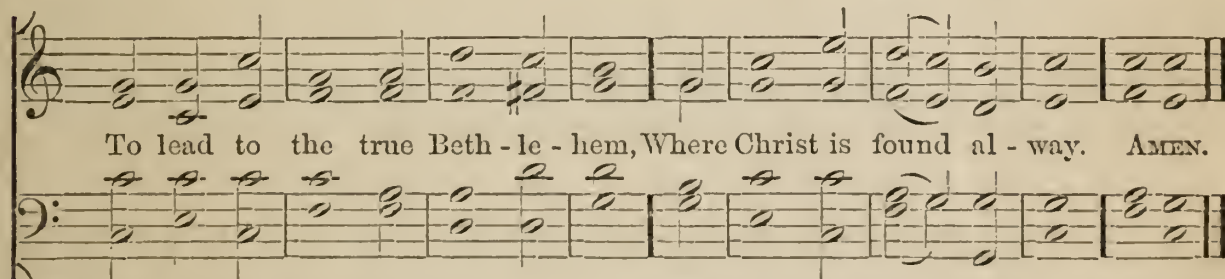
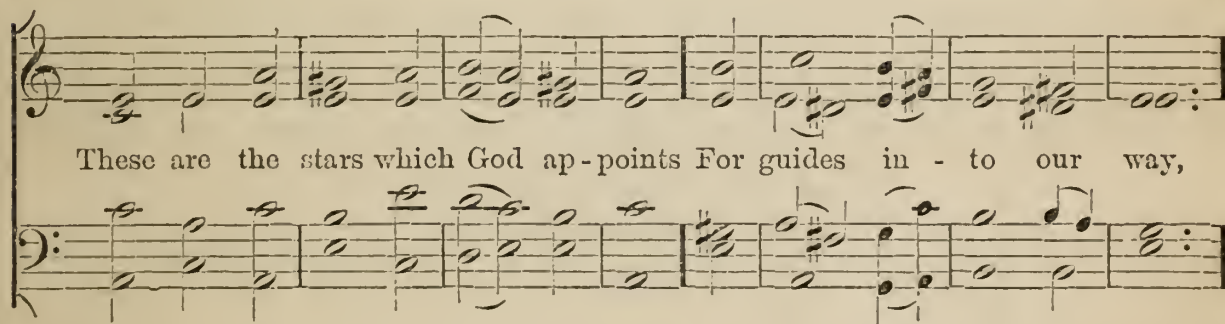
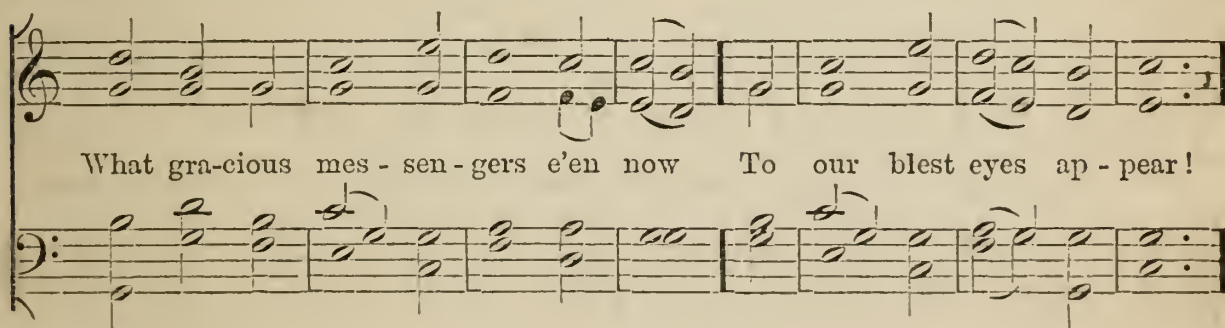
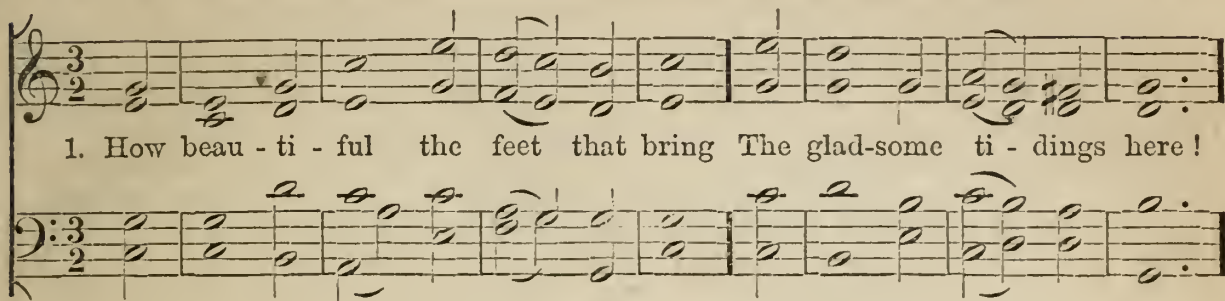
1. Go forth, ye her - alds in My Name, Sweetly the Gos - pel trumpet sound;

The glorious ju - bi - lee proclaim, Where'er the human race is found. A - MEN.

Consecration of Bishops.

274. How beautiful the feet that bring.

"How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings." C. M. D.



2 These are our God's ambassadors,
By whom His mind we know;
God's angels in His nether heaven;
His heralds here below !
Sprinkled by them, the souls arise
That did in Adam die,
And, fed by them with bread from heaven,
Were train'd for rest on high.

3 Thy servants speak; Thou only dost
The hearing ear bestow:
They smite the rock, but Thou alone
Dost bid the waters flow.
They seek, but only Thou hast skill
To bring the wanderers home:
They call, but Thy love must comp'l.
And ther the invited come.

4 Lord, Thou art in them of a truth,
Lest we should go astray:
The twelve bright banners march before,
And show us Canaan's way.
Bless we Thy Name who grants us here
To sing in Sion's ways,
And then, on heavenly Sion's hill,
To sing eternal praise. AMEN.

Laying of a Corner Stone.

275. This stone to Thee in faith we lay.

"May Thine eyes be opened toward this house night and day."

L. M.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 This stone to Thee in faith we lay;
We build the temple, Lord, to Thee;
Thine eye be open night and day
To guard this house and sanctuary.</p> <p>2 Here, when Thy people seek thy face,
And dying sinners pray to live,
Hear Thou in heaven, Thy dwelling-place,
And when Thou hearest, O forgive.</p> <p>3 Here, when Thy messengers proclaim
The blessèd Gospel of Thy Son,
Still by the power of His great Name
Be mighty signs and wonders done.</p> | <p>4 Hosanna! to their heavenly King,
When children's voices raise that song,
Hosanna! let their angels sing [long.
And heaven with earth the strain pro-</p> <p>5 But will, indeed, Jehovah deign
Here to abide, no transient guest?
Here will the world's Redeemer reign?
And here the Holy Spirit rest?</p> <p>6 That glory never hence depart;
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone:
Thy kingdom come to every heart,
In every bosom fix Thy throne. AMEN.</p> |
|--|--|

276. O Lord of Hosts, Whose glory fills.

"The glory of Lebanon shall come unto Thee, the fir-tree, the pine-tree, and the box together, to beautify the place of My sanctuary."

L. M.

1. O Lord of hosts, Whose glo - ry fills The bounds of

the e - ter - nal hills, And yet vouch-safes, in Chris - tian

lands, To dwell in tem - ples made with hands; A - MEN.

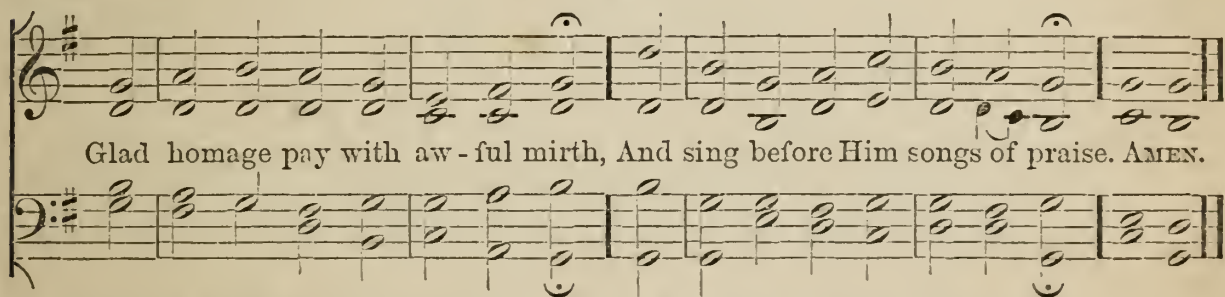
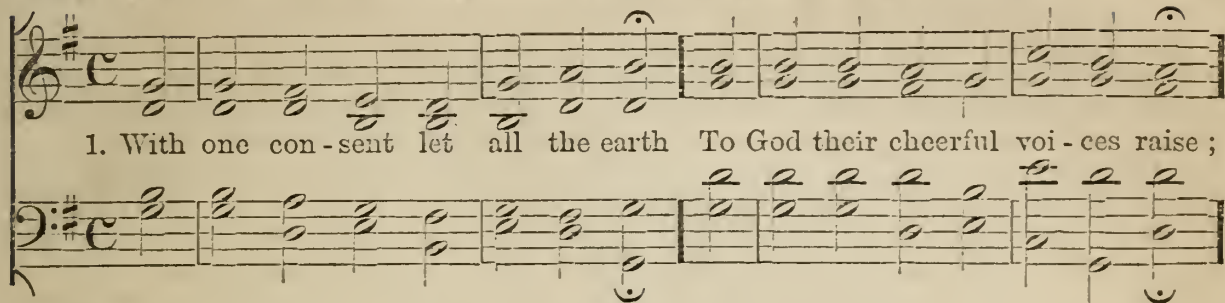
- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Grant that all we who here to-day
Rejoicing this foundation lay,
May be in very deed Thine own,
Built on the precious Corner-stone.</p> <p>3 Endue the creatures with Thy grace
That shall adorn Thy dwelling-place;
The beauty of the oak and pine,
The gold and silver, make them Thine.</p> | <p>4 To Thee they all pertain; to Thee
The treasures of the earth and sea;
And when we bring them to Thy throne
We but present Thee with Thine own.</p> <p>5 The heads that guide endue with skill;
The hands that work preserve from ill;
That we, who these foundations lay,
May raise the topstone in its day. AMEN.</p> |
|---|---|

Consecration of Churches.

277. With one consent let all the earth.

O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise."

L. M.



2 Convinced that He is God alone,
From whom both we and all proceed;
We, whom He chooses for His own,
The flock that He vouchsafes to feed.

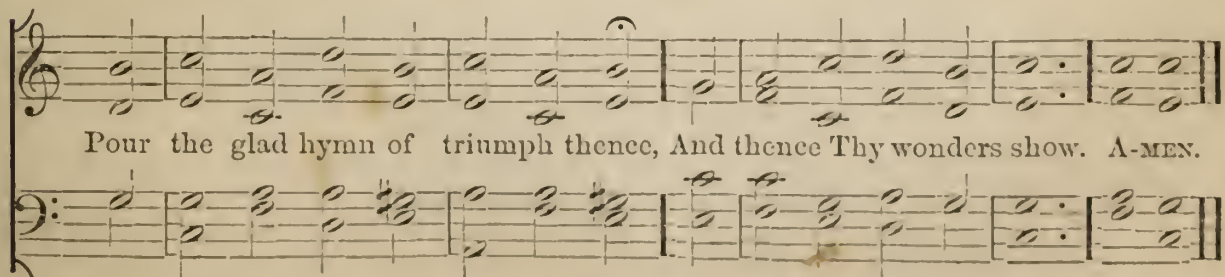
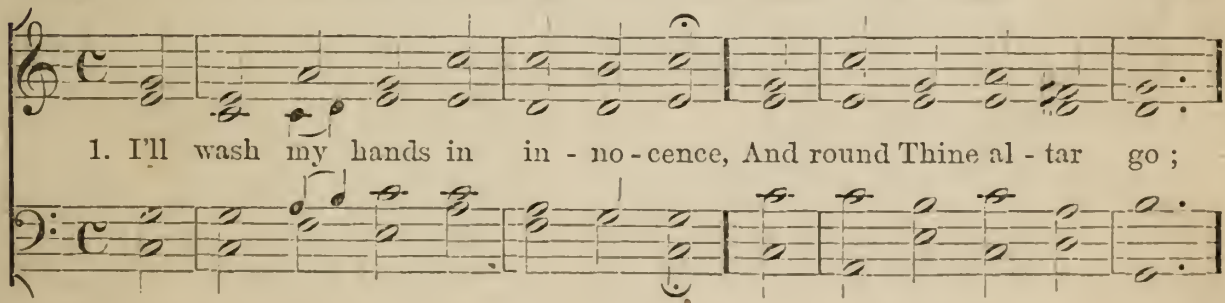
3 O enter then His temple gate,
Thence to His courts devoutly press;
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still His Name with praises bless.

4 For He's Lord, supremely good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure. AMEN.

278. I'll wash my hands in innocence.

"I'll wash my hands in innocency, O Lord; and so will I go to Thine altar."

C. M.



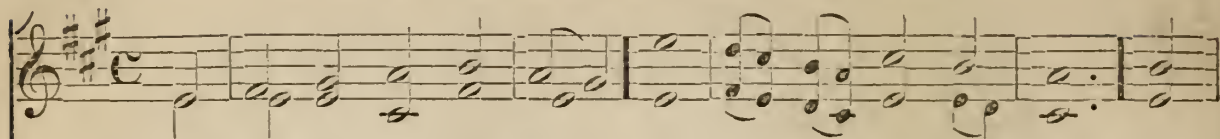
2 My thanks I'll publish there, and tell
How Thy renown excels;
That seat affords me most delight,
In which Thine honour dwells. AMEN.

Consecration of Churches.

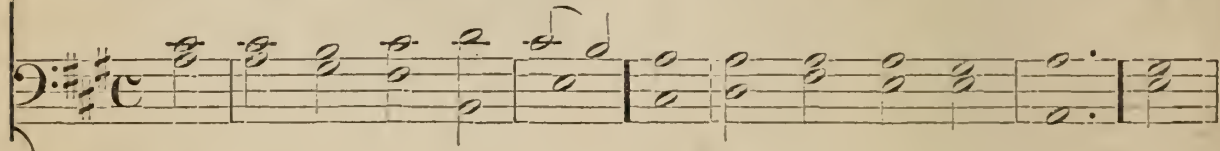
Christ is our corner-stone.

279. "The Lord said unto him, I have hallowed this house to put My Name there for ever, and Mine Eyes and Mine Heart shall be there perpetually."

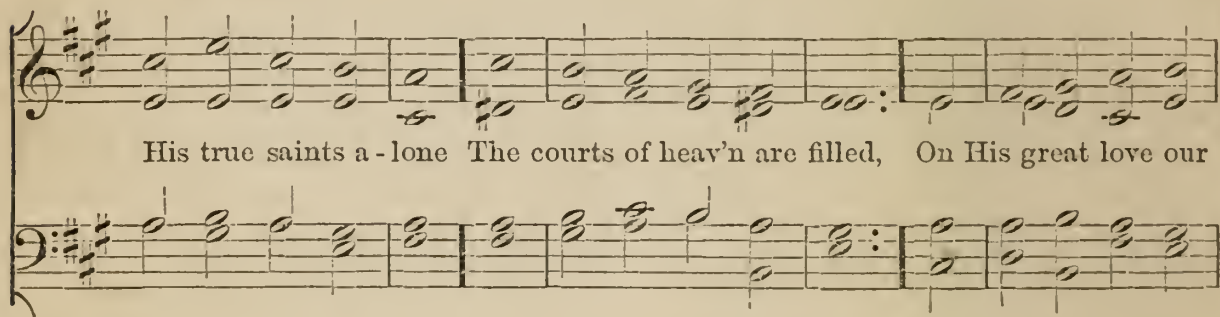
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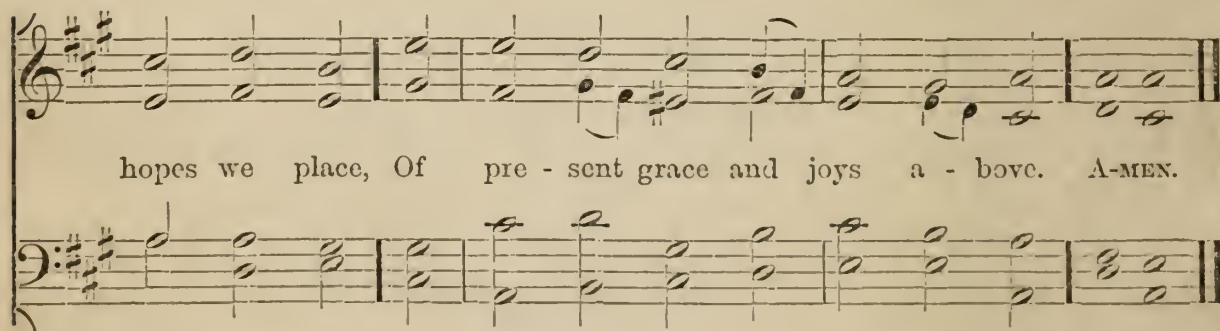
1. Christ is our cor - ner stone, On Him a - lone we build; With



His true saints a - lone The courts of heav'n are filled, On His great love our



hopes we place, Of pre - sent grace and joys a - bove. A-MEN.



2 O then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring,
Our voices we will raise
The Three in One to sing;
And thus proclaim
In joyful song
Both loud and long
That glorious Name.

3 Here, gracious God, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh;
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh:
In copious shower
On all who pray
Each holy day
Thy blessing pour.

4 Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore;
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,
Until that day
When all the blest
To endless rest
Are called away. AMEN.

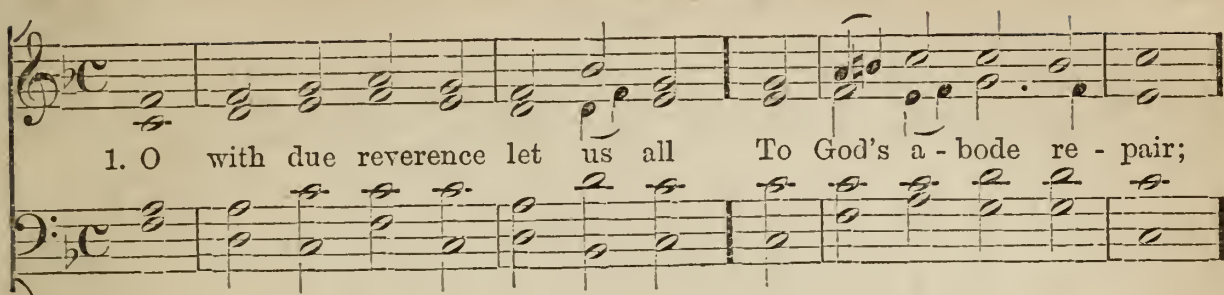
Consecration of Churches.

280.

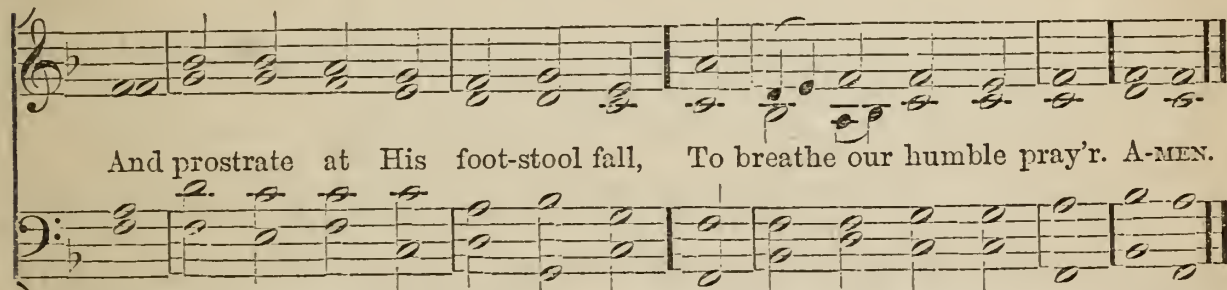
O with due reverence let us all.

"Arise, O Lord, into Thy resting-place."

C. M.



1. O with due reverence let us all To God's a-bode re-pair;



And prostrate at His foot-stool fall, To breathe our humble pray'r. A-MEN.

2 Arise, O Lord, and now possess
Thy constant place of rest;
Be that not only with Thy ark,
But with Thy presence bless'd.

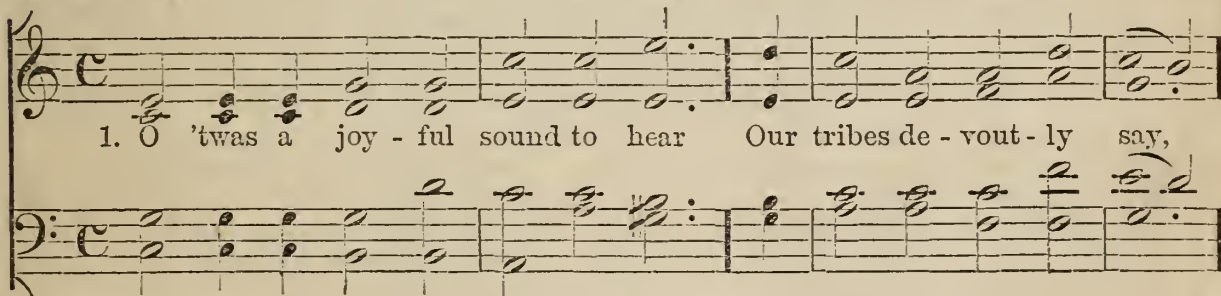
3 Clothe Thou Thy priests with righteous-
Make Thou Thy saints rejoice; [ness,
And, for Thy servant David's sake,
Hear Thy Anointed's voice. AMEN.

281.

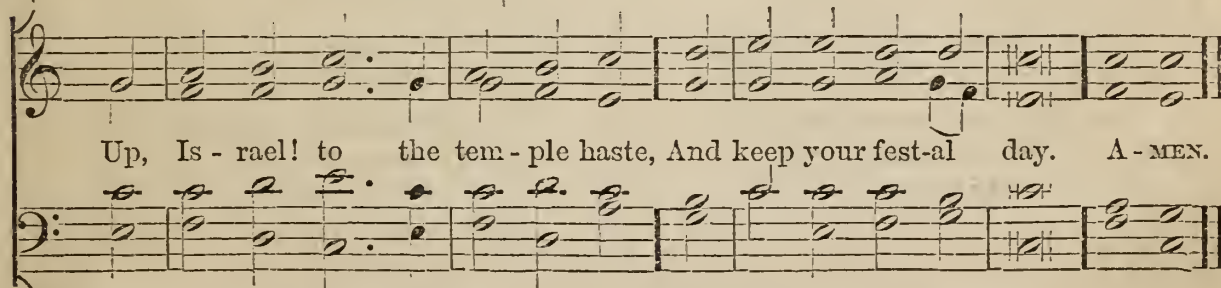
O 'twas a joyful sound to hear.

"O pray for the peace of Jerusalem; they shall prosper that love thee."

C. M.



1. O 'twas a joy-ful sound to hear Our tribes de-vout-ly say,



Up, Is-rael! to the tem-ple haste, And keep your fest-al day. A-MEN.

2 At Salem's courts we must appear,
With our assembled powers,
In strong and beauteous order ranged,
Like her united towers.

3 O ever pray for Salem's peace;
For they shall prosp'rous be,
Thou holy city of our God,
Who bear true love to thee.

4 May peace within thy sacred walls
A constant guest be found;

With plenty and prosperity
Thy palaces be crown'd.

5 For my dear brethren's sake, and friends
No less than brethren dear,
I'll pray, May peace in Salem's towers
A constant guest appear.

6 But most of all I'll seek thy good,
And ever wish thee well,
For Sion and the temple's sake,
Where God vouchsafes to dwell. AMEN.

Consecration of Churches.

282.

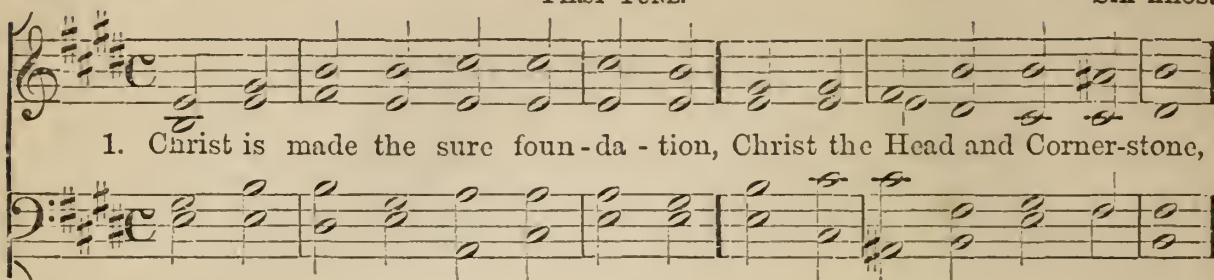
Christ is made the sure foundation.

"Behold I lay in Sion a chief Corner-stone, elect, precious."

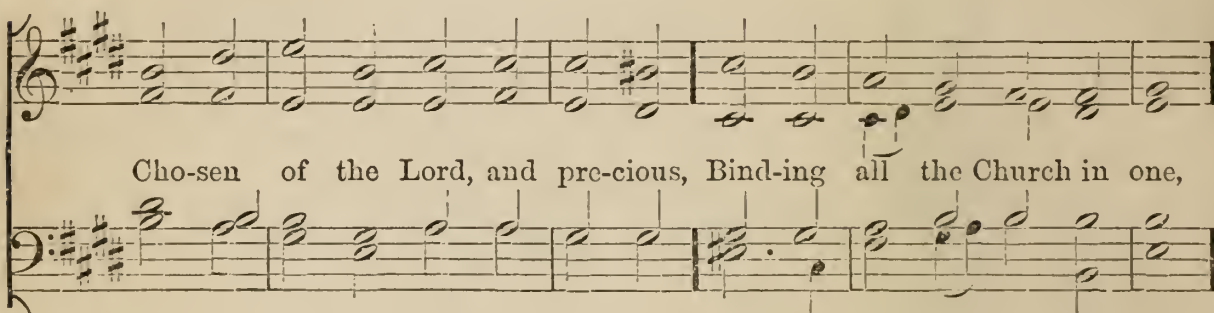
8s.7s.

FIRST TUNE.

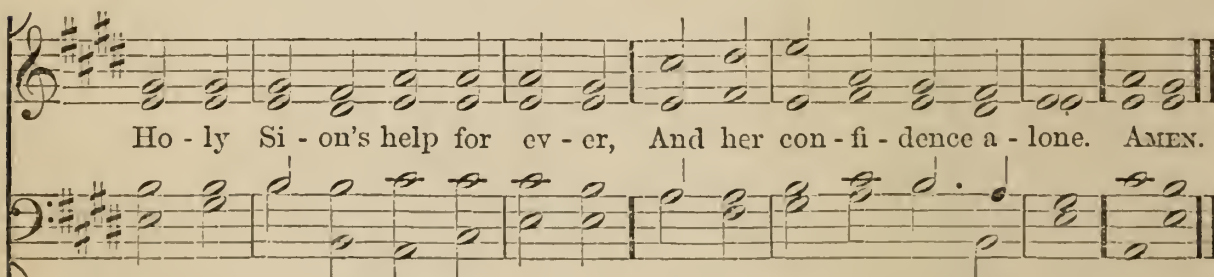
Six lines.



1. Christ is made the sure foun-da-tion, Christ the Head and Corner-stone,



Cho-sen of the Lord, and pre-cious, Bind-ing all the Church in one,



Ho-ly Si-on's help for ev-er, And her con-fi-dence a-lone. AMEN.

- 2 All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody;
God the One in Three adoring
In glad hymns eternally.
- 3 To this temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day:
With Thy wonted loving-kindness,
Hear Thy servants as they pray;
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

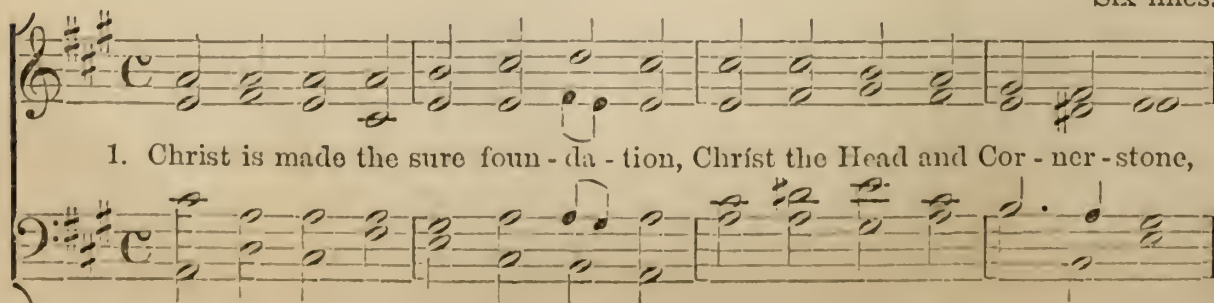
- 4 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee for ever
With the blessed to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.
- 5 Praise and honour to the Father,
Praise and honour to the Son,
Praise and honour to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One,
One in might, and One in glory,
While eternal ages run. AMEN.

282.

SECOND TUNE.

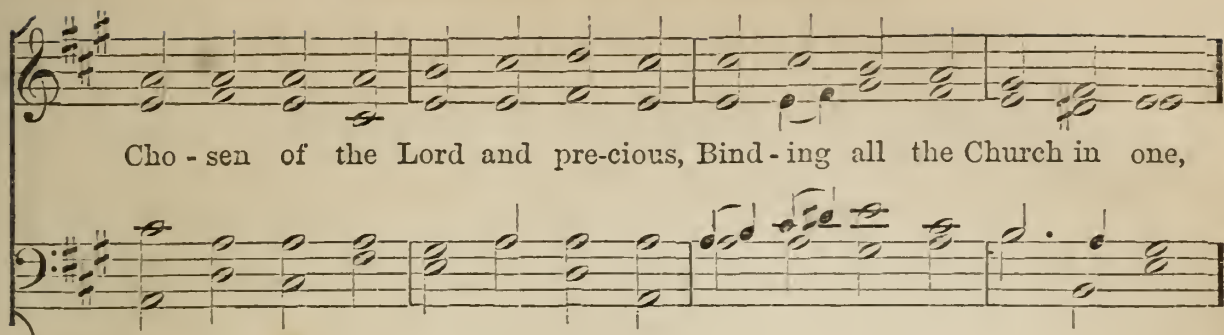
8s.7s.

Six lines.

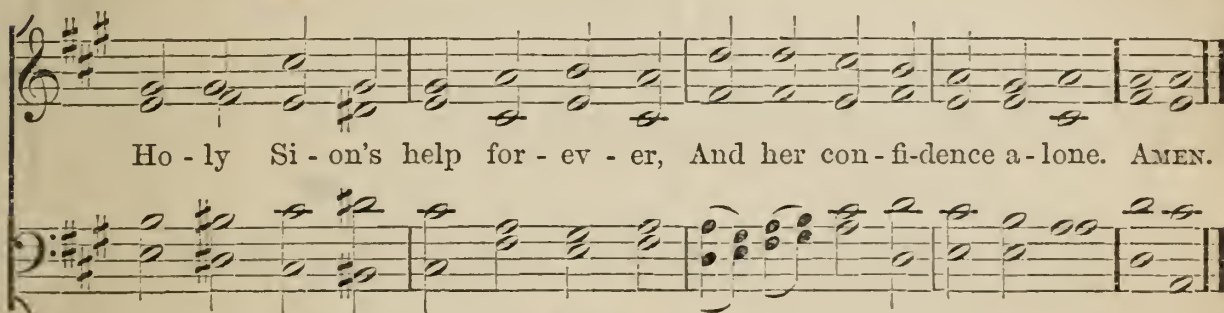


1. Christ is made the sure foun-da-tion, Christ the Head and Cor-ner-stone,

Consecration of Churches.



Cho - sen of the Lord and pre-cious, Bind-ing all the Church in one,



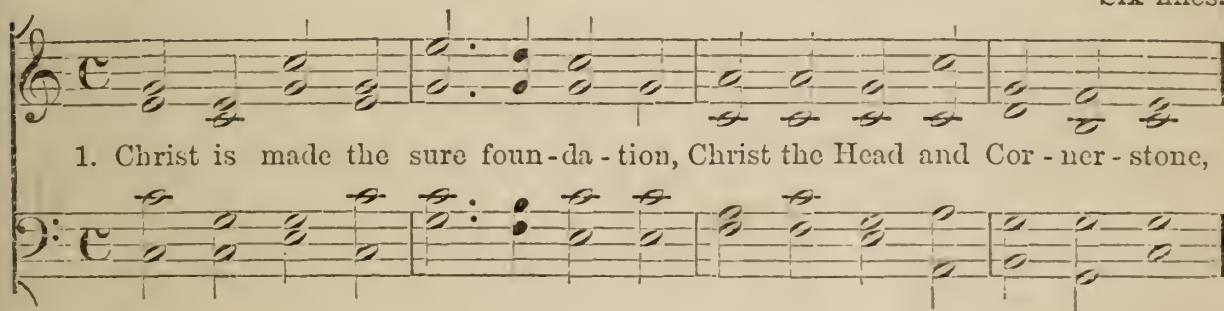
Ho - ly Si - on's help for - ev - er, And her con-fi-dence a-lone. AMEN.

282.

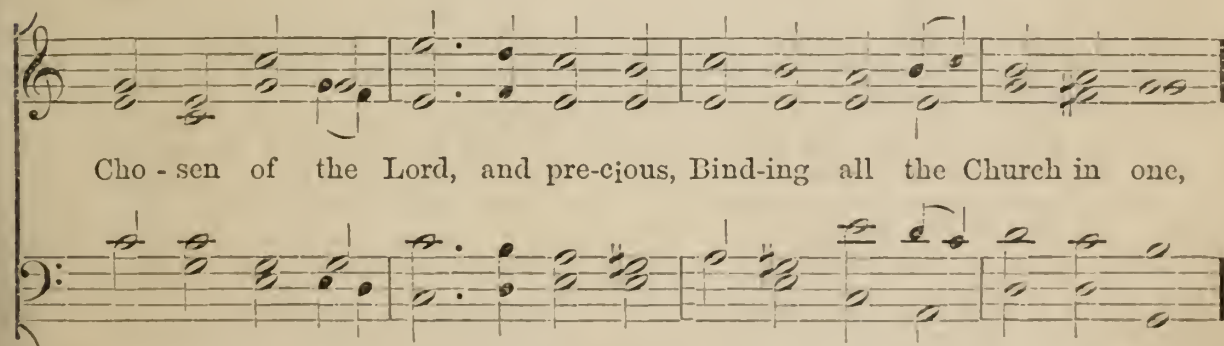
THIRD TUNE.

8s.7s.

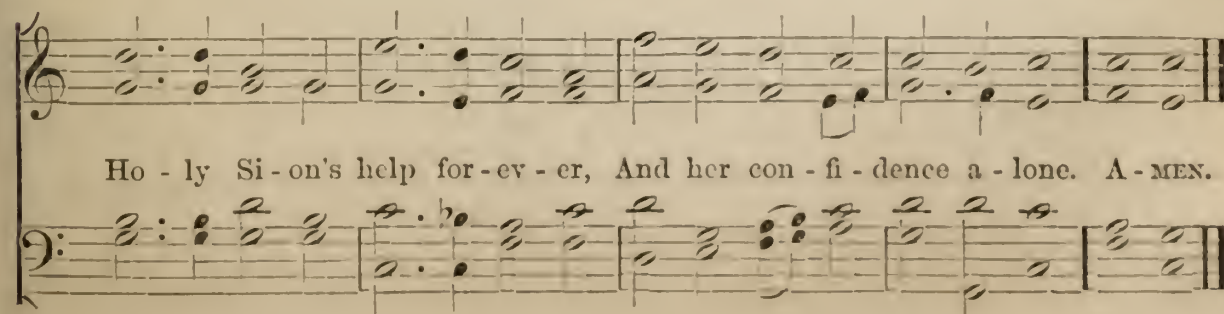
Six lines.



1. Christ is made the sure foun-da-tion, Christ the Head and Cor-ner-stone,



Cho - sen of the Lord, and pre-cious, Bind-ing all the Church in one,



Ho - ly Si - on's help for-ev-er, And her con-fi-dence a-lone. A-MEN.

Missions and Charities.

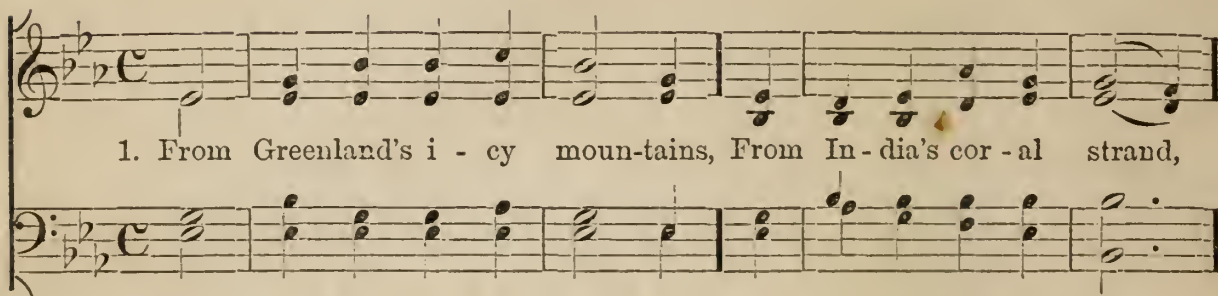
VI.—MISSIONS AND CHARITIES.

283.

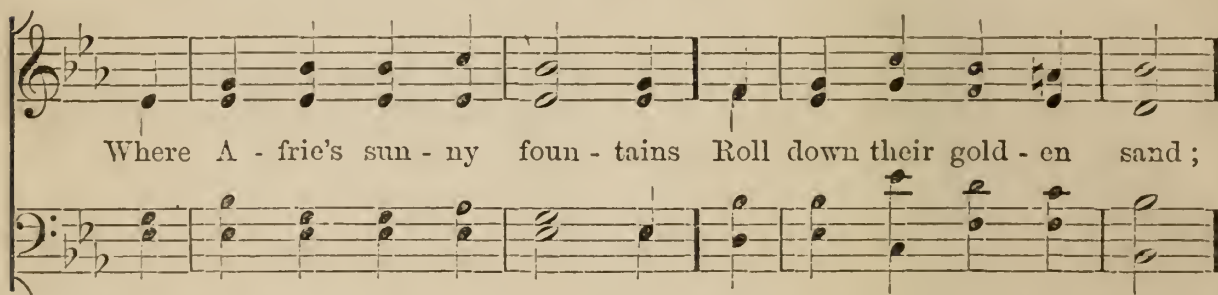
From Greenland's icy mountains.

"Come over and help us."

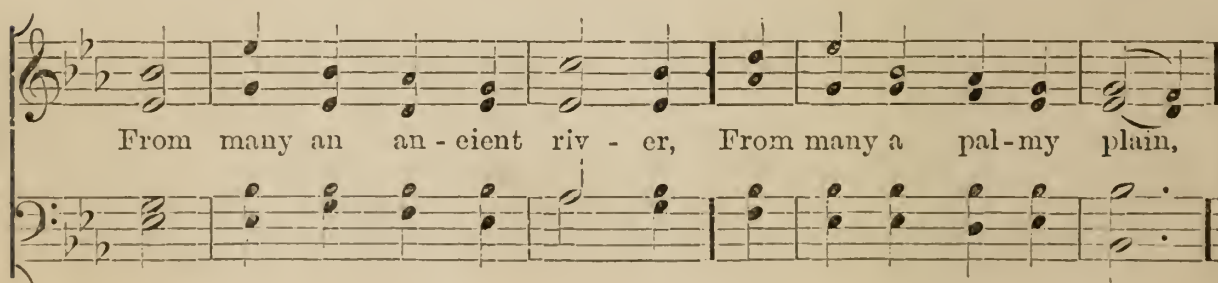
7s. 6s. D.*



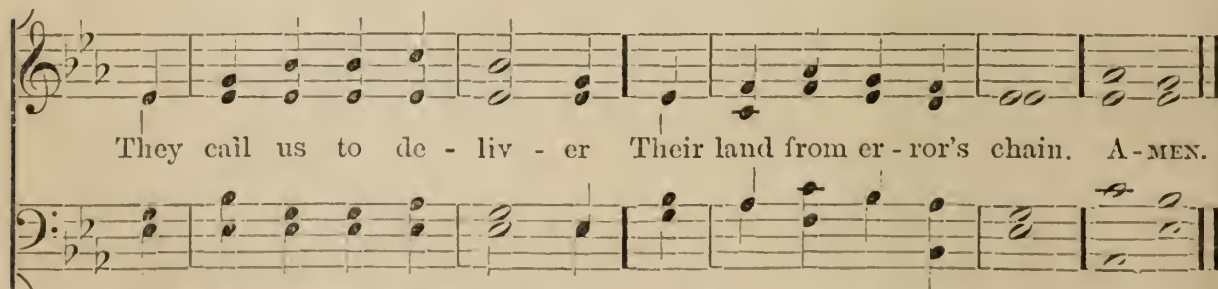
1. From Greenland's i - cy moun-tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,



Where A - frie's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand ;



From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a pal-my plain,



They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain. A - MEN.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strewn;
The heathen in blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high;
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?

Salvation, O salvation,
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's Name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole:
Till o'er our ransom'd nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign. AMEN.

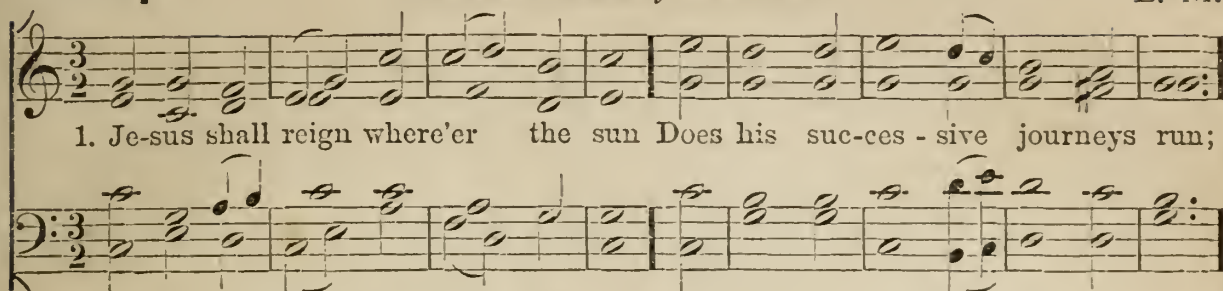
* For other tunes of this metre, see Hymns 5, 10, 34, 72, 105, 160, 291, 362, 493.

Missions and Charities.

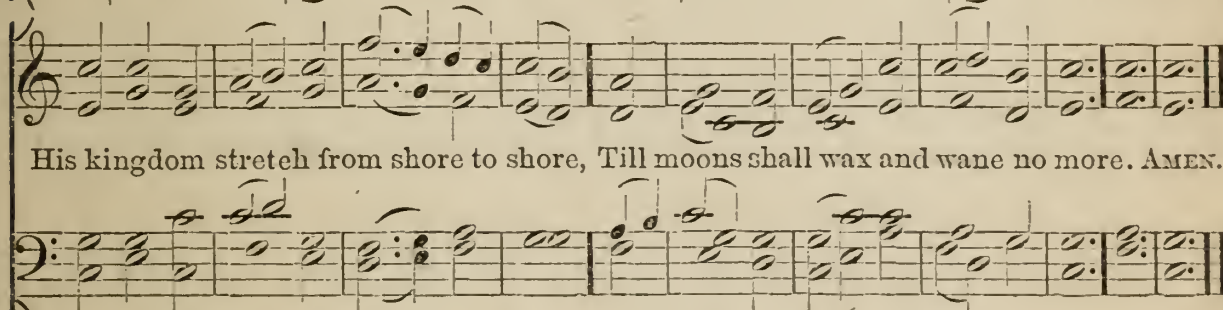
284. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.

"He shall have dominion from sea to sea."

L. M.



1. Je-sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc-ces - sive journeys run;



His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more. AMEN.

2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

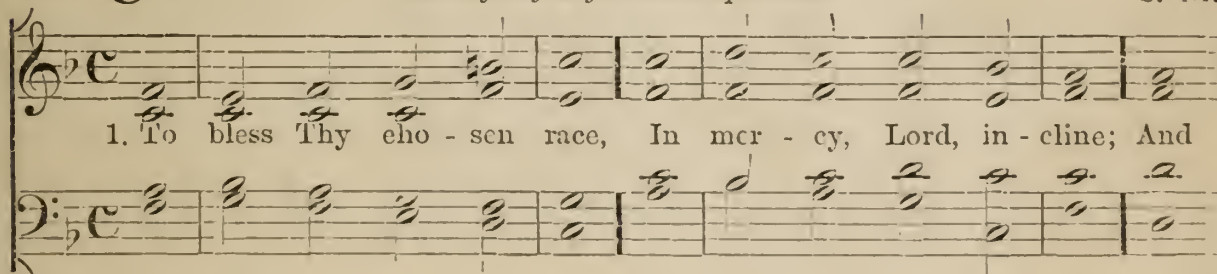
4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen. AMEN.

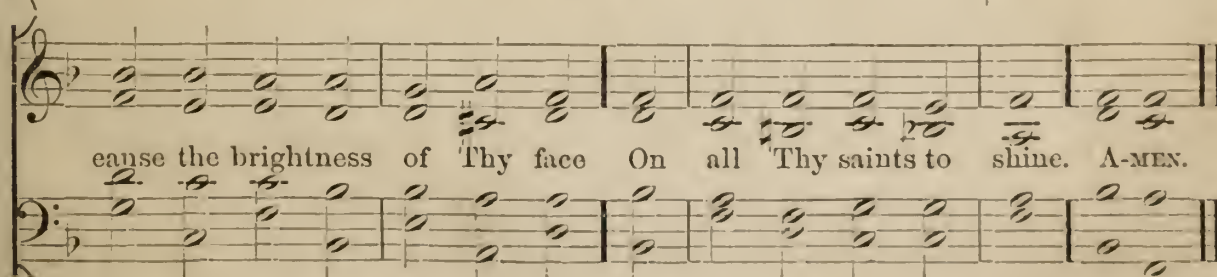
285. To bless Thy chosen race.

"That Thy way may be known upon earth."

S. M.



1. To bless Thy cho - sen race, In mer - cy, Lord, in - cline; And



cause the brightness of Thy face On all Thy saints to shine. A-MEN.

2 That so Thy wondrous way
May through the world be known;
While distant lands their tribute pay,
And Thy salvation own.

3 O let them shout and sing,
With joy and pious mirth;
For Thou, the righteous Judge and King,
Shalt govern all the earth.

4 Let differing nations join
To celebrate Thy fame;
Let all the world, O Lord, combine
To praise Thy glorious Name.

5 Then God upon our land
Shall constant blessings shower;
And all the world in awe shall stand
Of His resistless power. AMEN.

Missions and Charities.

286.

On Sion and on Lebanon.

"They shall see the glory of the Lord."

C. M.

1. On Si - on and on Le - ba - non, On Car - mel's blooming height,

On Sharon's fer-tile plains, once shone The glo - ry, pure and bright. A - MEN.

- 2 From thence it; mild and cheering ray
Stream'd forth from land to land;
And empires now behold its day;
And still its beams expand.
- 3 Its brightest splendours, darting west,
Our happy shores illumine;
Our farther regions, once unblest,
Now like a garden bloom.
- 4 But ah! our deserts deep and wild
See not this heavenly light;

- No sacred beams, no radiance mild,
Dispel their dreary night.
- 5 Thou, who didst lighten Sion's hill,
On Carmel who didst shine,
Our deserts let Thy glory fill,
Thy excellence divine.
- 6 Like Lebanon, in towering pride,
May all our forests smile;
And may our borders blossom wide
Like Sharon's fruitful soil. AMEN.

287.

Arm of the Lord, awake, awake.

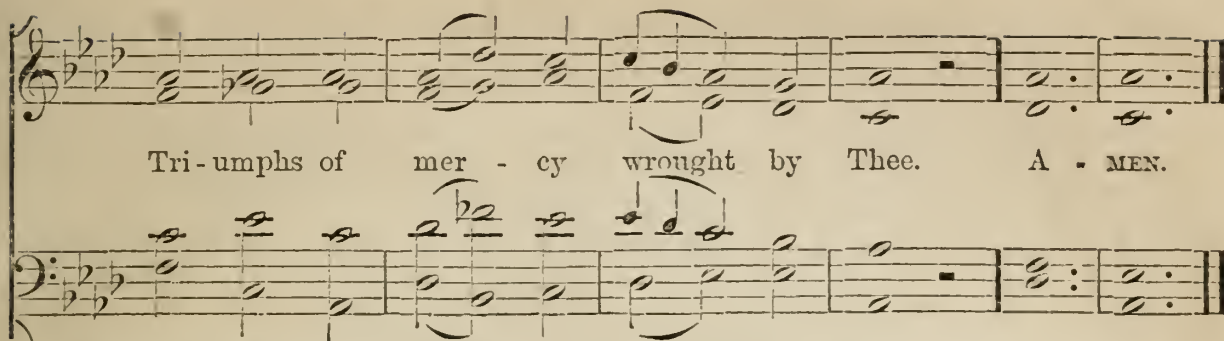
"Awake, awake; put on strength, O Arm of the Lord."

L. M.

1. Arm of the Lord, a - wake, a - wake, Put on Thy

strength, the na - tions shake: And let the world a - dor - ing see

Missions and Charities.



Tri-umphs of mer - cy wrought by Thee. A - MEN.

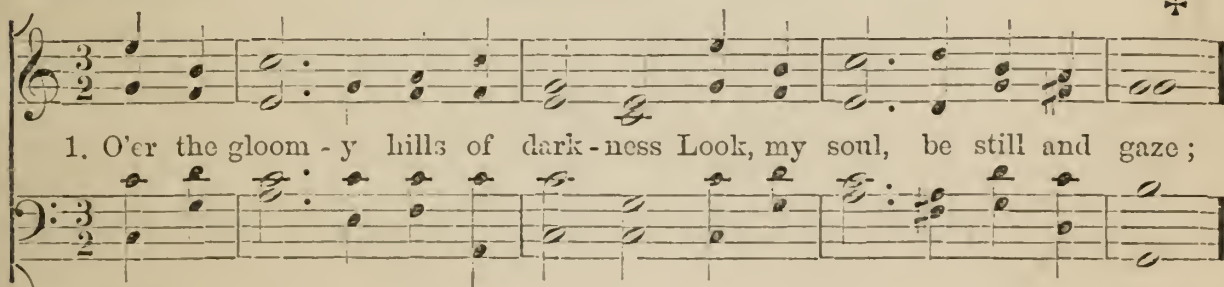
- 2 Say to the heathen from Thy throne,
I am Jehovah, God alone:
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.
- 3 Let Sion's time of favour come;
O bring the tribes of Israel home;

- And let our wondering eyes behold
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.
- 4 Almighty God, Thy grace proclaim
In every clime, of every name;
Let adverse powers before Thee fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all. AMEN.

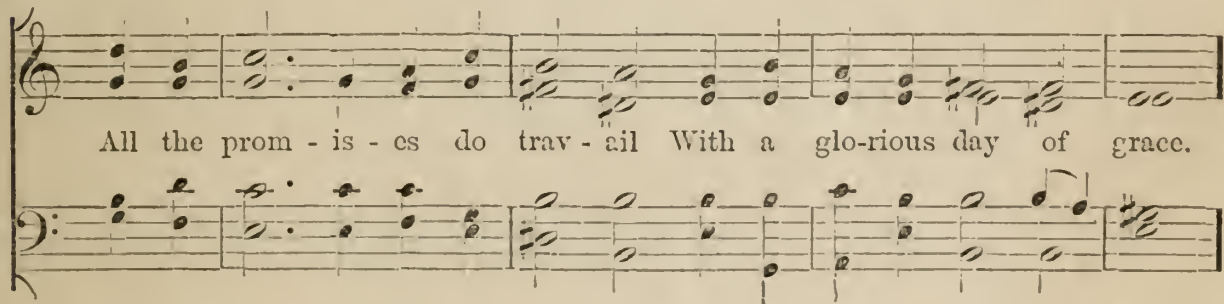
288. O'er the gloomy hills of darkness.

"O send out Thy light and truth."

8s. 7s. 4.
✠



1. O'er the gloom - y hills of dark - ness Look, my soul, be still and gaze;



All the prom - is - es do trav - ail With a glo - rious day of grace.



Bless - ed ju - bi - lee, Let thy glorious morn - ing dawn. A - MEN.

- 2 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,
Grant them, Lord, Thy glorious light,
And from eastern coast to western
May the morning chase the night:
And redemption,
Freely purchased, win the day.

- 2 Fly abroad, eternal Gospel,
Win and conquer, never cease:
May thy lasting wide dominions
Multiply, and still increase:
May thy sceptre
Sway the enlightened world around.

AMEN.

Missions and Charities.

289.

From all that dwell below the skies.

"O praise ye the Lord, all ye nations."

L. M.

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a-rise;

Je - hovah's glorious Name be sung Through every land, by every tongue. AMEN.

2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord,
And truth eternal is Thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more. AMEN.

290.

Ye Christian heralds, go, proclaim.

"To preach the acceptable year of the Lord."

L. M.

1. Ye Christian her - alds, go, proclaim Sal - va - tion in Em - manuel's name;

To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Sharon there. AMEN.

2 God shield you with a wall of fire,
With holy zeal your hearts inspire,
Bid raging winds their fury cease,
And calm the savage breast to peace.

3 And when our labours are all o'er,
Then may we meet to part no more,—
Meet, with the ransomed throng to fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all. AMEN.

Missions and Charities.

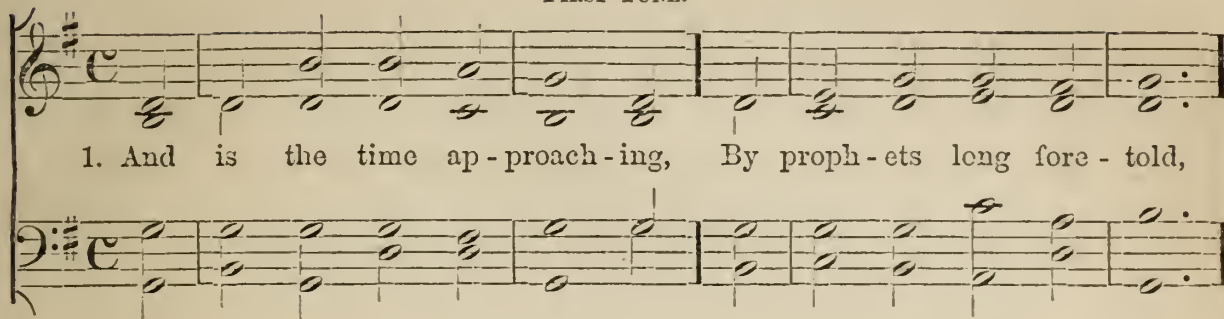
291.

And is the time approaching.

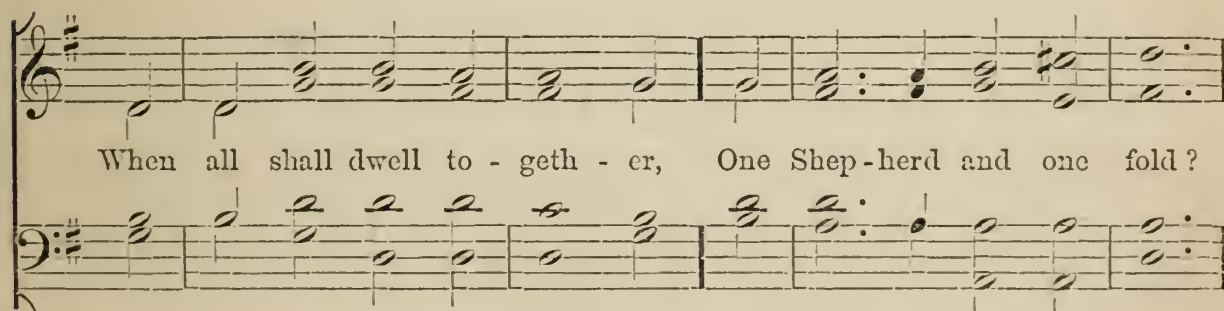
"And there shall be one fold and one Shepherd."

7s. 6s. D.

FIRST TUNE.



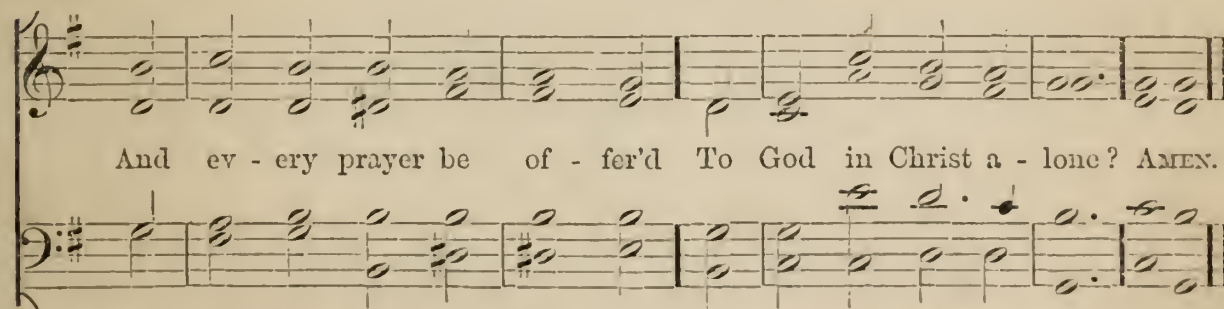
1. And is the time ap - proach - ing, By proph - ets long fore - told,



When all shall dwell to - geth - er, One Shep - herd and one fold?



Shall ev - ery i - dol per - ish, To moles and bats be thrown,



And ev - ery prayer be of - fer'd To God in Christ a - lone? AMEN.

- 2 Shall Jew and Gentile, meeting
From many a distant shore,
Around one altar kneeling,
One common Lord adore?
Shall all that now divides us
Remove and pass away,
Like shadows of the morning
Before the blaze of day?
- 3 Shall all that now unites us
More sweet and lasting prove,
A closer bond of union,
In a blest land of love?

- Shall war be learn'd no longer,
Shall strife and tumult cease,
All earth His bless'd kingdom,
The Lord and Prince of Peace?
- 4 O long-expected dawning,
Come with thy cheering ray!
When shall the morning brighten,
The shadows flee away?
O sweet anticipation!
It cheers the watchers on,
To pray, and hope, and labour,
Till the dark night be gone. AMEN.

Missions and Charities.

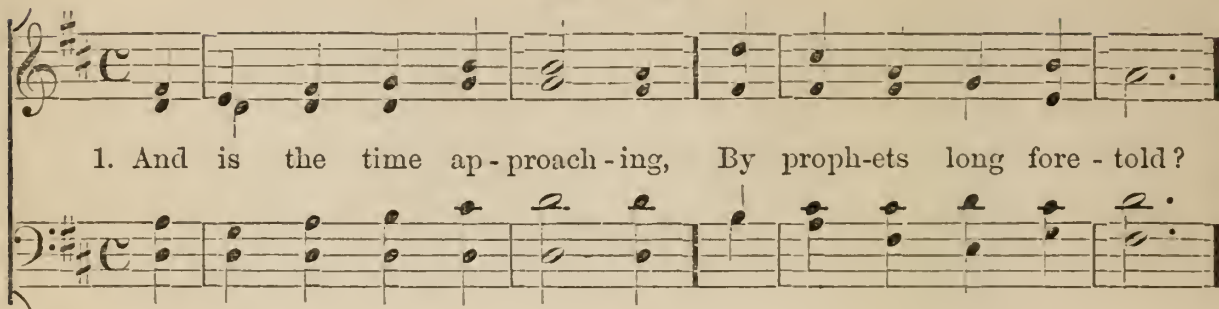
291.

And is the time approaching.

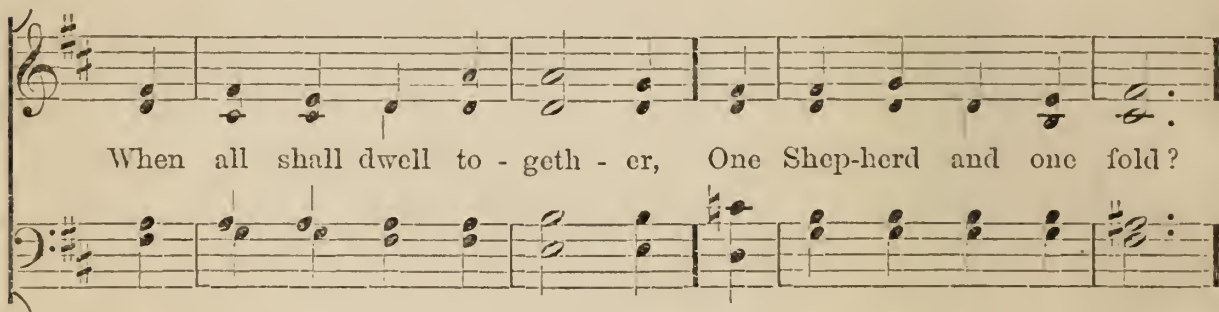
"And there shall be one fold and one Shepherd."

7s. 6s. D.

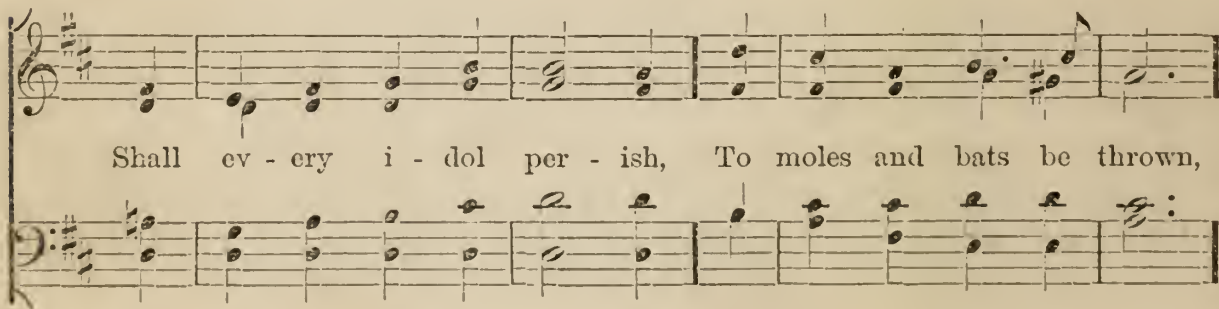
SECOND TUNE.



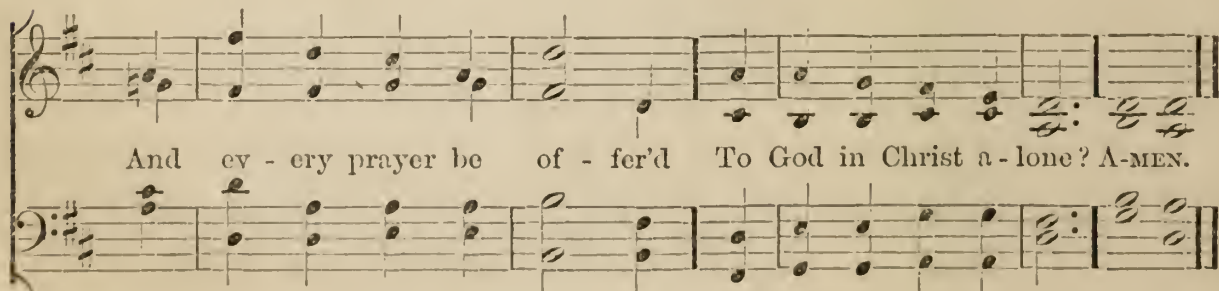
1. And is the time ap - proach - ing, By proph - ets long fore - told?



When all shall dwell to - geth - er, One Shep - herd and one fold?



Shall ev - ery i - dol per - ish, To moles and bats be thrown,



And ev - ery prayer be of - fer'd To God in Christ a - lone? A - MEN.

- 2 Shall Jew and Gentile, meeting
From many a distant shore,
Around one altar kneeling,
One common Lord adore?
Shall all that now divides us
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O sweet anticipation!
It cheers the watchers on,
To pray, and hope, and labour,
Till the dark night be gone. AMEN.

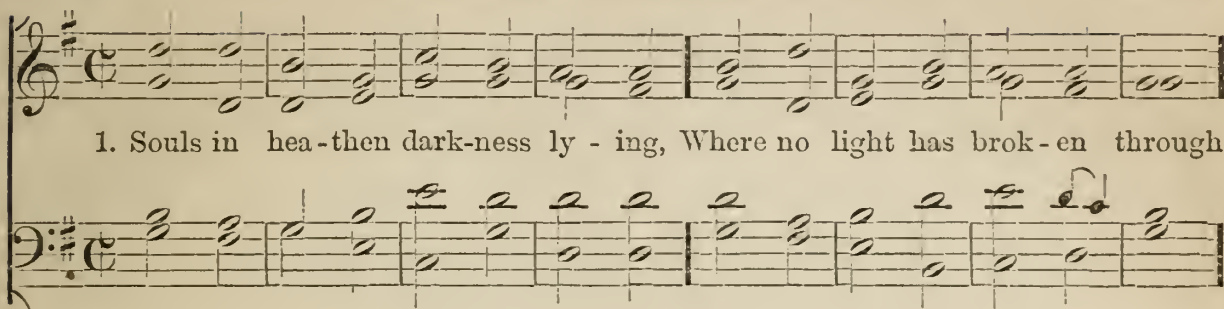
Missions and Charities.

292.

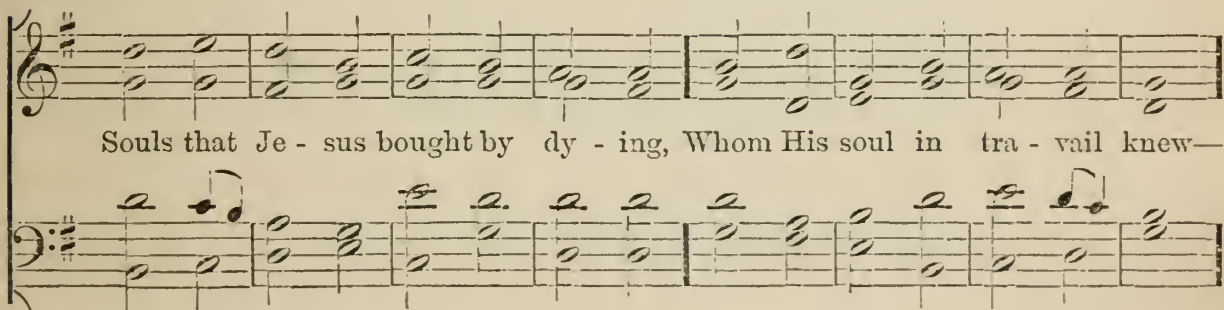
Souls in heathen darkness lying.

"And I will set My glory among the heathen."

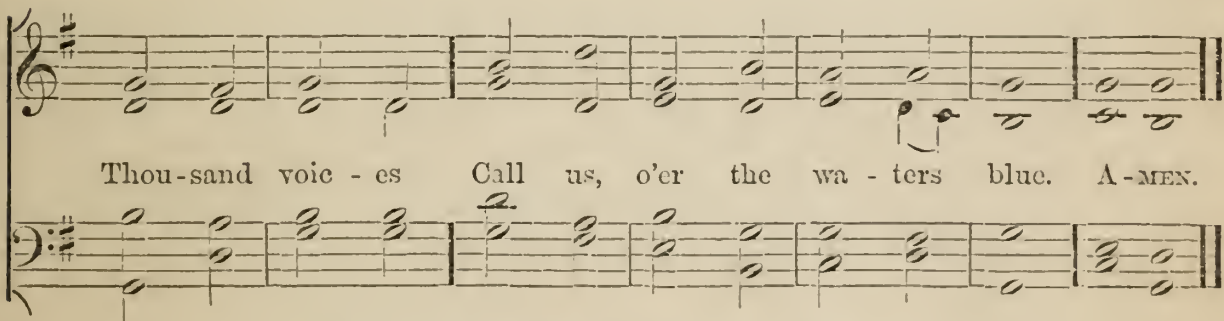
8s. 7s. 4.



1. Souls in hea-then dark-ness ly-ing, Where no light has brok-en through



Souls that Je-sus bought by dy-ing, Whom His soul in tra-vail knew—



Thou-sand voic-es Call us, o'er the wa-ters blue. A-MEN.

2 Christians, hearken! None has taught them
Of His love so deep and dear;
Of the precious price that bought them;
Of the nail, the thorn, the spear;
Ye who know Him,
Guide them from their darkness drear,

3 Haste, O haste, and spread the tidings
Wide to earth's remotest strand;
Let no brother's bitter chidings
Rise against us when we stand
In the judgment,
From some far, forgotten land.

4 Lo! the hills for harvest whiten,
All along each distant shore;
Seaward far the islands brighten,
Light of nations! lead us o'er:
When we seek them,
Let Thy Spirit go before. AMEN.

Missions and Charities.

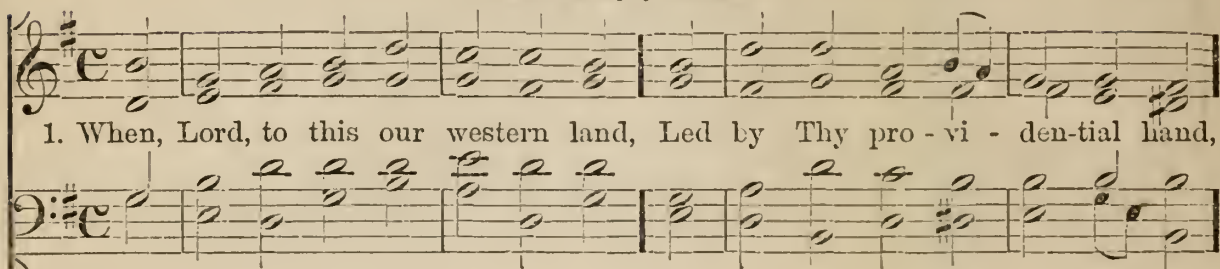
When, Lord, to this our western land.

293.

FOR MISSIONS TO THE NEW SETTLEMENTS IN THE UNITED STATES.

"So shall they fear the Name of the Lord from the west, and His glory from the rising of the sun."

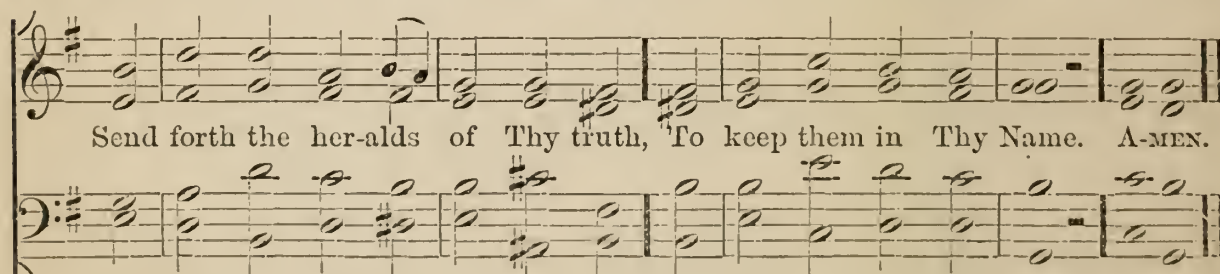
8s. 6s.



1. When, Lord, to this our western land, Led by Thy pro - vi - den-tial hand,



Our wand'ring fa - thers came, Their ancient homes, their friends in youth,



Send forth the her-alds of Thy truth, To keep them in Thy Name. A-MEN.

2 Then, through our solitary coast,
The desert features soon were lost;
Thy temples there arose;
Our shores, as culture made them fair,
Were hallowed by Thy rites, by prayer,
And blossomed as the rose.

3 And O may we repay this debt
To regions solitary yet
Within our spreading land:
There, brethren, from our common home,
Still westward, like our fathers, roam;
Still guided by Thy hand.

4 Saviour, we own this debt of love:
O shed Thy Spirit from above,
To move each Christian breast;
Till heralds shall Thy truth proclaim,
And temples rise to fix Thy Name,
Through all our desert west. AMEN.

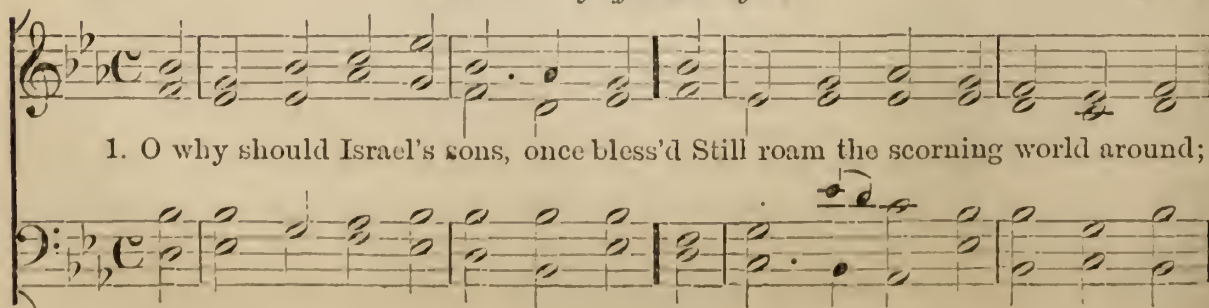
O why should Israel's sons, once bless'd.

294.

FOR THE JEWS.

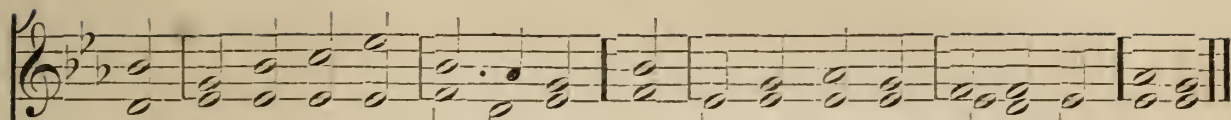
"God is able to graff them in again."

L. M.

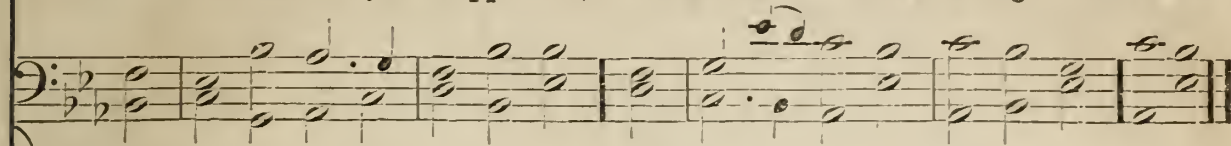


1. O why should Israel's sons, once bless'd Still roam the scorning world around;

Missions and Charities.



Disown'd of heav'n, by man oppress'd, Outcasts from Zion's hallowed ground? AMEN.



2 O God of Israel, view their race;
Back to Thy fold the wanderers bring,
Teach them to seek Thy slighted grace,
To hail in Christ their promised King.

3 The vale of darkness rend in twain,
Which hides their Shiloh's glorious light;

The sever'd olive-branch again
To its own parent stock unite.

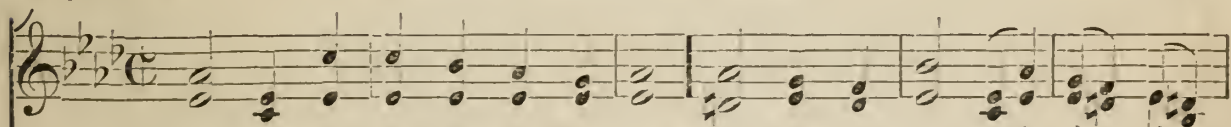
4 Haste, glorious day, expected long,
When Jew and Greek one prayer shall
With eager feet one temple throng, [raise
One God with grateful rapture praise.

AMEN.

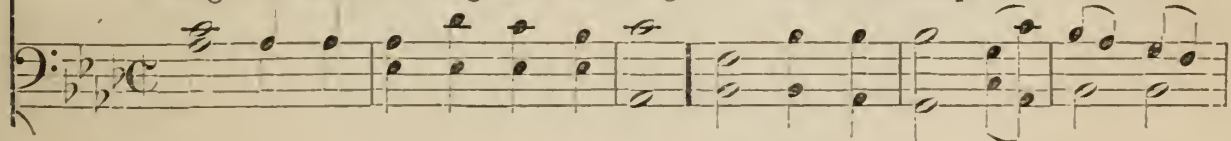
295. High on the bending willows hung.

"Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem."

L. M.



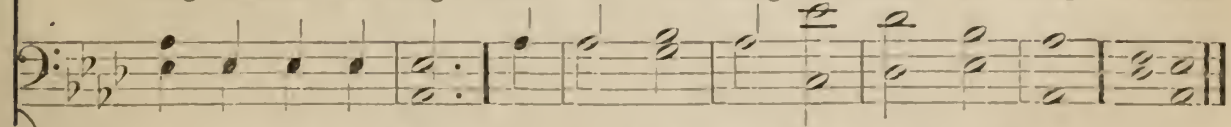
1. High on the bend-ing willows hung, Is - rael, still sleeps the tune - ful



string? Still mute re - mains the sul - len tongue, And Si - on's



song de-nies to sing? And Si - on's song de - nies to sing? A-MEN.



2 Awake! thy loudest raptures raise;
Let harp and voice unite their strains;
Thy promised King His sceptre sways;
Behold, thy own Messiah reigns.

3 By foreign streams no longer roam,
And, weeping, think on Jordan's flood;
In every clime behold a home,
In every temple see thy God.

4 No taunting foes the song require;
No strangers mock thy captive chain;
Thy friends provoke the silent lyre,
And brethren ask the holy strain.

5 Then why, on bending willows hung,
Israel, still sleeps the tuneful string?
Why mute remains the sullen tongue,
And Sion's song delays to sing? AMEN.

Missions and Charities.

296. Fountain of good, to own Thy love.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

C. M.

1. Fountain of good, to own Thy love, Our thank-ful hearts in - cline ;

What can we ren - der, Lord, to Thee, When all the worlds are Thine ? A - MEN.

2 But Thou hast needy brethren here,
Partakers of Thy grace,
Whose humble names Thou wilt confess
Before Thy Father's face.

3 In their sad accents of distress
Thy pleading voice is heard;
In them Thou may'st be clothed and fed:
And visited, and cheer'd.

4 Thy face with reverence and with love
We in Thy power would see;
For while we minister to them,
We do it, Lord, to Thee. AMEN.

297. Rich are the joys which cannot die.

"Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven."

C. M.

1. Rich are the joys which can - not die, With God laid up in store ;

Treasures be-yond the changing sky, Brighter than gold-en ore. A - MEN.

2 The seeds which piety and love
Have scatter'd here below,
In the fair fertile fields above
To ample harvests grow.

3 All that my willing hands can give
At Jesus' feet I lay;
Grace shall the humble gift receive,
Abounding grace repay. AMEN.

Missions and Charities.

298. Sow in the morn thy seed.

"In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thine hand."

S. M.

1. Sow in the morn thy seed; At eve hold not thy hand; To
doubt and fear give thou no heed, Broad-cast it o'er the land. A - MEN.

2 Thou know'st not which may thrive,
The late or early sown;
Grace keeps the chosen germ alive,
When and wherever strown.
3 And duly shall appear,
In verdure, beauty, strength,

The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
And the full corn at length.
4 Thou canst not toil in vain;
Cold, heat, and moist and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garners in the sky. AMEN.

299. We give Thee but Thine own.

"As every man hath received the gift, even so minister the same one to another."

S. M.

1. We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the gift may be: All
that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee. A - MEN.

2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.
3 O ! hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled,
Are straying from the fold.
4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,

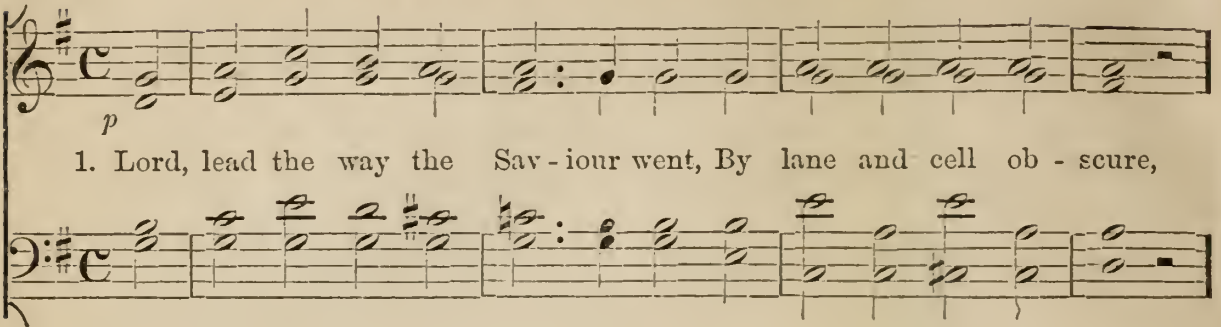
To tend the lone and fatherless
Is angel's work below.
5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.
6 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee. AMEN.

Missions and Charities.

300. Lord, lead the way the Saviour went.

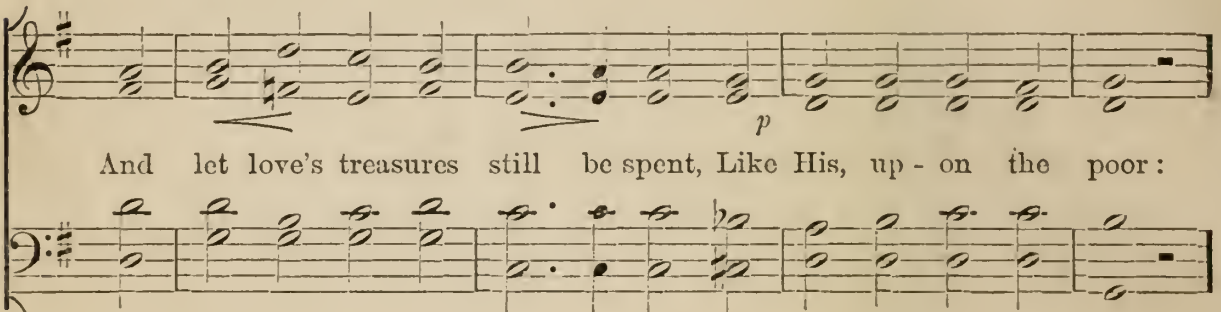
"Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ."

C. M. D.



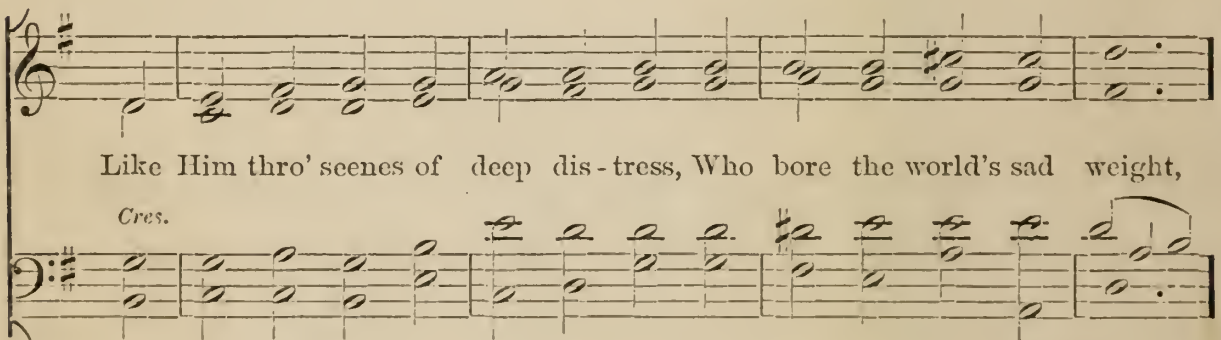
p

1. Lord, lead the way the Sav - iour went, By lane and cell ob - scure,



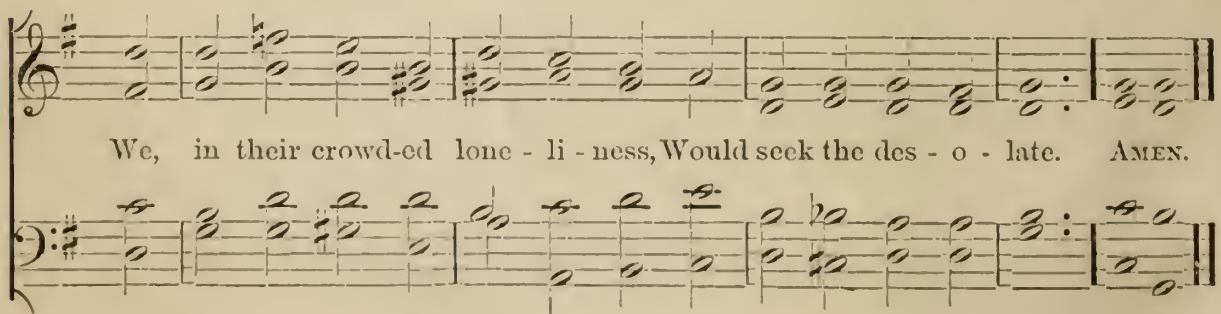
p

And let love's treasures still be spent, Like His, up - on the poor :



Cres.

Like Him thro' scenes of deep dis - tress, Who bore the world's sad weight,



We, in their crowd-ed lone - li - ness, Would seek the des - o - late. AMEN.

2 For Thou hast placed us side by side
 In this wide world of ill,
 And, that Thy followers may be tried,
 The poor are with us still.
 Mean are all offerings we can make,
 But Thou hast taught us, Lord,
 If given for the Saviour's sake,
 They lose not their reward. AMEN.

Thanksgiving.

VII.—SPECIAL SEASONS.

O come, loud anthems let us sing.

301.

"O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation."

L. M.

1. O come, loud an - them's let us sing, Loud thanks to

our Al - mighty - y King, And high our grate - ful

voi - ces raise, As our Sal - va - tion's Rock we praise,

As our Sal - va - tion's Rock we praise. A - MEN.

2 Into His presence let us haste
To thank Him for His favours past;
To Him address, in joyful songs,
The praise that to His Name belongs.

3 For God the Lord, enthroned in state,
Is with unrivall'd glory great;
The depths of earth are in His hand,
Her secret wealth at His command.

4 O let us to His courts repair,
And bow with adoration there;
Low on our knees with reverence fall,
And on the Lord our Maker call. AMEN.

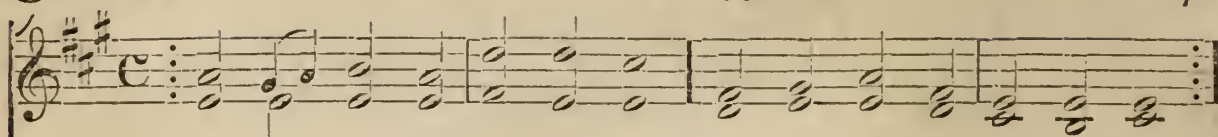
Thanksgiving.

302.

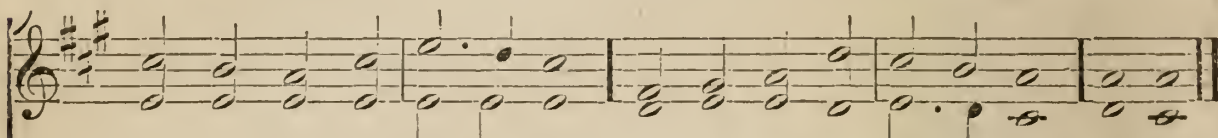
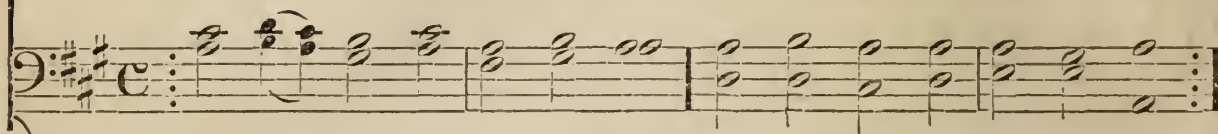
Praise to God, immortal praise.

"Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness."

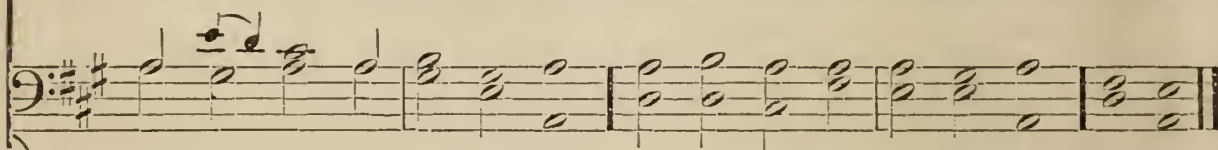
Six 7s.



1. { Praise to God, im-mor-tal praise, For the love that crowns our days ; }
 { Bounteous source of ev - ery joy, Let Thy praise our tongues employ : }



All to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our blessings flow. A - MEN.



2 All the blessings of the fields,
 All the stores the garden yields,
 Flocks that whiten all the plain,
 Yellow sheaves of ripen'd grain:
 Lord, for these our souls shall raise
 Grateful vows and solemn praise.

3 Clouds that drop their fattening dews,
 Suns that genial warmth diffuse,
 All the plenty summer pours,
 Autumn's rich, o'erflowing stores:
 Lord, for these our souls shall raise
 Grateful vows and solemn praise.

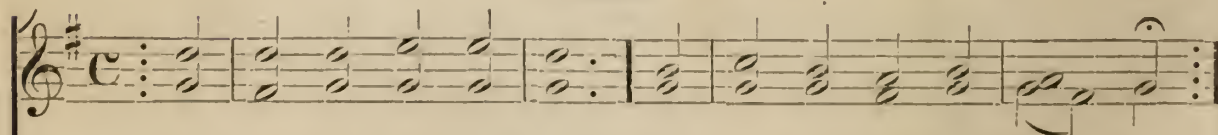
4 Peace, prosperity, and health,
 Private bliss and public wealth,
 Knowledge, with its gladdening streams,
 Pure religion's holier beams:
 Lord, for these our souls shall raise
 Grateful vows and solemn praise. AMEN.

303.

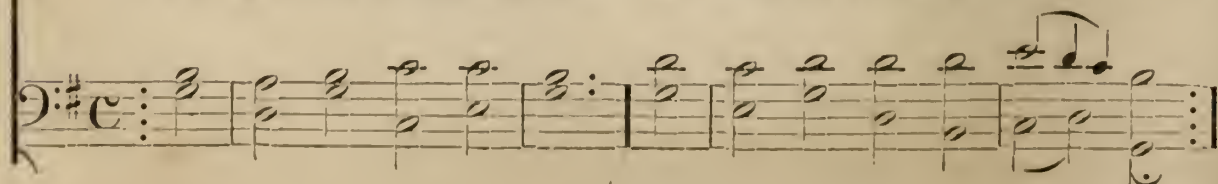
Now thank we all our God.

"O clap your hands together, all ye people: O sing unto God with the voice of melody."

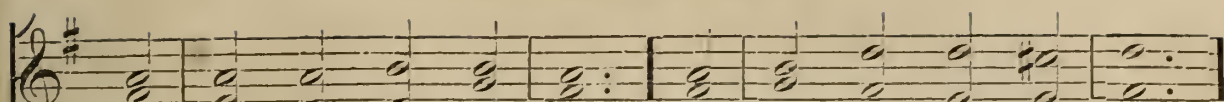
P. M.



1. { Now thank we all our God, With heart and hands and voice - es, }
 { Who wondrous things hath done, In whom His world re - joice - es ; }



Thanksgiving.



Who from our moth-er's arms Hath bless'd us on our way



With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to-day. A-MEN.

2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessèd peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplex'd,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The One eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. AMEN.

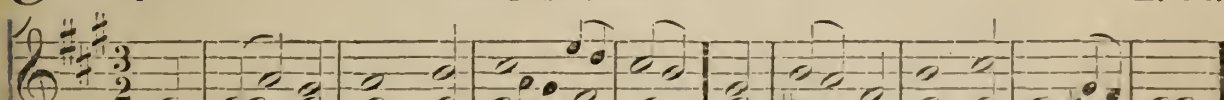
Salvation doth to God belong.

304.

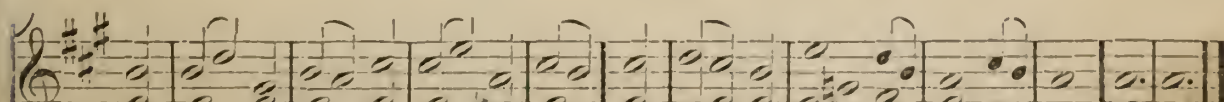
FOR PUBLIC MERCIES AND DELIVERANCES.

"Let the people praise Thee, O God."

L. M.



1. Sal - va - tion doth to God be - long, His pow'r and grace shall be our song ;



From Him a-lone all mer-cies flow, His arm a-lone sub-dues the foe. A-MEN.

2 Then praise this God, who bows His ear
Propitious to His people's prayer,
And though deliverance He may stay,
Yet answers still in His own day.

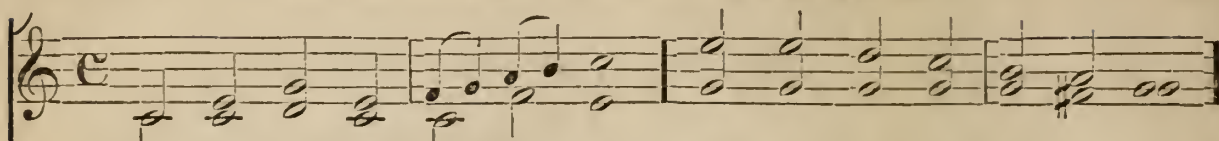
3 O may his goodness lead our land,
Still saved by Thine Almighty hand,
The tribute of its love to bring
To Thee, our Saviour and our King. AMEN.

Thanksgiving.

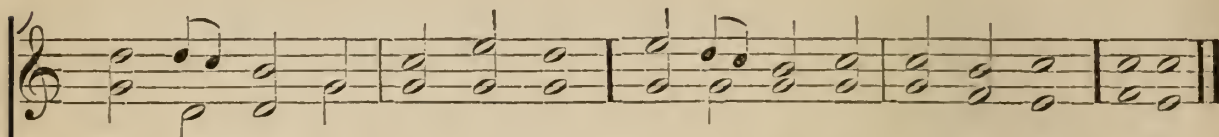
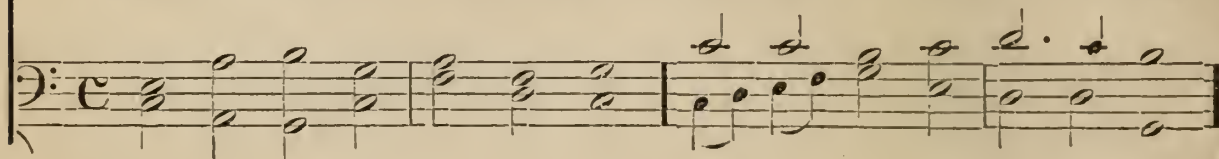
305. Praise, O praise our God and King!

"Who giveth food to all flesh: for His mercy endureth for ever,"

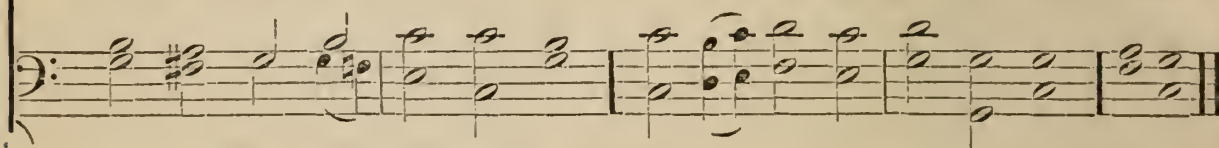
7s.



1. Praise, O praise our God and King! Hymns of a - dor - a - tion sing;



For His mer - cies still en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure. AMEN.



2 Praise Him that He made the sun
Day by day his course to run;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure:

3 And the silver moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 Praise Him that he gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure:

5 And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

6 Praise Him for our harvest-store,
He hath fill'd the garner-floor;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure:

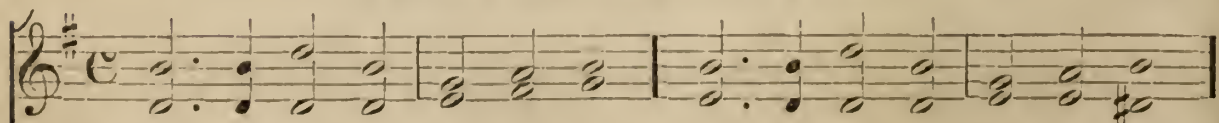
7 And for richer food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

8 Glory to our bounteous King!
Glory let creation sing!
Glory to the Father, Son,
And blest Spirit, Three in One. AMEN.

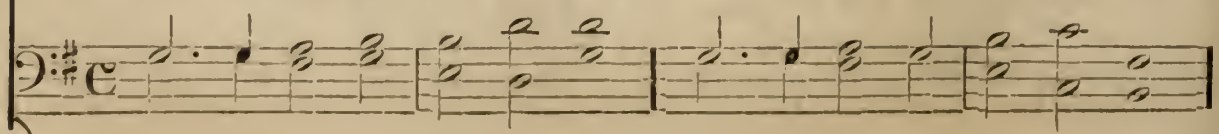
306. Come, ye thankful people, come.

"They joy before Thee, according to the joy of harvest."

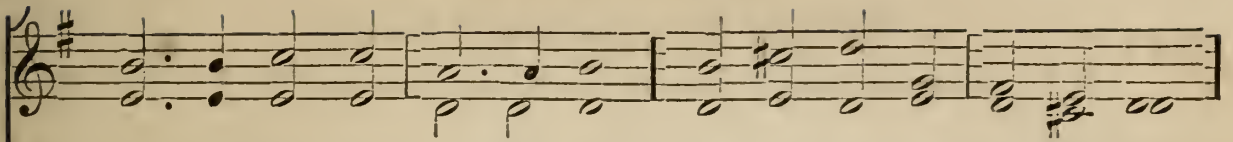
7s. D.



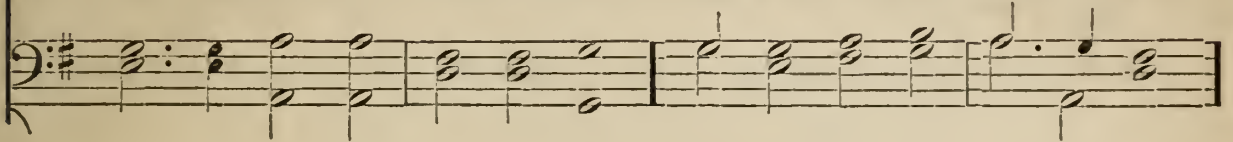
1. Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of Har - vest - home:



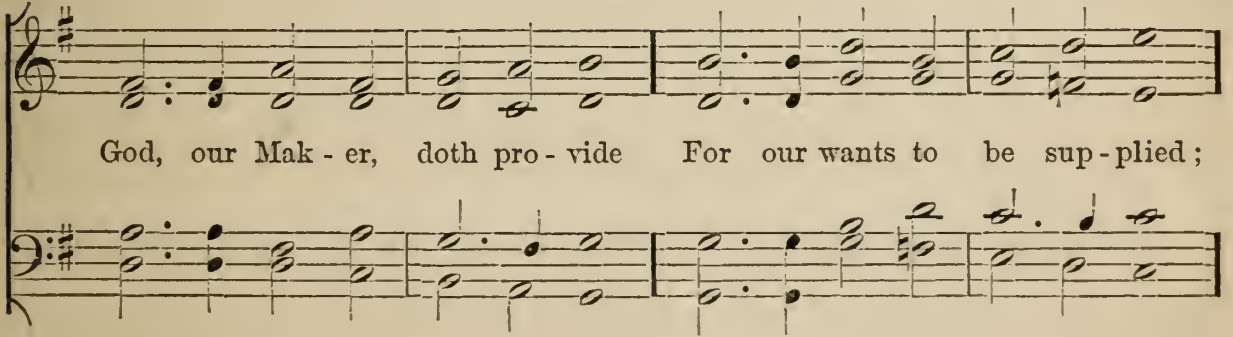
Thanksgiving.



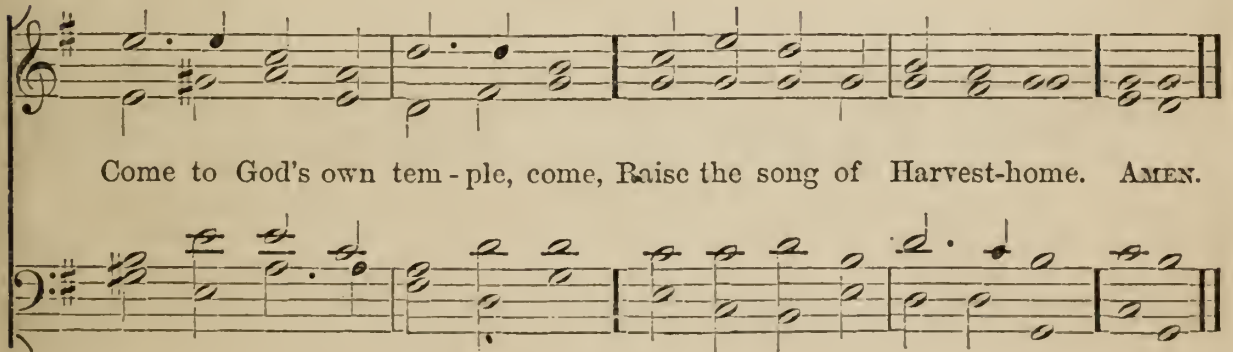
All is safe - ly gathered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin :



God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied ;



Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of Harvest-home. AMEN.



2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home:
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To Thy final Harvest-home:
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There for ever purified,
In Thy presence to abide:
Come with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious Harvest-home. AMEN.

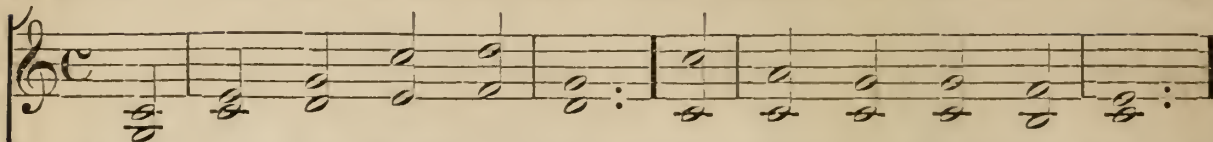
National Festivals.

307.

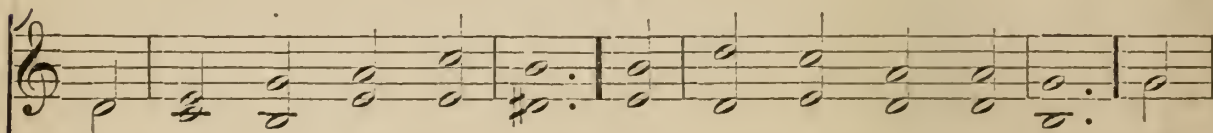
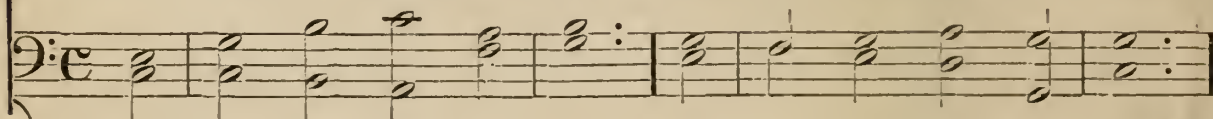
Before the Lord we bow.

"Praise ye the Name of the Lord; praise Him, O ye servants of the Lord."

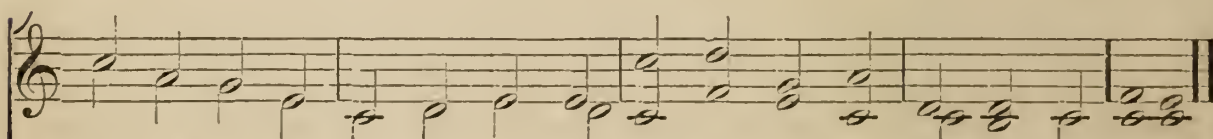
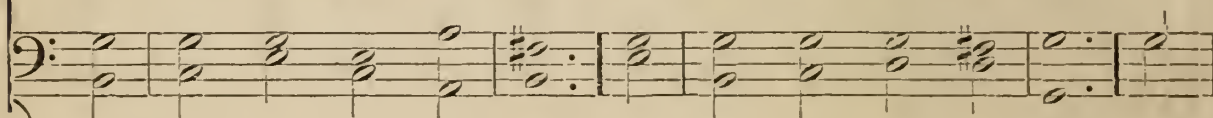
6s.4s.



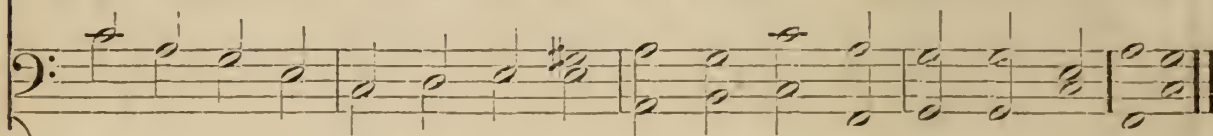
1. Be - fore the Lord we bow, The God who reigns a - bove,



And rules the world be - low, Bound-less in pow'r and love; Our



thanks we bring In joy and praise Our hearts we raise To heav'n's high King. AMEN.



2 The nation Thou hast blest
May well Thy love declare,
From foes and fears at rest,
Protected by Thy care.
For this fair land,
For this bright day,
Our thanks we pay—
Gifts of Thy hand.

3 May every mountain height,
Each vale and forest green,
Shine in Thy word's pure light,
And its rich fruits be seen!
May every tongue
Be tuned to praise,
And join to raise
A grateful song.

4 Earth! hear thy Maker's voice,
The great Redeemer own,
Believe, obey, rejoice,
And worship Him alone;
Cast down thy pride,
Thy sin deplore,
And bow before
The Crucified.

5 And when in power He comes,
O may our native land,
From all its rending tombs,
Send forth a glorious band;
A countless throng
Ever to sing
To heaven's high King
Salvation's song. AMEN.

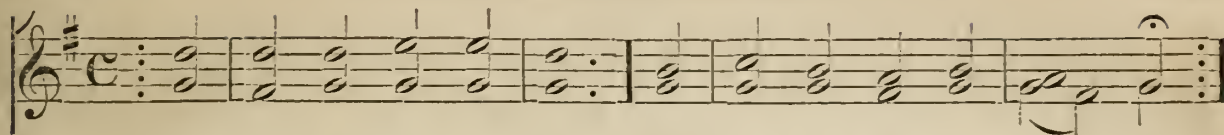
National Festivals.

308.

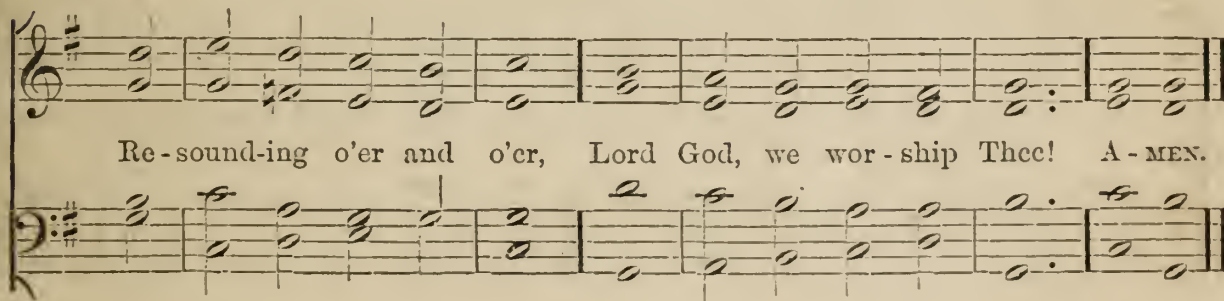
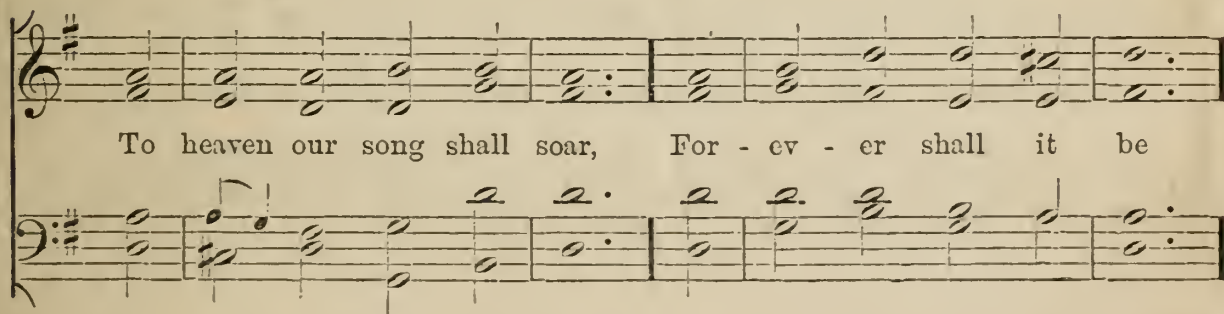
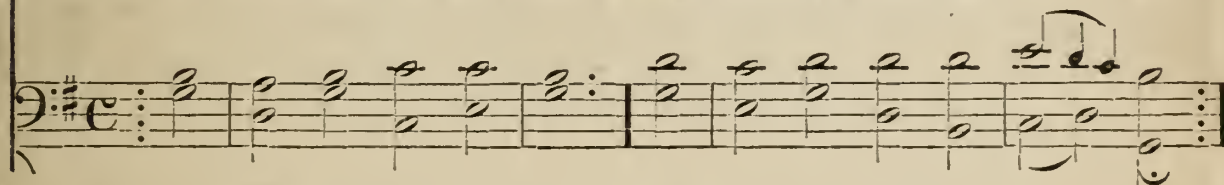
Lord God, we worship Thee.

"This God is our God for ever and ever."

P. M.



1. { Lord God, we wor - ship Thee! In loud and hap - py cho - rus; }
 { We praise Thy love and power, Whose good-ness reign-eth o'er us. }



2 Lord God, we worship Thee !
 For Thou our land defendest;
 Thou pourest down Thy grace,
 And strife and war Thou endest.
 Since golden peace, O Lord,
 Thou grantest us to see,
 Our land, with one accord,
 Lord God, gives thanks to Thee !

3 Lord God, we worship Thee !
 Thou didst indeed chastise us,
 Yet still Thy anger spares,
 And still Thy mercy tries us:
 Once more our Father's hand
 Doth bid our sorrows flee,
 And peace rejoice our land:
 Lord God, we worship Thee! AMEN.

National Festivals.

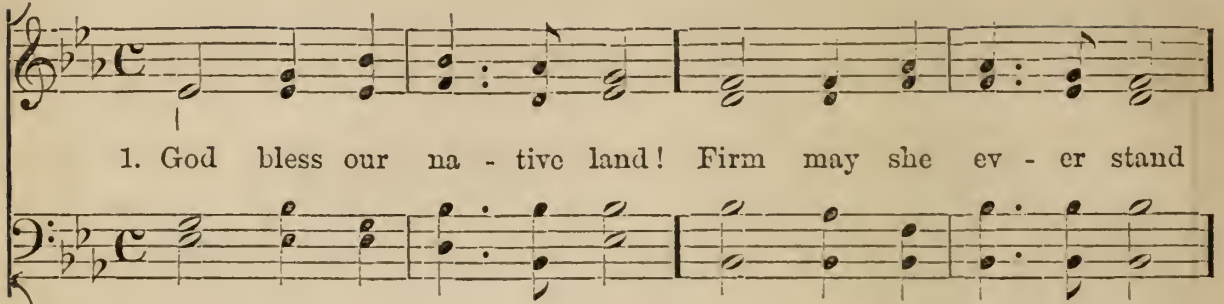
309.

God bless our native land!

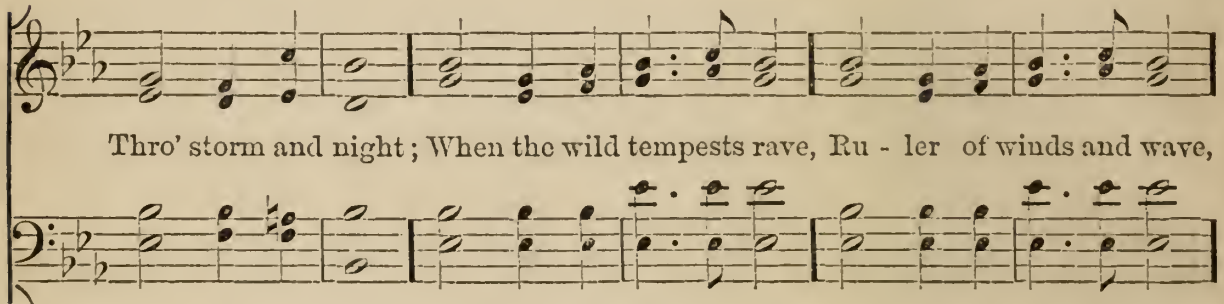
"Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord."

6s.4s.

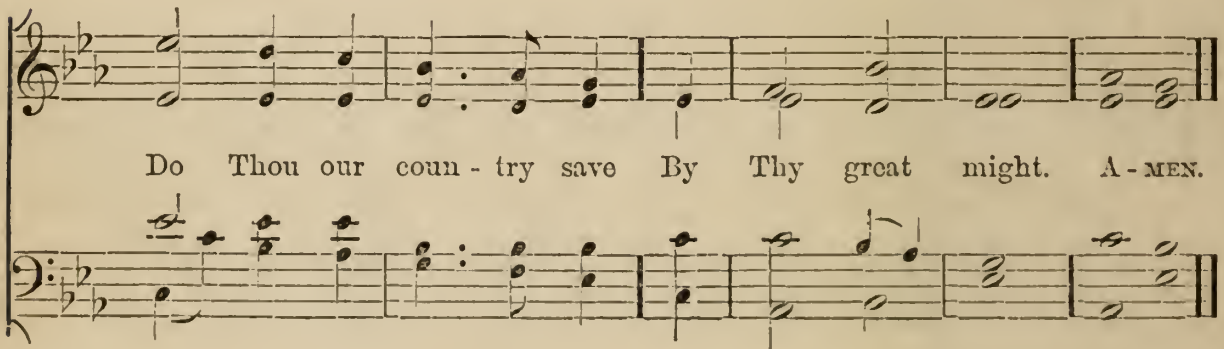
†



1. God bless our na - tive land! Firm may she ev - er stand



Thro' storm and night; When the wild tempests rave, Ru - ler of winds and wave,



Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might. A - MEN.

2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the State!

GLORIA PATRI.

To Father and to Son
And Spirit, Three in One,
All praise be given,
As hath been heretofore
And shall be evermore:
Let all His Name adore
In earth and heaven. AMEN.

National Fasts.

310. Dread Jehovah, God of Nations.

"O Lord, hear; O Lord, forgive; O Lord, hearken and do."

8s. 7s.

FIRST TUNE.

CONGREGATION.

1. Dread Je - ho - vah, God of Na - tions, From Thy tem - ple in the skies,

Hear Thy peo - ple's sup - pli - ca - tions, Now for their de - liv - erance rise:

CHOIR. *Cres.*

2. Lo, with deep con - tri - tion turn - ing, Hum - bly at Thy feet we bend;

CONGREGATION. *Harmony.*

Hear us, fast - ing, praying, mourning, Hear us, spare us, and de - fend. A - MEN.

3 Though our sins our hearts confounding,
Long and loud for vengeance call,
Thou hast mercy more abounding,
Jesus' blood can cleanse from all.

4 Let that love veil our transgression,
Let that blood our guilt efface:
Save Thy people from oppression,
Save from spoil Thy holy place. AMEN.

National Hymns.

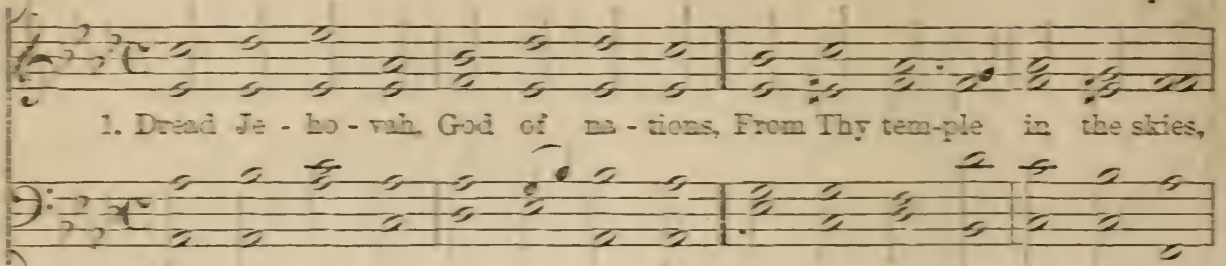
310. Dread Jehovah, God of Nations.

"O Lord, hear: O Lord, forgive; O Lord, hear us and do."

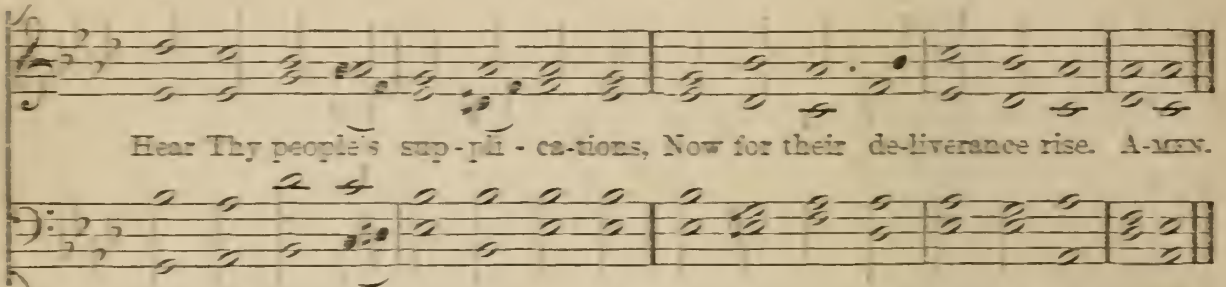
8s. 7s.

SECOND TUNE.

+



1. Dread Je - ho - vah, God of na - tions, From Thy tem - ple in the skies,



Hear Thy people's sup - pli - ca - tions, Now for their de - liverance rise. A - MEN.

2 Lo, with deep contrition turning,
Humbly at Thy feet we bend;
Hear us, fasting, praying, mourning;
Hear us, spare us, and defend.

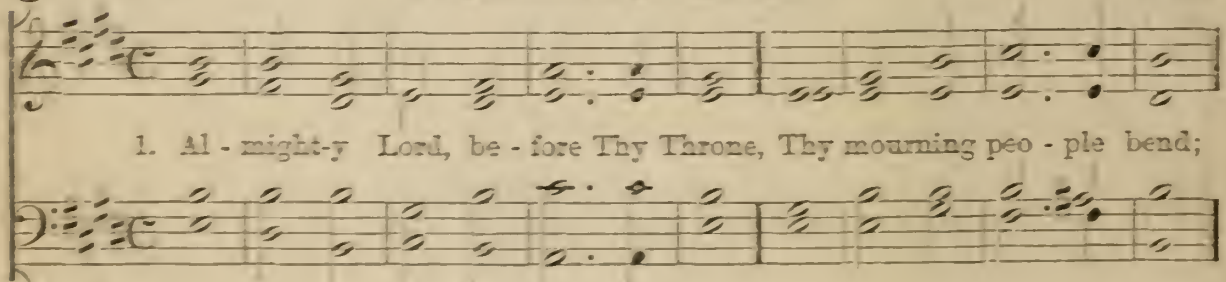
3 Though our sins our hearts confounding,
Long and loud for vengeance call,
Thou hast mercy more abounding.
Jesus' blood can cleanse from all.

4 Let that love veil our transgression,
Let that blood our guilt efface:
Save Thy people from oppression,
Save from spoil Thy holy place. AMEN.

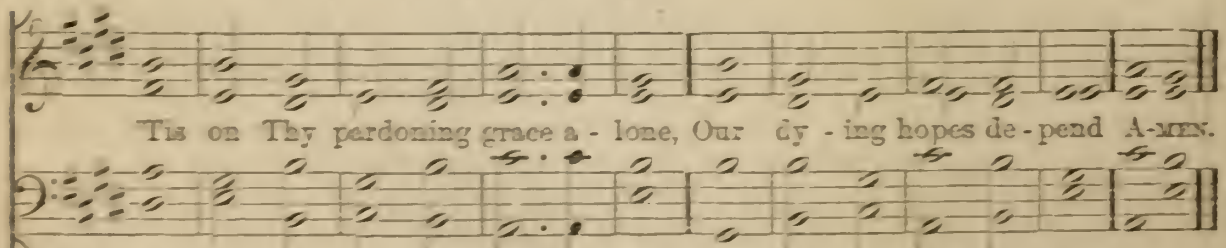
311. Almighty Lord, before Thy Throne.

"O Lord, correct me, but with judgment."

C. M.



1. Al - might-y Lord, be - fore Thy Throne, Thy mourning peo - ple bend;



'Tis on Thy pardoning grace a - lone, Our dy - ing hopes de - pend A - MEN.

2 Dark judgments, from Thy heavy hand,
Thy dreadful power display;
Yet mercy spares our guilty land,
And still we live to pray.

3 How changed, alas! are truths divine
For error, guilt and shame!
What impious numbers, bold in sin,
Disgrace the Christian name!

4 O turn us, turn us, mighty Lord!
Convert us by Thy grace;
Then shall our hearts obey Thy word,
And see again Thy face.

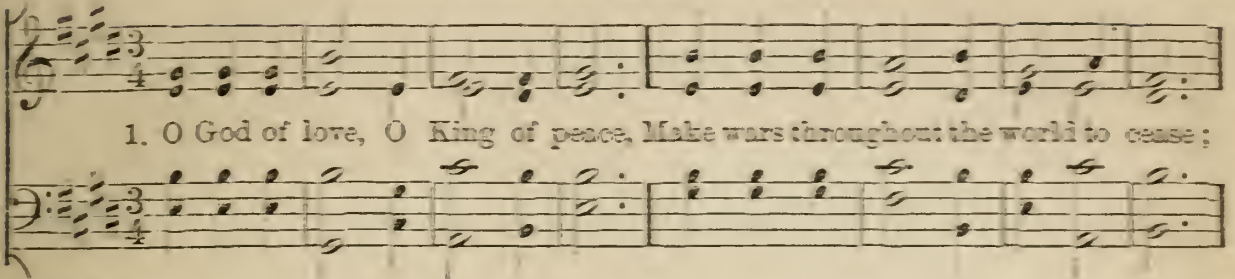
5 Then, should oppressing foes invade,
We will not yield to fear,
Secure of all-sufficient aid,
When Thou, O God, art near. AMEN.

National Fasts.

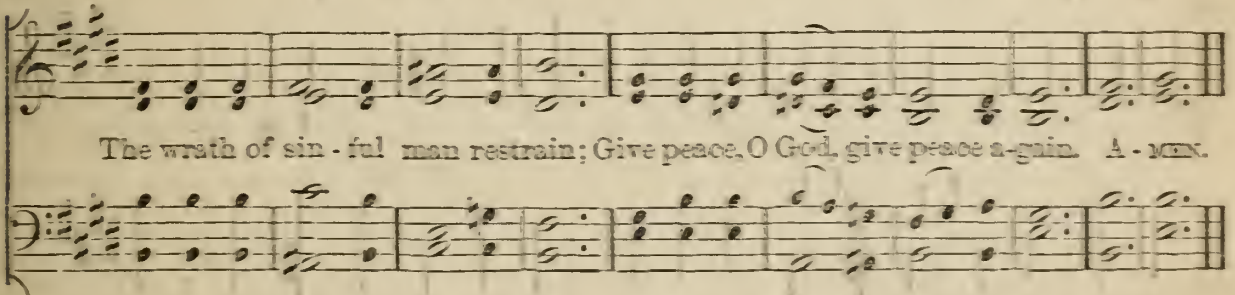
312. O God of love, O King of peace.

"The Lord shall give His people the blessing of peace."

L.M.



1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make war throughout the world to cease;



The wrath of sin-ful man restrain; Give peace, O God, give peace a-gain. A-MEN.

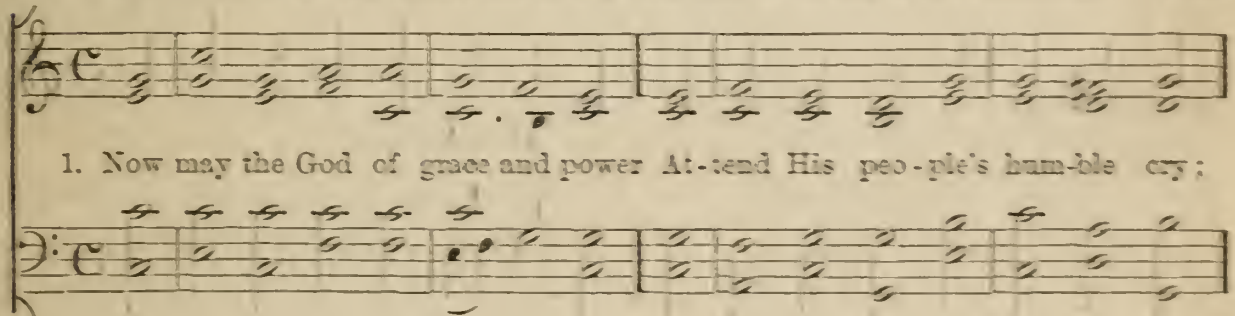
- 2 Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told;
Remember not our sin's dark stain:
Give peace, O God, give peace again.
- 3 Whom shall we trust, but Thee, O Lord?
Where rest but on Thy faithful word?

- None ever called on Thee in vain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.
- 4 Where saints and angels dwell above,
All hearts are knit in holy love:
O bind us in that heavenly chain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

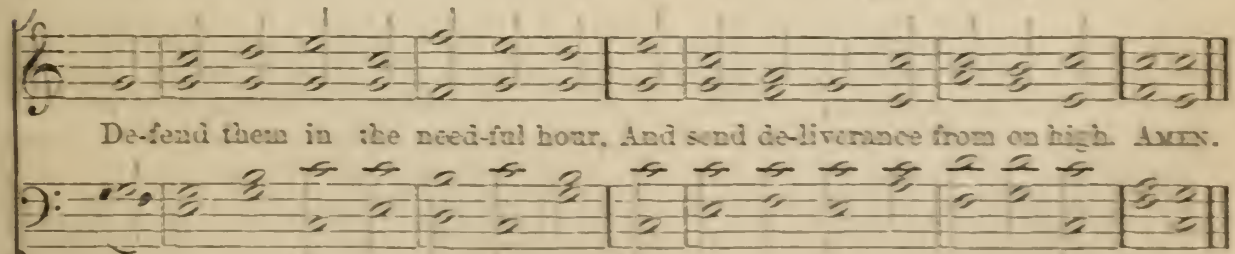
AMEN.

313. Now may the God of grace and power.

"God be merciful unto us and bless us, and show us the light of His countenance." L.M.



1. Now may the God of grace and power At-tend His peo-ple's hum-ble cry;



De-fend them in the need-ful hour, And send de-liverance from on high. AMEN.

- 2 In His salvation is our hope:
And in the Name of Israel's God,
Our troops shall lift their banners up,
Our navies spread their flags abroad.
- 3 Some trust in horses train'd for war,
And some of chariots make their boasts;

- Our surest expectations are
From Thee, the Lord of heavenly hosts.
- 4 Then save us, Lord, from slavish fear,
And let our trust be firm and strong,
Till Thy salvation shall appear,
And hymns of peace conclude our song.

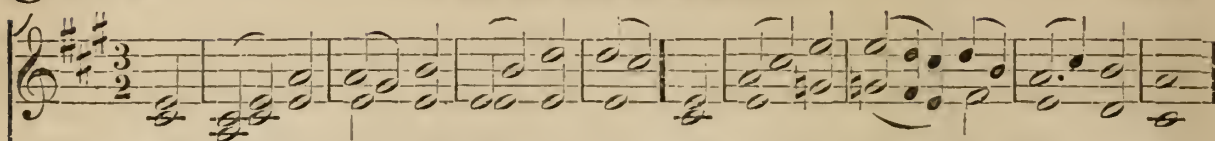
AMEN.

Family Worship.

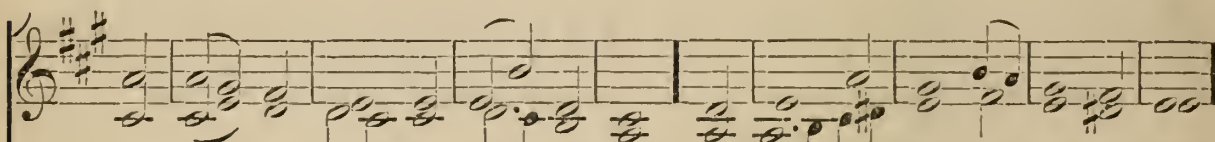
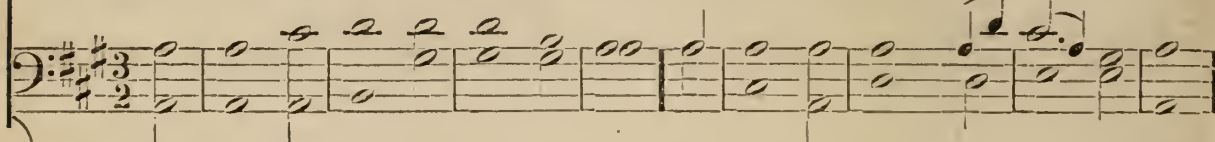
314. When, streaming from the eastern skies.

"Ask, and it shall be given you."

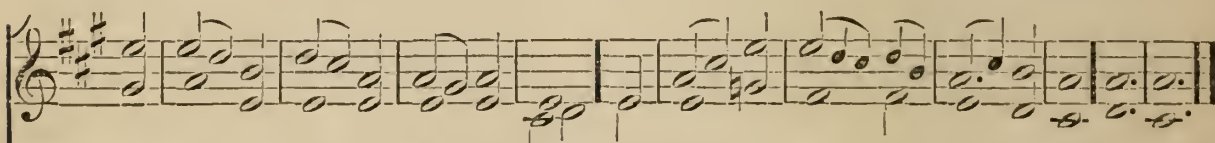
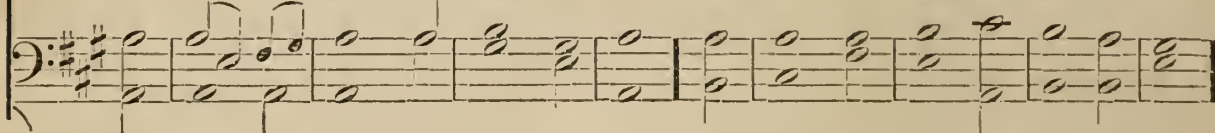
Six 8s.



1. When, streaming from the east-ern skies, The morning light sa-lutes mine eyes,



O Sun of Right-eous-ness di-vine, On me with beams of mer-cy shine;



Chase the dark clouds of guilt a-way, And turn my dark-ness in-to day. A-MEN.



- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 When to heaven's great and glorious King
My morning sacrifice I bring,
And, mourning o'er my guilt and shame,
Ask mercy in my Saviour's Name,
Then, Jesus, sprinkle with Thy blood,
And be my Advocate with God.</p> <p>3 As every day Thy mercy spares
Will bring its trials and its cares,
O Saviour, till my life shall end,
Be Thou my counsellor and friend:
Teach me Thy precepts, all divine,
And be Thy great example mine.</p> <p>4 When pain transfixes every part,
Or languor settles at the heart;
When on my bed, diseased, oppress,
I turn and sigh, and long for rest;
O great Physician, see my grief,
And grant Thy servant sweet relief.</p> | <p>5 Should poverty's consuming blow
Lay all my worldly comforts low;
And neither help nor hope appear,
My steps to guide, my heart to cheer;
Lord, pity and supply my need,
For Thou on earth wast poor indeed.</p> <p>6 Should Providence profusely pour
Its various blessings on my store;
O keep me from the ills that wait
On such a seeming prosperous state:
From hurtful passions set me free,
And humbly may I walk with Thee.</p> <p>7 When each day's scenes and labours close,
And wearied nature seeks repose,
With pardoning mercy richly blest,
Guard me, my Saviour, while I rest;
And as each morning sun shall rise,
O lead me onward to the skies.</p> <p>8 And at my life's last setting sun,
My conflicts o'er, my labours done,
Jesus, Thine heavenly radiance shed,
To cheer and bless my dying bed;
And from death's gloom my spirit raise,
To see Thy face and sing Thy praise. AMEN.</p> |
|---|--|

Family Worship.

315.

Blest be the tie that binds.

"For ye are members one of another."

S.M.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Je - sus' love :

The fel - low-ship of Christian minds Is like to that a - bove. A - MEN.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour united prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one;
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we at death must part,
Not like the world's, our pain;
But one in Christ, and one in heart,
We part to meet again.

5 From sorrow, toil and pain,
And sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Throughout eternity. AMEN.

316.

To Sion's hill I lift my eyes.

"I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help."

C. M.

1. To Si - on's hill I lift my eyes, From thence ex - pect - ing aid ;

From Si - on's hill and Si - on's God, Who heav'n and earth has made. A - MEN.

2 He will not let thy foot be moved,
Thy guardian will not sleep;
Behold, the God who slumbers not
Will favour'd Israel keep.

3 Shelter'd beneath th' Almighty's wings,
Thou shalt securely rest,

Where neither sun or moon shall thee
By day or night molest.

4 At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
Thy God shall thee defend;
Conduct thee through life's pilgrimage,
Safe to thy journey's end. AMEN.

Family Worship.

317.

There is a blessed home.

"There remaineth therefore a rest for the people of God."

6s.D.



1. There is a bless - ed home Be - yond this land of woe,

Where tri - als nev - er come, Nor tears of sor - row flow;

Where faith is lost in sight, And pa - tient hope is crown'd,

And ev - er - last - ing light Its glo - ry throws a - round. A-MEN.

2 There is a land of peace,
Good angels know it well;
Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell;
Around its glorious throne
Ten thousand saints adore
Christ, with the Father One,
And Spirit, evermore.

3 O joy all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb Who died,
And count each sacred wound
In hands and feet and side;
To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done.

4 Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe;
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love,
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above. AMEN.

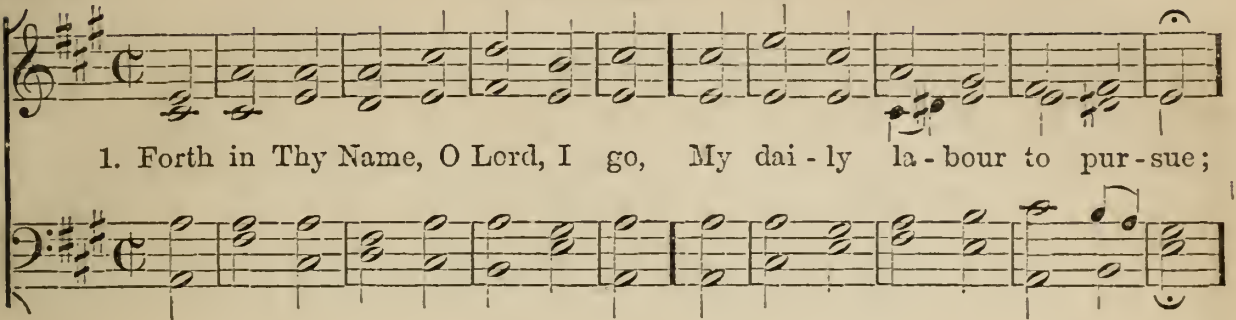
Family Worship.

318. Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go.

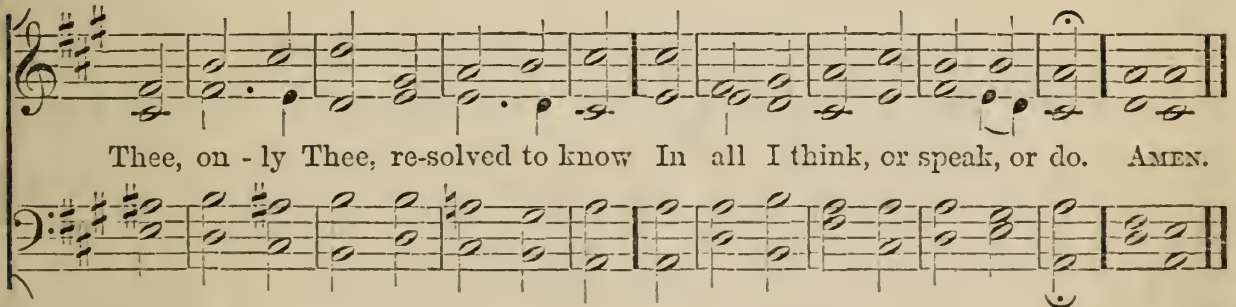
"Walk before Me, and be thou perfect."

L. M.

FIRST TUNE.



1. Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go, My dai - ly la - bour to pur - sue;



Thee, on - ly Thee, re-solved to know In all I think, or speak, or do. AMEN.

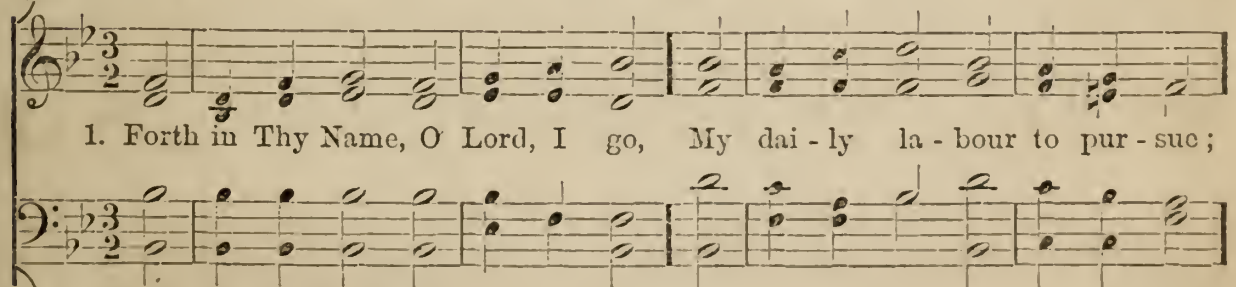
- 2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned
O let me cheerfully fulfil;
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect will.
- 3 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see;
And labour on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

- 4 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray;
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day.
- 5 Fain would I still for Thee employ [given,
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath
Would run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to heaven.
AMEN.

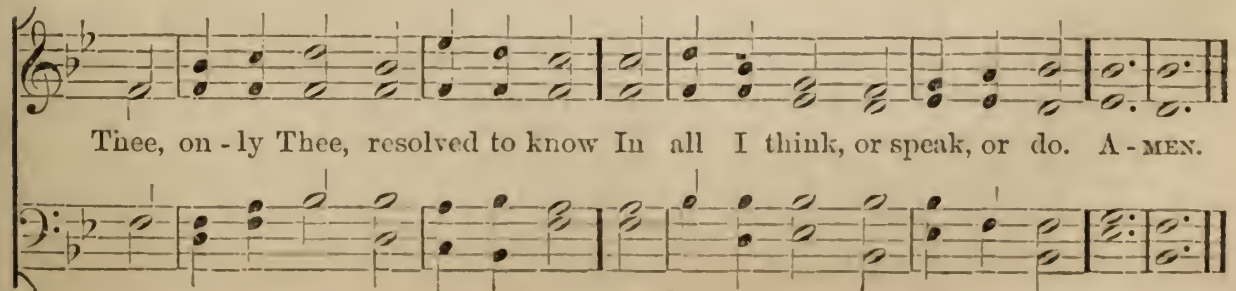
318.

SECOND TUNE.

L. M.



1. Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go, My dai - ly la - bour to pur - sue;



Thee, on - ly Thee, resolved to know In all I think, or speak, or do. A - MEN.

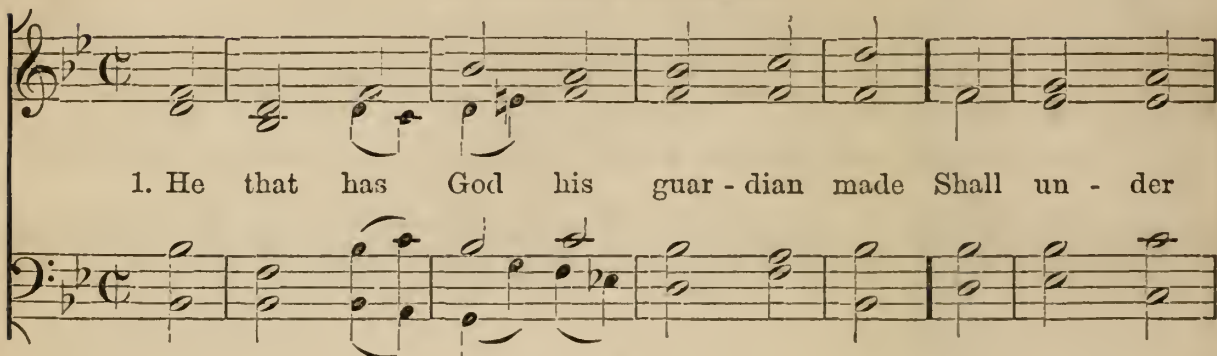
Family Worship.

He that has God his guardian made.

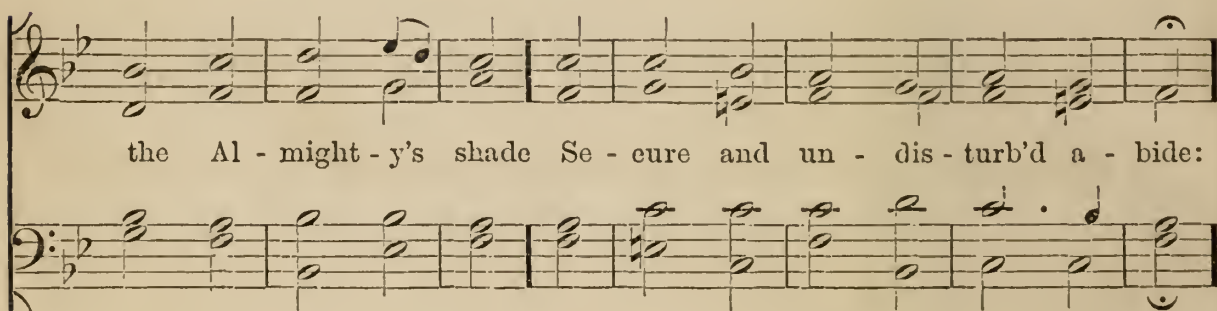
319.

"Whoso dwelleth under the defence of the Most High, shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty."

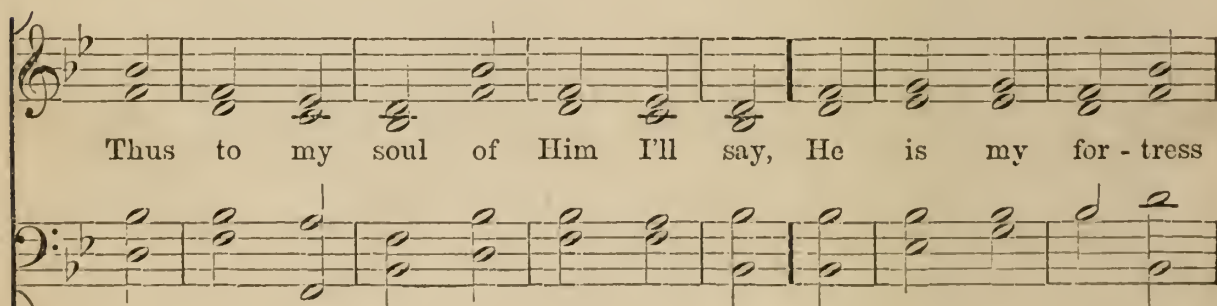
Six 8s.



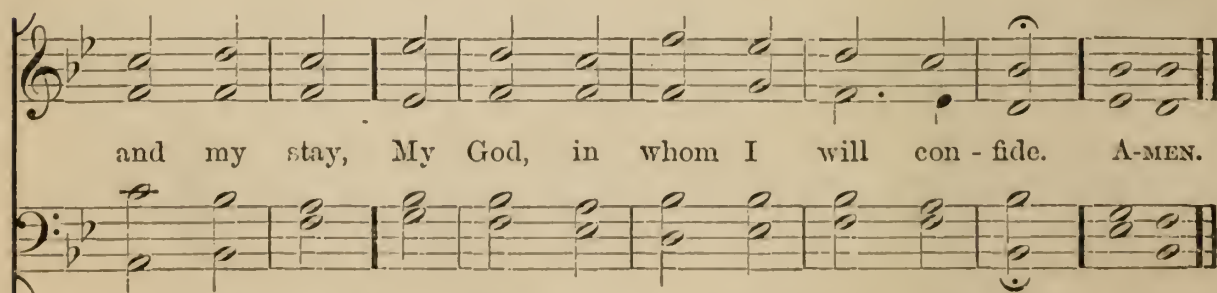
1. He that has God his guar - dian made Shall un - der



the Al - might - y's shade Se - cure and un - dis - turb'd a - bide:



Thus to my soul of Him I'll say, He is my for - tress



and my stay, My God, in whom I will con - fide. A-MEN.

2 His tender love and watchful care
Shall free thee from the fowler's snare,
And from the noisome pestilence;
He over thee His wings shall spread,
And cover thy unguarded head;
His truth shall be thy strong defence.

3 Because, with well-placed confidence,
Thou mak'st the Lord thy sure defence,
Thy refuge, even God most high;
Therefore no ill on thee shall come,
Nor to thy heaven-protected home
Shall overwhelming plagues draw nigh.

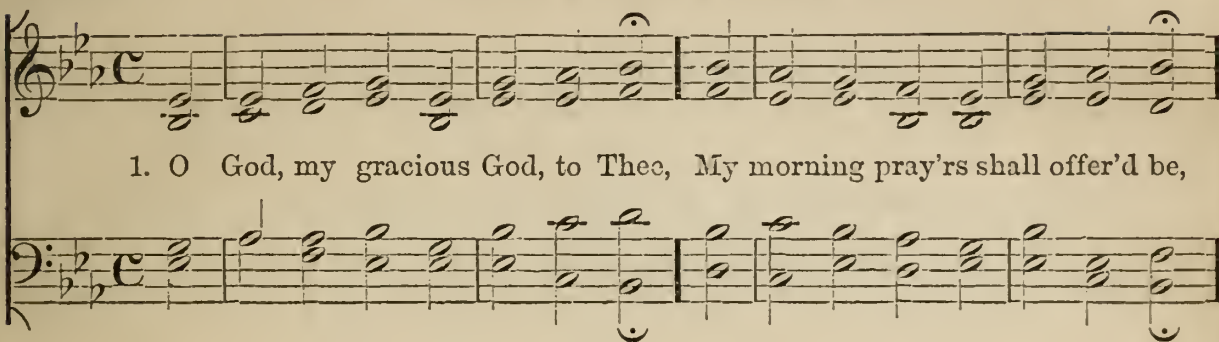
AMEN.

Family Worship.

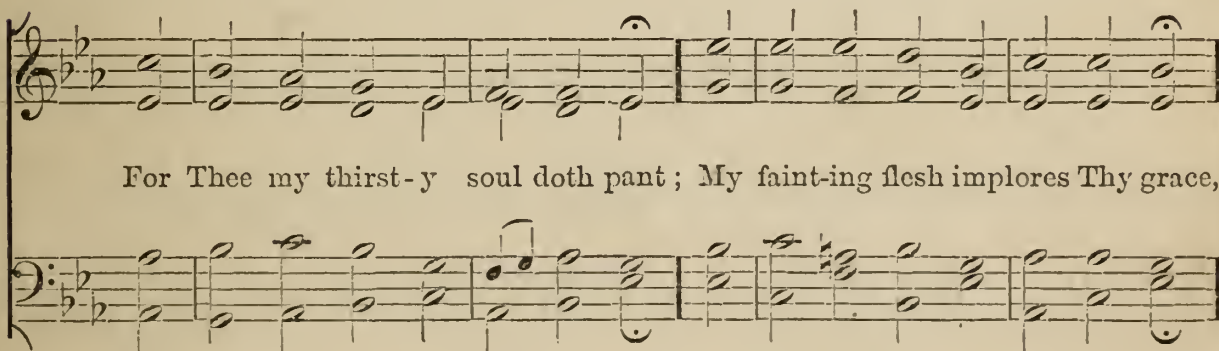
320. O God, my gracious God, to Thee.

"O God, Thou art my God; early will I seek Thee."

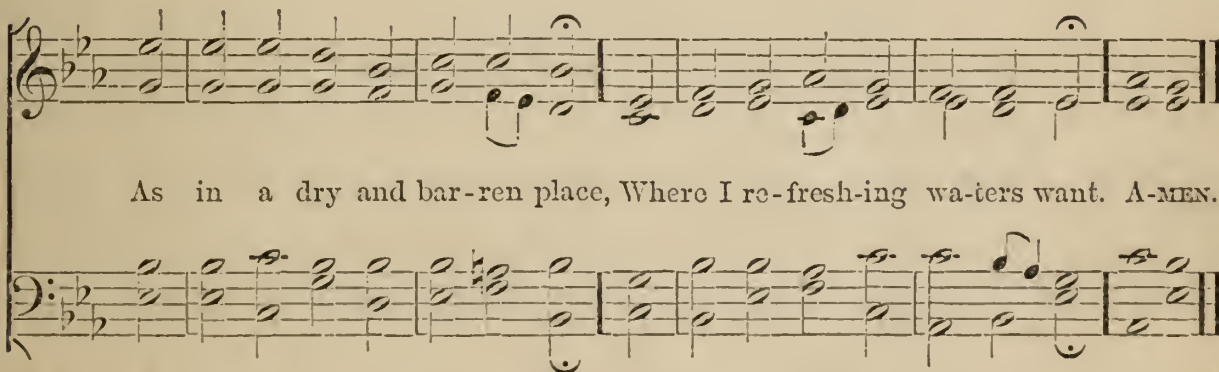
Six 8s.



1. O God, my gracious God, to Thee, My morning pray'rs shall offer'd be,



For Thee my thirst-y soul doth pant; My faint-ing flesh implores Thy grace,



As in a dry and bar-ren place, Where I re-fresh-ing wa-ters want. A-MEN.

2 O to my longing eyes once more
That view of glorious power restore,
Which Thy majestic house displays:
Because to me Thy wondrous love
Than life itself does dearer prove,
My lips shall always speak Thy praise.

3 My life, while I that life enjoy,
In blessing God I will employ,
With lifted hands adore His Name:
As with its choicest food supplied,
My soul shall be full satisfied,
While I with joy His praise proclaim.

4 When down I lie, sweet sleep to find,
Thou, Lord, art present to my mind,
And when I wake in dead of night,
Because Thou still dost succour bring,
Beneath the shadow of Thy wing
I rest with safety and delight. AMEN.

Family Worship.

321. Up to the hills I lift mine eyes.

"Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine uprising."

L. M.

1. Up to the hills I lift mine eyes, Th'e-ter-nal hills be-yond the skies; Thence
all her help my soul derives, There my Al-might-y Re-fuge lives. A-MEN.

2 He lives—the everlasting God,
That built the world, that spread the flood;
The heavens with all their hosts He made,
And the dark regions of the dead.

3 He guides our feet, He guards our way;
His morning smiles bless all the day:
He spreads the evening veil, and keeps
The silent hours while Israel sleeps.

4 Israel, a name divinely blest,
May rise secure, securely rest;
Thy holy Guardian's wakeful eyes
Admit no slumber nor surprise. AMEN.

322. We build with fruitless cost, unless.

"Except the Lord build the house, their labour is but lost that build it."

C. M.

1. We build with fruit-less cost, un-less The Lord the pile sus-tain;
Un-less the Lord the eit-y keep, The watchman wakes in vain. A-MEN.

2 In vain we rise before the day,
And late to rest repair,
Allow no respite to our toil,
And eat the bread of care.

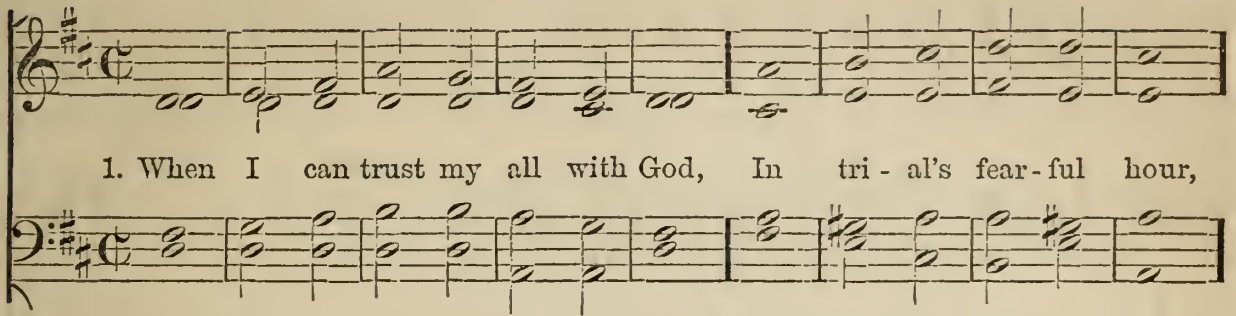
3 Supplies of life, with ease to them,
He on His saints bestows;
He crowns their labours with success,
Their nights with safe repose. AMEN.

Family Worship.

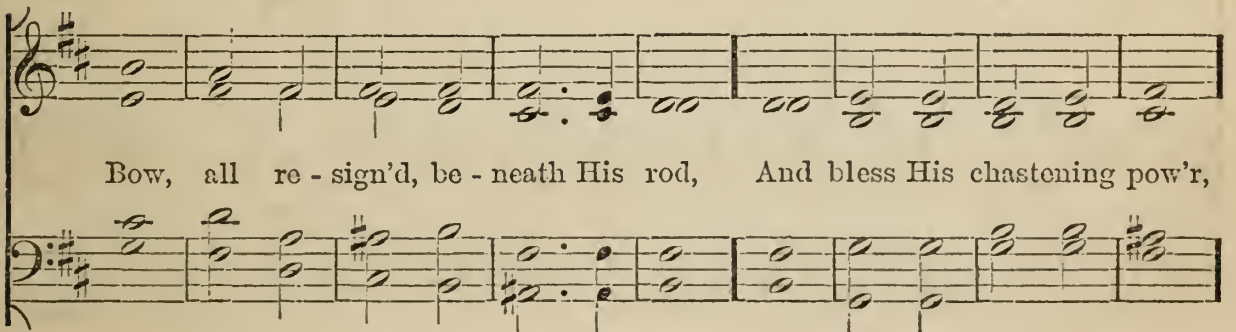
323. When I can trust my all with God.

"Our eyes wait upon the Lord our God."

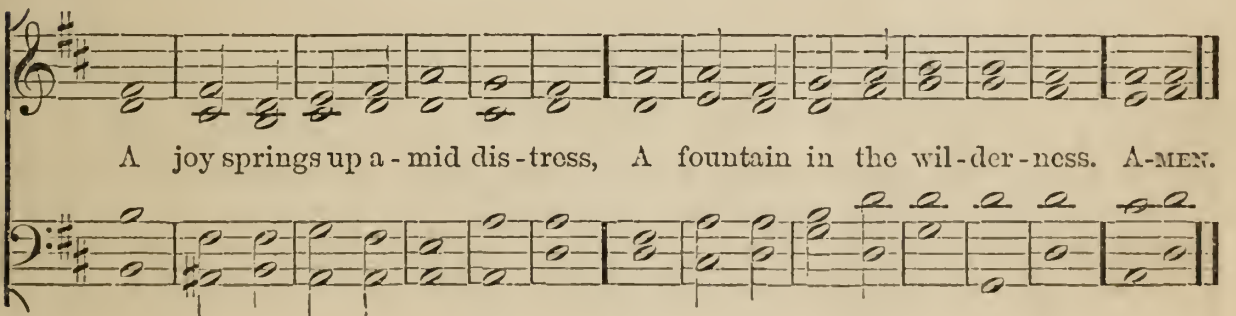
P. M.



1. When I can trust my all with God, In tri - al's fear - ful hour,



Bow, all re - sign'd, be - neath His rod, And bless His chastening pow'r,



A joy springs up a - mid dis - tress, A fountain in the wil - der - ness. A-MEN.

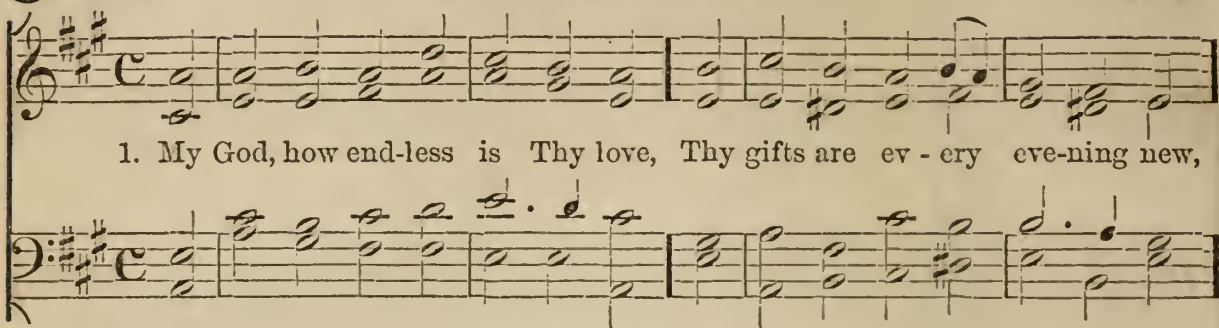
2 O blessèd be the hand that gave,
Still blessèd when it takes;
Blessèd be He who smites to save,
Who heals the heart He breaks:
Perfect and true are all His ways,
Whom heaven adores and death obeys. AMEN.

Family Worship.

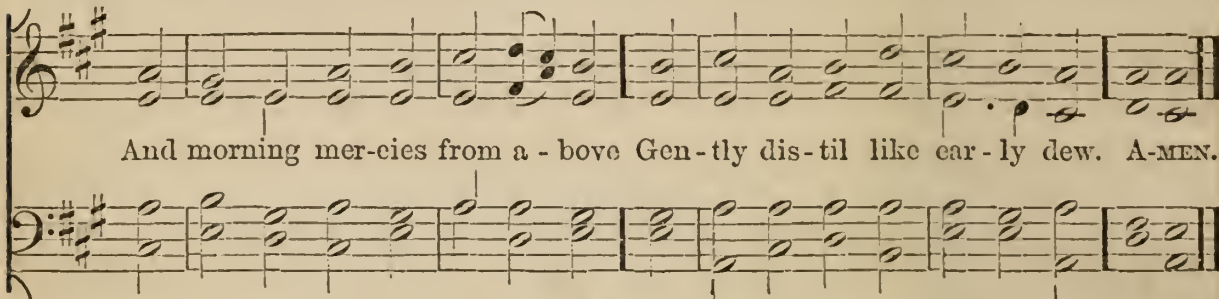
324. My God, how endless is Thy love!

"This God is our God for ever and ever."

L. M.



1. My God, how end-less is Thy love, Thy gifts are ev - ery eve-ning new,



And morning mer-cies from a - bove Gen-tly dis-til like ear-ly dew. A-MEN.

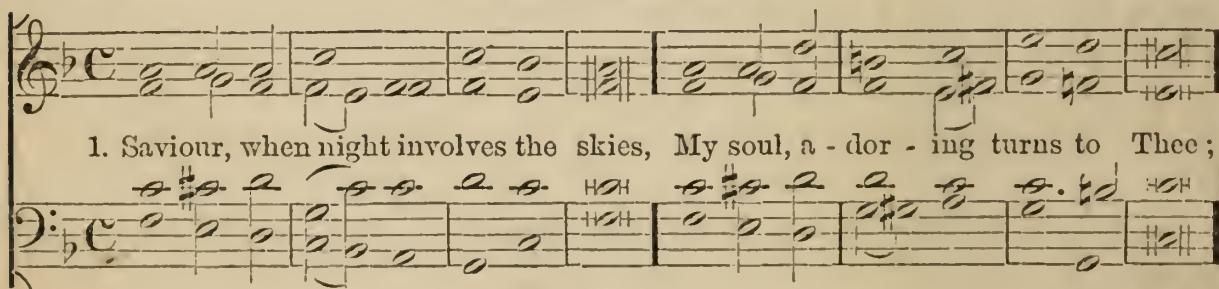
2 Thou spread'st the curtain of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3 I yield my powers to Thy command,
To Thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise. AMEN.

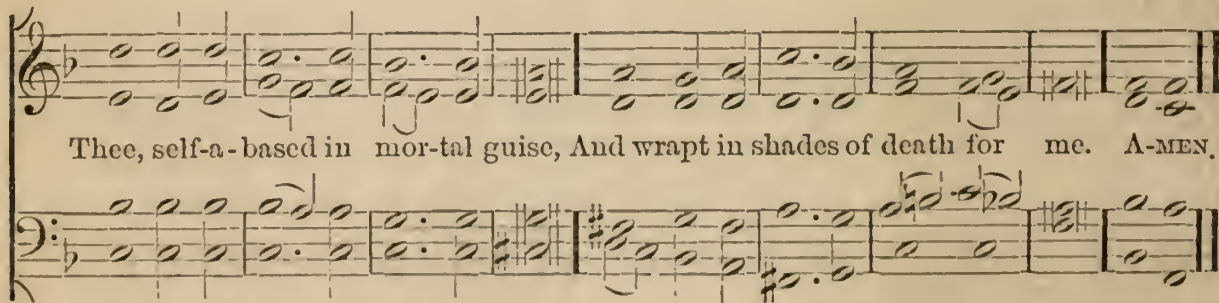
325. Saviour. when night involves the skies.

"I have set God always before me."

L. M.



1. Saviour, when night involves the skies, My soul, a - dor - ing turns to Thee;



Thee, self-a-based in mor-tal guise, And wrapt in shades of death for me. A-MEN.

2 On Thee my waking raptures dwell,
When crimson gleams the east adorn,
Thee, victor of the grave and hell,
Thee, source of life's eternal morn.

3 When noon her throne in light arrays,
To Thee my soul triumphant springs;
Thee, throned in glory's endless blaze,
Thee, Lord of lords and King of kings.

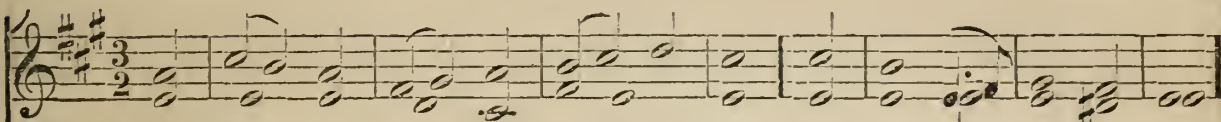
4 O'er earth, when shades of evening steal,
To death and Thee my thoughts I give;
To death, whose power I soon must feel,
To Thee, with whom I trust to live. AMEN.

Family Worship.

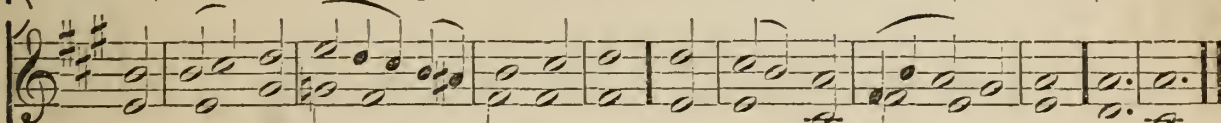
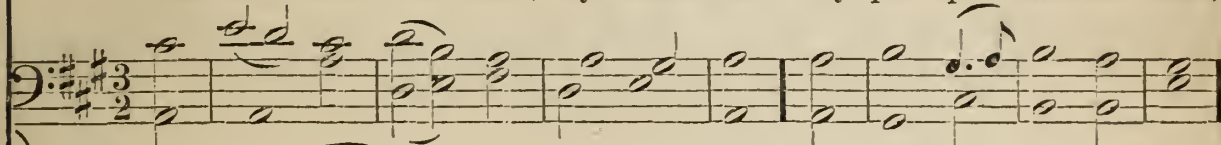
326. God of our fathers, by Whose hand.

"O Lord, Thou art our God."

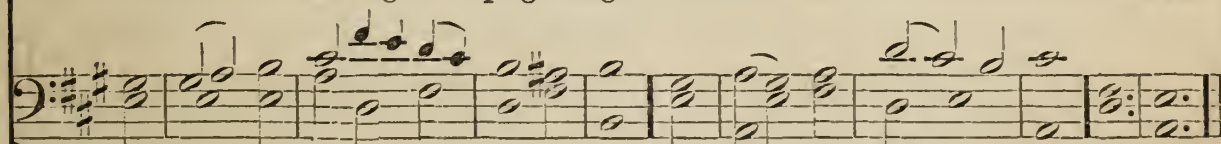
C. M.



1. God of our fa - thers, by Whose hand Thy peo - ple still are blest,



Be with us through our pilgrimage; Con-duct us to our rest. A - MEN.



2 Through each perplexing path of life

Our wandering footsteps guide;

Give us each day our daily bread,

And raiment fit provide.

3 O spread Thy sheltering wings around,

Till all our wanderings cease,

And at our Father's loved abode

Our souls arrive in peace.

4 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand

Our humble prayers implore;

And Thou, the Lord, shalt be our God,

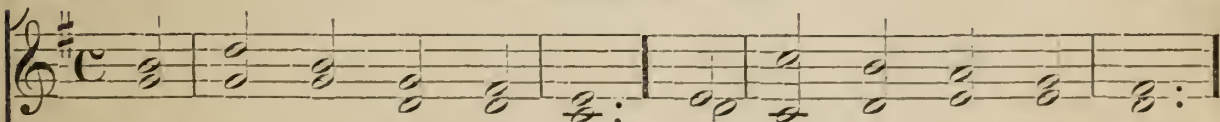
And portion evermore. AMEN.

327.

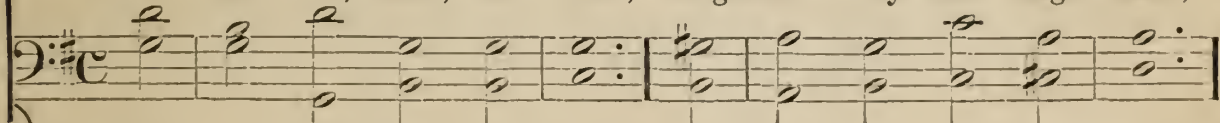
To-morrow, Lord, is Thine.

"Boast not thyself of to-morrow."

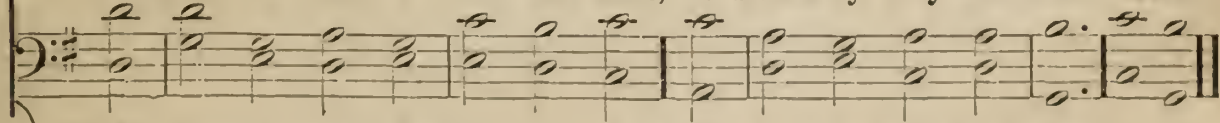
S. M.



1. To - mor - row, Lord, is Thine, Lodged in Thy sov' - reign hand;



And if its sun a - rise and shine, It shines by Thy command. AMEN.



2 The present moment flies,

And bears our life away;

O make Thy servants truly wise,

That they may live to-day.

3 Since on this wingèd hour

Eternity is hung,

Waken, by Thine almighty power

The aged and the young.

4 One thing demands our cares;

O be it still pursued,

Lest, slighted once, the season fair

Should never be renew'd.

5 To Jesus may we fly,

Swift as the morning light,

Lest life's young golden beam should die

In sudden, endless night. AMEN.

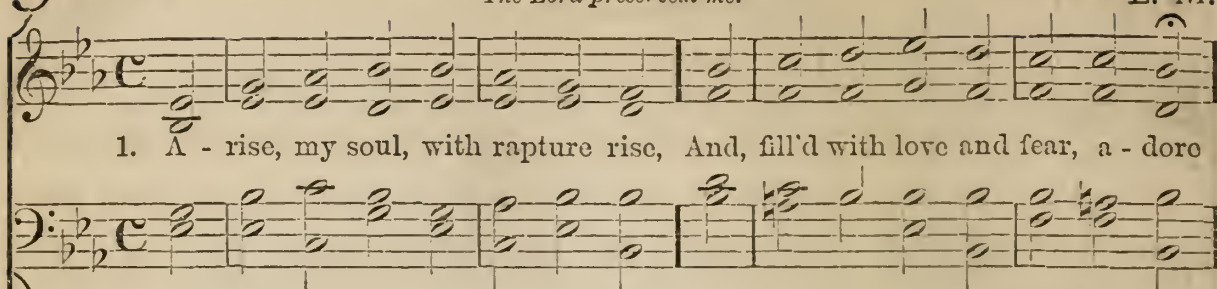
Morning.

328.

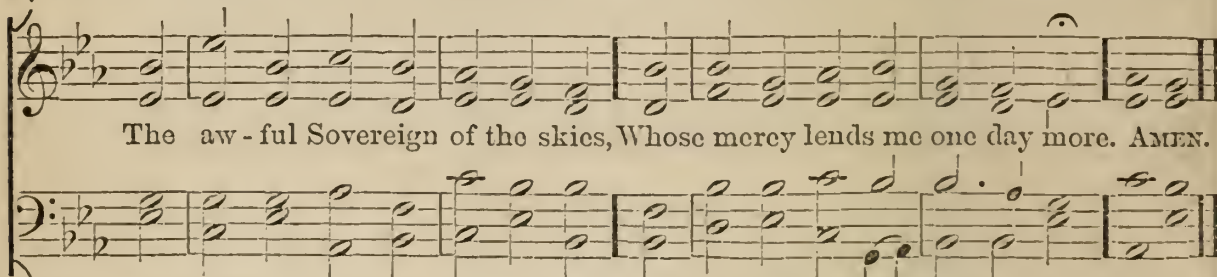
Arise, my soul, with rapture rise.

"The Lord preserveth me."

L. M.



1. A - rise, my soul, with rapture rise, And, fill'd with love and fear, a - dore



The aw - ful Sovereign of the skies, Whose mercy lends me one day more. AMEN.

2 And may this day, indulgent Power,
Not idly pass, nor fruitless be;
But may each swiftly-flying hour
Still nearer bring my soul to Thee.

3 But can it be? That power divine
Is throned in light's unbounded blaze;
And countless worlds and angels join
To swell the glorious song of praise.

4 And will He deign to lend an ear,
When I, poor sinful mortal, pray?
Yes, boundless goodness? He will hear,
Nor cast the meanest wretch away.

5 Then let me serve Thee all my days,
And may my zeal with years increase:
For pleasant, Lord, are all Thy ways,
And all Thy paths are paths of peace.

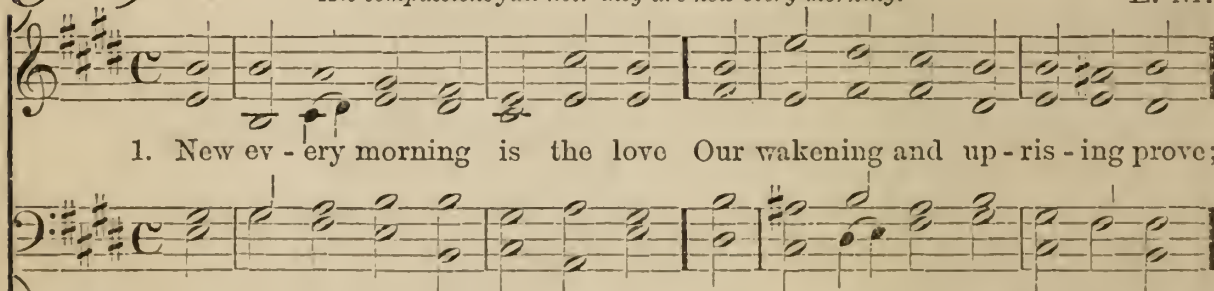
AMEN.

329.

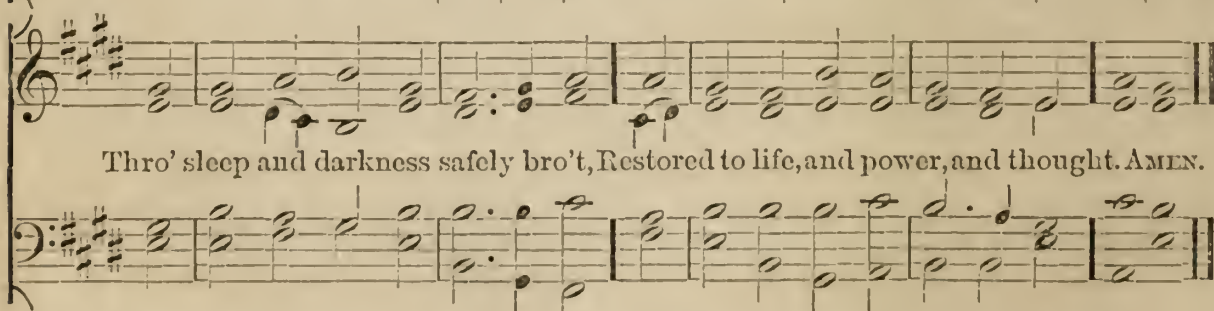
New every morning is the love.

"His compassions fail not: they are new every morning."

L. M.



1. New ev - ery morning is the love Our wakening and up - ris - ing prove;



Thro' sleep and darkness safely bro't, Restored to life, and power, and thought. AMEN.

2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3 If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

4 The trival round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask:
Room to deny ourselves: a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

5 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray. AMEN.

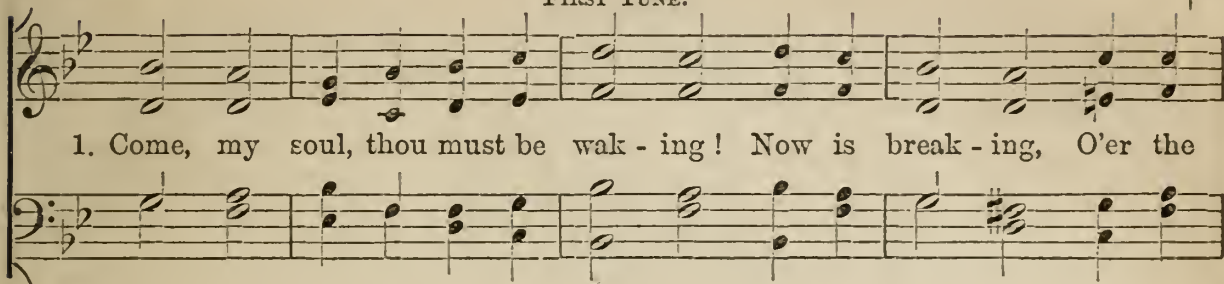
Morning.

330. Come, my soul, thou must be waking.

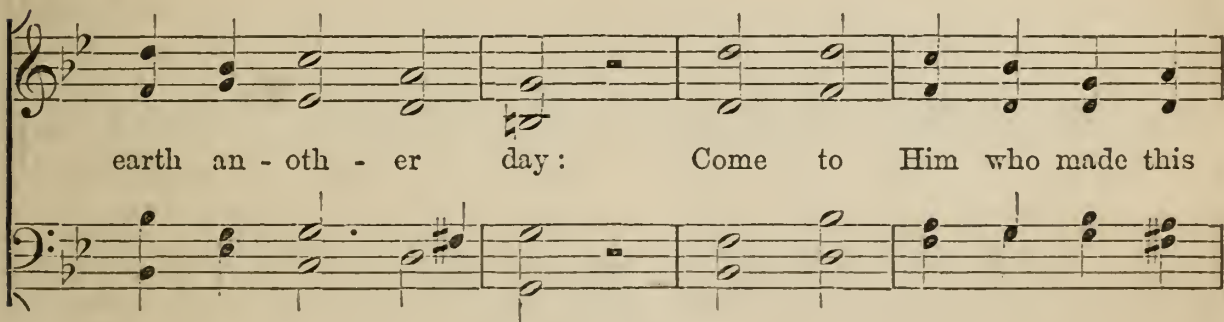
"In Thy Light shall we see light."

P. M.

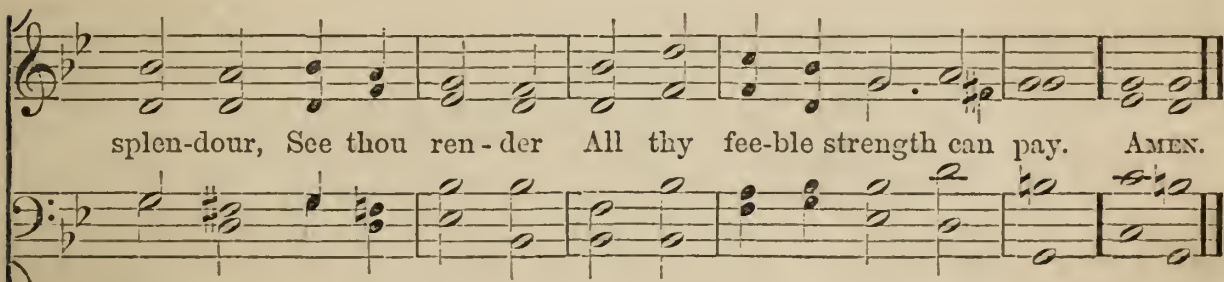
FIRST TUNE.



1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing! Now is break - ing, O'er the



earth an - oth - er day: Come to Him who made this



splen-dour, See thou ren - der All thy fee-ble strength can pay. AMEN.

2 Gladly hail the sun returning:
Ready burning
Be the incense of thy powers:
For the night is safely ended;
God hath tended
With His care thy helpless hours.

3 Pray that He may prosper ever
Each endeavour
When thine aim is good and true,
But that He may ever thwart thee,
And convert thee,
When thou evil wouldst pursue.

4 Think that He thy ways beholdeth,
He unfoldeth
Every fault that lurks within;
He the hidden shame glossed over
Can discover,
And discern each deed of sin.

5 Mayest thou on life's last morrow
Free from sorrow,
Pass away in slumber sweet;
And released from death's dark sadness,
Rise in gladness,
That far brighter Sun to greet.

6 Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But His Spirit's voice obey;
Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded day.

7 Glory, honour, exaltation,
Adoration,
Be to the eternal One:
To the Father, Son, and Spirit
Laud and merit,
While unending ages run. AMEN.

Morning.

330. Come, my soul, thou must be waking.

"In Thy Light shall we see light."

P. M.

SECOND TUNE.

†

1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak-ing! Now is breaking, O'er the

earth an - oth - er day: Come to Him who made this

splendour, See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble strength can pay. A - MEN.

2 Gladly hail the sun returning:
Ready burning
Be the incense of thy powers:
For the night is safely ended;
God hath tended
With His care thy helpless hours.

3 Pray that He may prosper ever
Each endeavour
When thine aim is good and true;
But that He may ever thwart thee,
And convert thee
When thou evil wouldst pursue.

4 Think that He thy ways beholdeth,
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Can discover,
And discern each deed of sin.

5 Mayest thou on life's last morrow,
Free from sorrow,
Pass away in slumber sweet;
And released from death's dark sadness,
Rise in gladness,
That far brighter Sun to greet.

6 Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But His Spirit's voice obey;
Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded day.

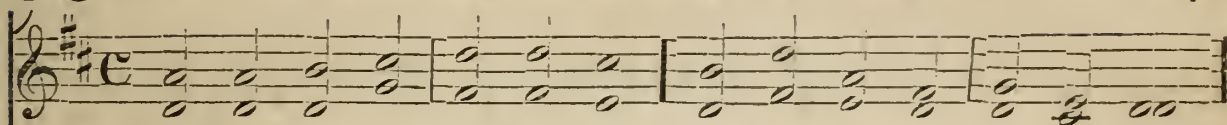
7 Glory, honour, exaltation,
Adoration,
Be to the eternal One:
To the Father, Son, and Spirit
Laud and merit,
While unending ages run. AMEN.

Morning.

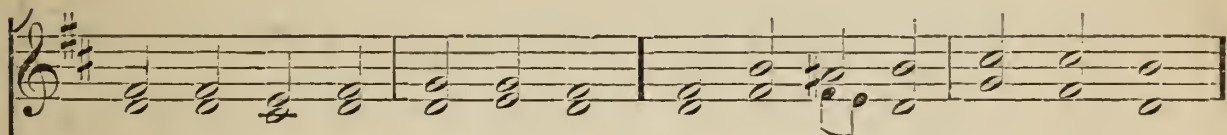
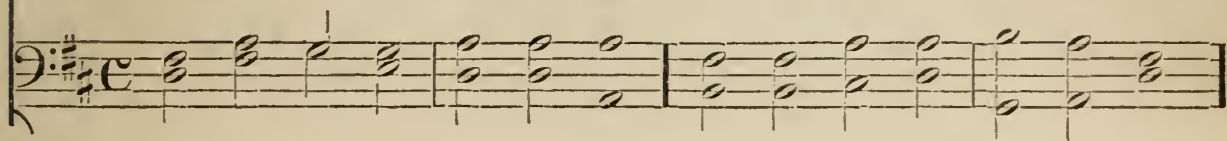
331. Christ, Whose glory fills the skies.

"Unto you that fear My Name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise."

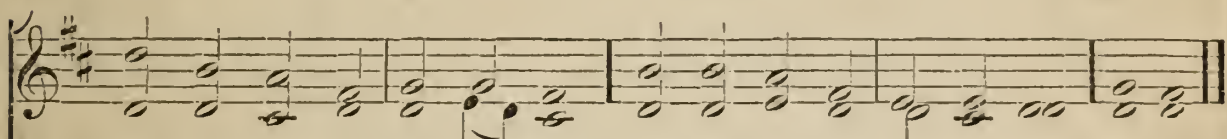
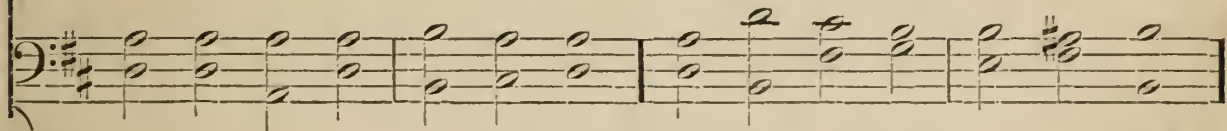
Six 7s.



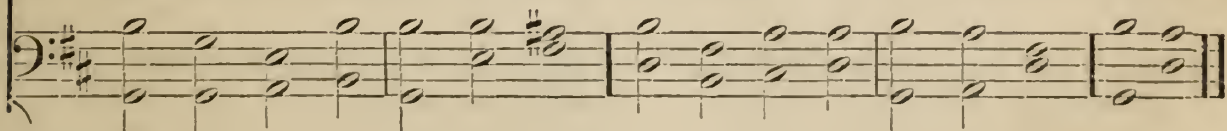
1. Christ, Whose glo-ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly Light,



Sun of Right-eous-ness, a - rise, Tri-umph o'er the shades of night;



Dayspring from on high be near, Day-star in my heart ap - pear. A - MEN.



2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes and warm my heart.

3 Visit them this soul of mine;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, radiance divine;
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day,

GLORIA PATRI.

Praise the Name of God most high,
Praise Him, all below the sky,
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
As through countless ages past,
Evermore His praise shall last. AMEN.

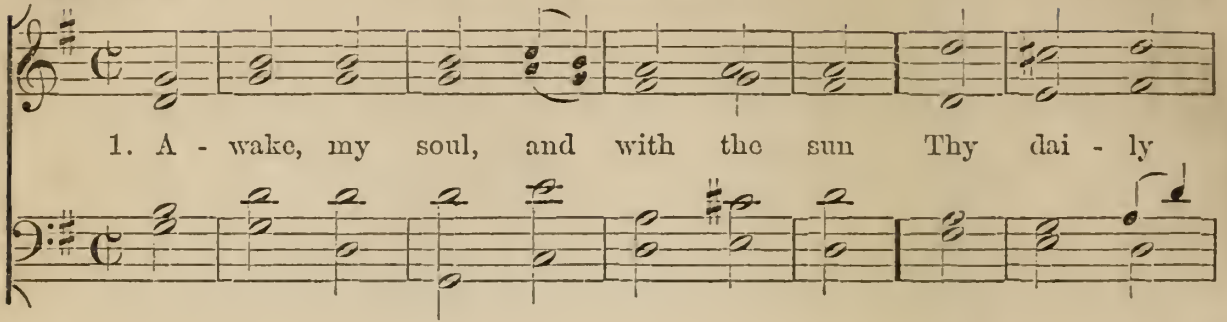
Morning.

332.

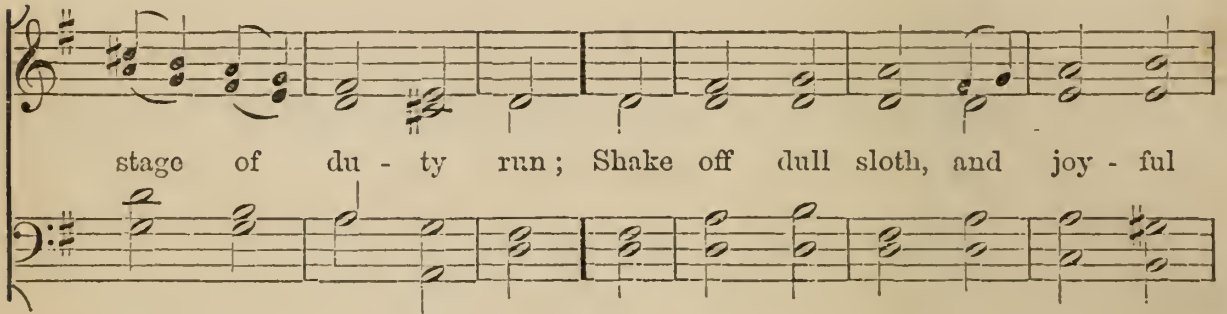
Awake, my soul, and with the sun.

"I myself will awake right early."

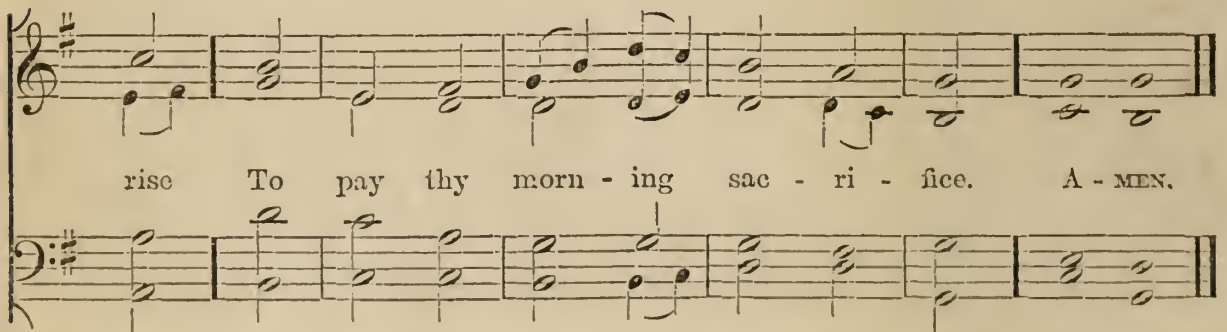
L. M.



1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly



stage of du - ty run; Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful



rise To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice. A - MEN.

2 Thy precious time mis-spent redeem;
Each present day thy last esteem;
Improve thy talent with due care;
For the great day thyself prepare.

3 By influence of the light divine,
Let thy own light to others shine;
Reflect all heaven's propitious rays
In ardent love and cheerful praise.

4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
Glory to the Eternal King.

5 I wake, I wake, ye heavenly choir,
May your devotion me inspire,
That I, like you, my age may spend,
Like you may on my God attend.

6 All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept
And hast refresh'd me while I slept;
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall
I may of endless light partake. [wake,

7 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and
And with Thyself my spirit fill. [will,

8 Direct, control, suggest this day
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

9 Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

AMEN.

April 6th 1883

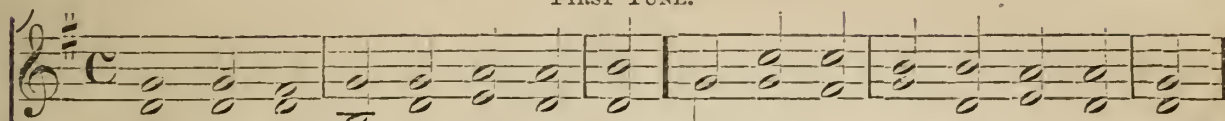
Evening.

333. All praise to Thee, my God, this night.

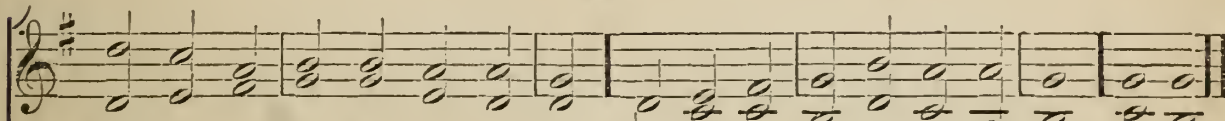
"Under His wings shall thou trust."

L. M.

FIRST TUNE.



1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light:



Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Beneath Thine own Almighty wings. A-MEN.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

4 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close:
Sleep, that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God, when I awake.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
To die, that this vile body may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

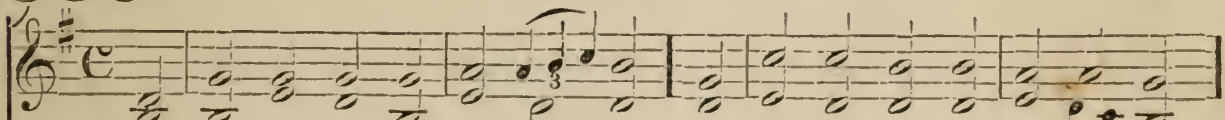
5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply:
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

6 Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. AMEN.

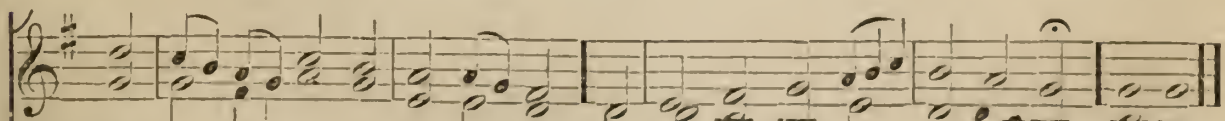
333.

SECOND TUNE.

L. M.



1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light:



Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Beneath Thine own Al-mighty wings. A-MEN.

Ebening.

334.

The day is past and gone.

"I will lay me down in peace."

S. M.

FIRST TUNE.

1. The day is past and gone, The even-ing shades ap-pear: O

The first system of the first tune is written in treble and bass staves with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/2 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

may we all re-member well The night of death draws near. A - MEN.

The second system of the first tune continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the staves.

2 We lay our garments by,
Upon our beds to rest;
So death shall soon disrobe us all
Of what is here possest.

3 Lord, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears. AMEN.

334.

SECOND TUNE.

S. M.

1. The day is past and gone; The even-ing shades ap-pear:

The first system of the second tune is written in treble and bass staves with a key signature of three flats (Bb, Eb, Ab) and a common time (C) signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

O may we all re-mem-ber well The night of death draws near. A-MEN.

The second system of the second tune continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Evening.

335.

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide.

"Abide with us; for the day is far spent."

IOS.

FIRST TUNE.

1. A - bid with me: fast falls the é - ven - tide; The dark-ness
 deep - ens; Lord, with mé a - bid: When oth - er help - ers
 fail, and cômforts flee, Help of the helpless, O a - bid with me. AMEN.

- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away,
 Change and decay in all around I see;
 O Thou who changest not, abide with me.
- 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
 What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
 Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
 Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.
- 4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
 Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
 I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
 Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
 In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. AMEN.

[Or this Chant.]

SECOND TUNE.

IOS.

A-MEN.

Evening.

336. Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear.

"Thy sun shall no more go down."

L. M.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;

O may no earth-born cloud arise To hide Thee from Thy servants' eyes. A - MEN.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurn'd to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above. AMEN.

336.

SECOND TUNE.

L. M.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;

O may no earth-born cloud arise To hide Thee from Thy servants' eyes. A - MEN.

Evening.

337. The shadows of the evening hours.

"With my soul have I desired Thee in the night."

C. M.D.

1. *p* The shadows of the evening hours Fall from the darkening sky,

Up - on the fragrance of the flowers *p* The dews of evening lie;

2 *Cres.* Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heaven We kneel at close of day:

I look on Thy children from on high, And hear us while we pray. AMEN.

- 3 The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord,
O do not thou despise,
But let the incense of our prayers
Before Thy mercy rise;
4 The brightness of the coming night
Upon the darkness rolls;
With hopes of future glory chase
The shadows of our souls.

- 5 Slowly the rays of daylight fade;
So fade within our heart
The hopes in earthly love and joy,
That one by one depart;
6 Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
Within the heavens shine:--
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven,
And trust in things divine.

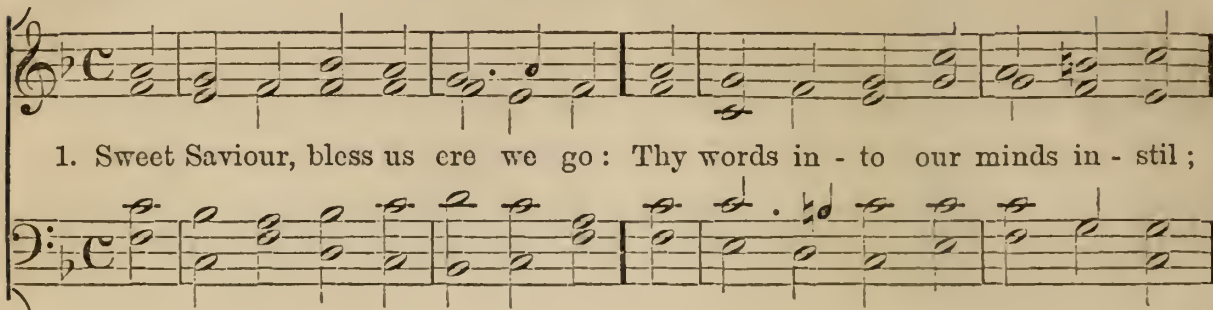
- 7 Let peace, O Lord! Thy peace, O God!
Upon our souls descend,
From midnight fears, and perils, Thou
Our trembling hearts defend:
8 Give us a respite from our toil,
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day we suffer, Lord,
O give us now repose! AMEN.

Evening.

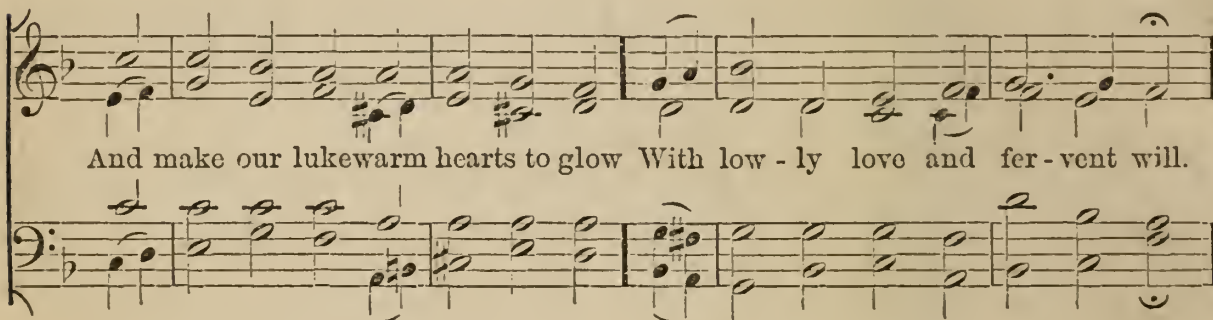
338. Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go.

"The Lord is my light."

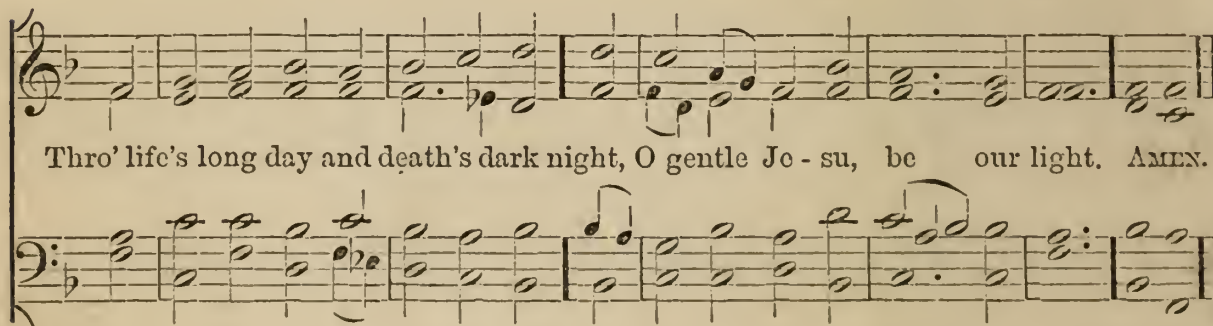
Six 8s.



1. Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go: Thy words in - to our minds in - stil;



And make our lukewarm hearts to glow With low - ly love and fer - vent will.



Thro' life's long day and death's dark night, O gentle Je - su, be our light. AMEN.

2 The day is gone, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark
night,
O gentle Jesu, be our light.

3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark
night,
O gentle Jesu, be our light.

4 Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toil'd;
And care is light, for Thou hast cared;
Ah! never let our works be soil'd
With strife, or by deceit ensnared.
Through life's long day and death's dark
night,
O gentle Jesu, be our light.

5 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
O let Thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Jesus, and our all.
Through life's long day and death's dark
night,
O gentle Jesu, be our light.

6 Sweet Saviour, bless us; night is come;
Through night and darkness near us be;
Good angels watch about our home,
And we are one day nearer Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesu, be our light. AMEN.

Evening.

339.

Inspirer and Hearer of prayer.

"Darkness and light to Thee are both alike."

8s.

1. In-spir - er and Hear - er of prayer, Thou Shepherd and Guardian of Thine,

My all to Thy cov - e - nant care, I, sleep - ing or wak - ing, re-sign. A-MEN.

2 If Thou art my shield and my sun,
The night is no darkness to me;
And, fast as my moments roll on,
They bring me but nearer to Thee.

3 Thy ministering spirits descend
To watch while Thy saints are asleep;
By day and by night they attend
The heirs of salvation to keep.

4 Thy worship no interval knows,
Their fervour is still on the wing;
And, while they protect my repose,
They chant to the praise of my King.

5 I too, at the season ordain'd,
Their chorus for ever shall join;
And love, and adore, without end,
Their faithful Creator, and mine. AMEN.

340.

Softly now the light of day.

"Let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice."

7s.

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;

Free from care, from la - bour free, Lord, I would commune with Thee: A-MEN.

2 Thou, Whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

3 Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall for ever pass away;

Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee:

4 Thou Who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then, from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye. AMEN.

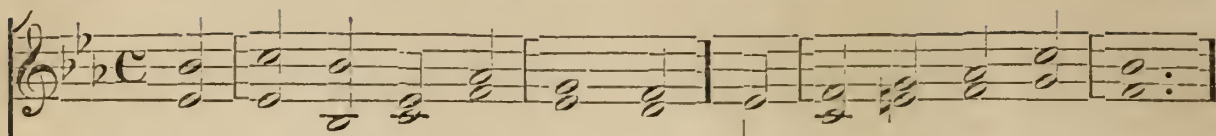
Evening.

341.

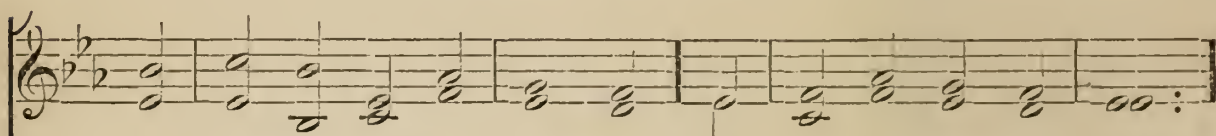
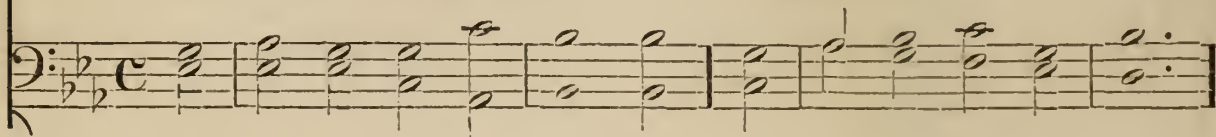
The day is past and over.

"Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety."

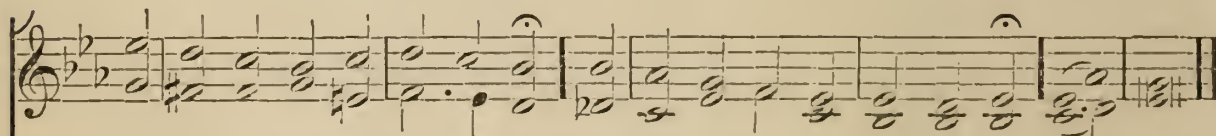
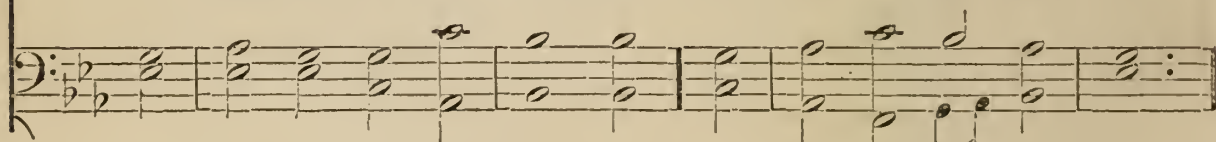
P. M.



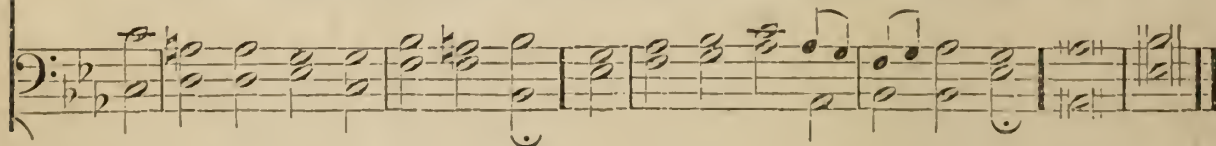
1. The day is past and o - ver: All thanks, O Lord, to Thee!



I pray Thee that of - fence - less The hours of dark may be.



O Je - su, keep me in Thy sight, And save me thro' the coming night! A - MEN.



2 The joys of day are over:
I lift my heart to Thee;
And call on Thee that sinless
The hours of gloom may be.
O Jesu, make their darkness light,
And save me through the coming night!

3 The toils of day are over;
I raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of fear may be:
O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

4 Lighten mine eyes, O Saviour,
Or sleep in death shall I,
And he, my wakeful tempter,
Triumphantly shall cry
"Against him I have now prevailed:
Rejoice! the child of God has failed."

5 Be Thou my soul's Preserver,
O God! for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
Lover of men, O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all!

AMEN.

Evening.

342. Through the day Thy love has spared us.

"I will lay me down in peace and take my rest."

8s. 7s. 7s.

FIRST TUNE.

1. { Thro' the day Thy love has spared us ; Now we lay us down to rest, }
 { Thro' the si - lent watches guard us, Let no foe our peace mo - lest ; }

Je - sus, Thou our Guardian be ; Sweet it is to trust in Thee. A - MEN.

2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
 Dwelling in the midst of foes;
 Us and ours preserve from dangers;
 In Thine arms may we repose;
 And, when life's short day is past,
 Rest with Thee in heaven at last. AMEN.

342.

SECOND TUNE.

8s. 7s. 7s.

1. { Thro' the day Thy love has spared us ; Now we lay us down to rest, }
 { Thro' the si - lent watch-es guard us, Let no foe our peace mo - lest ; }

Je - sus, Thou our Guardian be ; Sweet it is to trust in Thee. A - MEN.

Evening.

343. Great God, to Thee my evening song.

"The Lord is thy keeper."

L. M.

1. Great God, to Thee my even - ing song, With

hum - ble gra - ti - tude I raise: O let Thy mer - cy

tune my tongue, And fill my heart with live - ly praise. A - MEN.

2 My days unclouded as they pass,
And every gently rolling hour,
Are monuments of wondrous grace,
And witness to Thy love and power.

3 And yet this thoughtless, wretched heart,
Too oft regardless of Thy love,
Ungrateful, can from Thee depart,
And from the path of duty rove.

4 Seal my forgiveness in the blood
Of Jesus; his dear Name alone
I plead for pardon, gracious God,
And kind acceptance at Thy throne.

5 Let this blest hope mine eyelids close;
With sleep refresh my feeble frame;
Safe in Thy care may I repose,
And wake with praises to Thy Name.

AMEN.

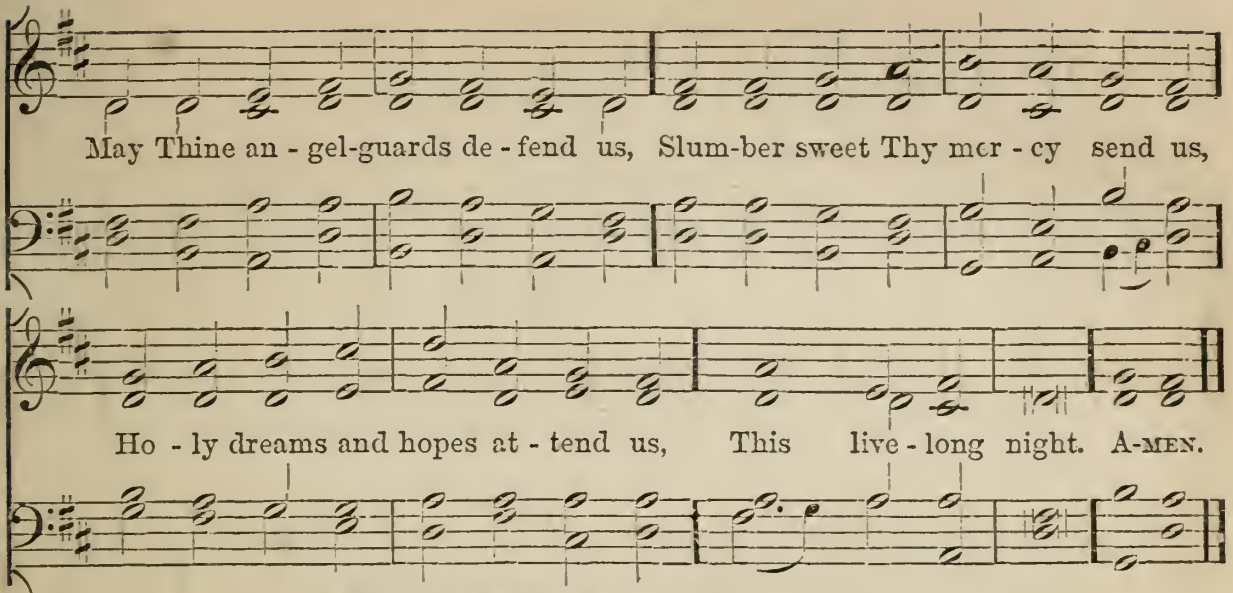
344. God, that madest earth and heaven.

"He shall give His angels charge over thee."

8s. 4s.

1. { God, that mad - est earth and hea - ven, Dark - ness and light; }
{ Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night: }

Evening.



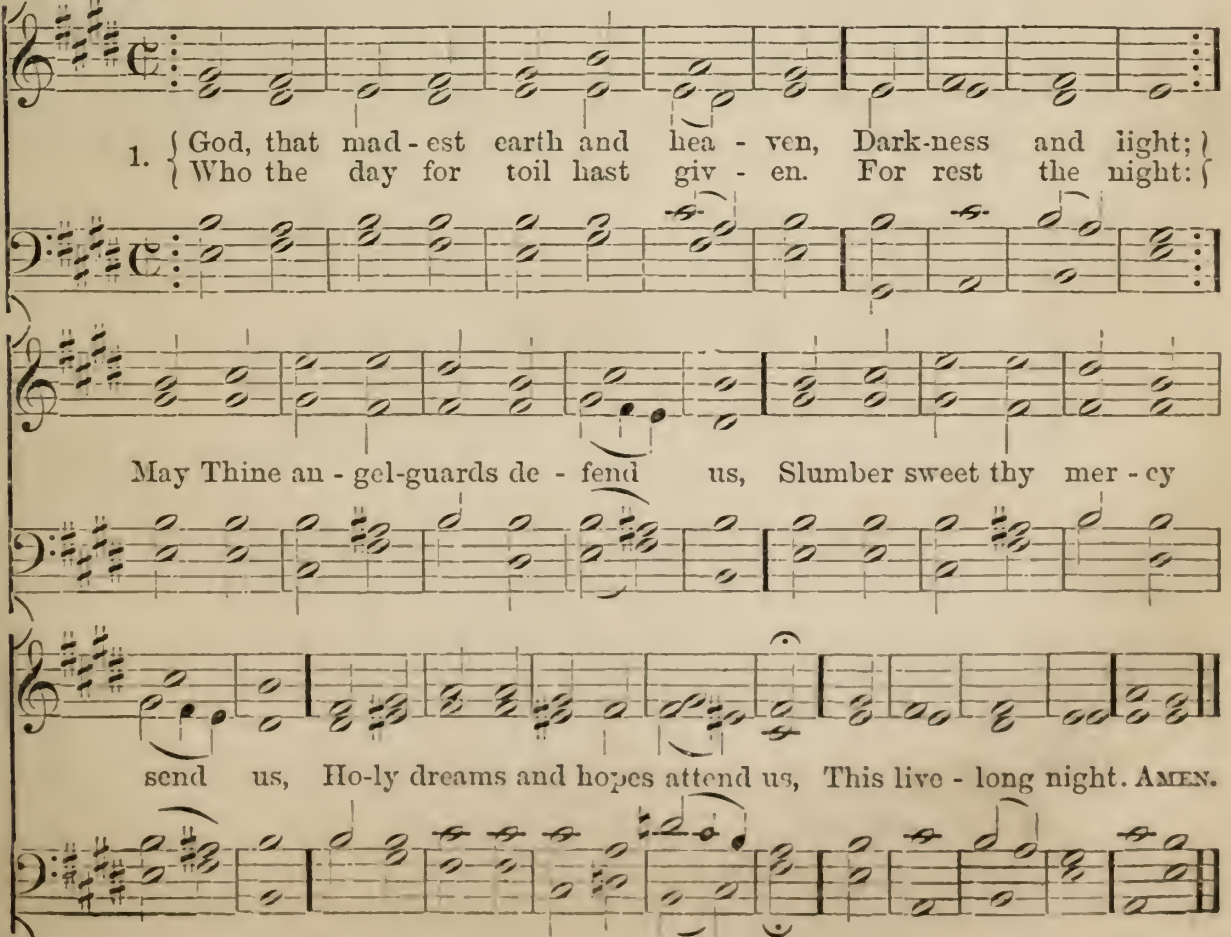
May Thine an - gel - guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us,
Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night. A - MEN.

2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
And, when we die,
May we in Thy mighty keeping,
All peaceful lie:
When the last dread call shall wake us,
Do not Thou, our God, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high. AMEN.

344.

SECOND TUNE.

8s.4s.



1. { God, that mad - est earth and hea - ven, Dark - ness and light; }
{ Who the day for toil hast giv - en. For rest the night: }

May Thine an - gel - guards de - fend us, Slumber sweet thy mer - cy
send us, Ho - ly dreams and hopes attend us, This live - long night. AMEN.

Evening.

345.

The sun is sinking fast.

"Whether we wake or sleep, we should live together with Him."

P. M.



1. The sun is sink - ing fast, The day - light dies ; Let

love a - wake, and pay Her eve - ning sac - ri - fice. A - MEN.

2 As Christ upon the cross
His head inclined,
And to His Father's hands
His parting soul resign'd;

3 So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into His sacred charge,
In Whom all spirits live;

4 So now beneath His eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast;

5 Save that His will be done,
Whate'er betide;
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.

6 Thus would I live: yet now
Now I, but He,
In all His power and love,
Henceforth alive in me.

7 One Sacred Trinity,
One Lord Divine,
May I be ever His,
And He for ever mine. AMEN.

346.

The day of praise is done.

"At eventide it shall be light."

S. M.

1. The day of praise is done ; The eve - ning shad - ows fall ; Yet

Evening.



pass not from us with the sun, True Light that lightenest all. A - MEN.

2 Around Thy throne on high
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless songs to Thee.

3 Too faint our anthems here;
Too soon of praise we tire;
But oh! the strains how full and clear
Of that eternal choir.

4 Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will
If Thou attune the heart,
We in Thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

5 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our daily life a psalm
Of glory to Thy Name.

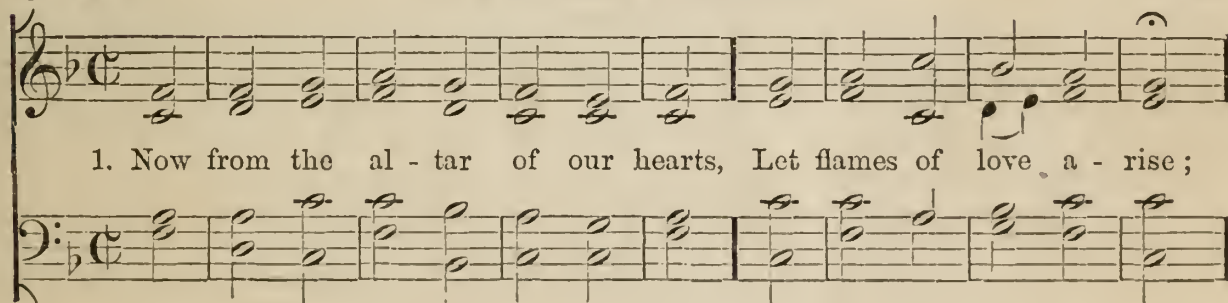
6 Shine Thou within us, then,
A day that knows no end,
Till songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend. AMEN.

347.

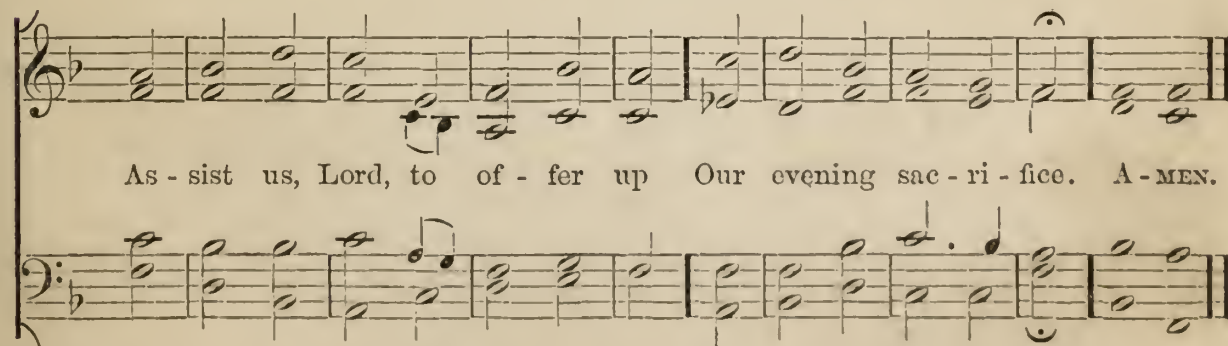
Now from the altar of our hearts.

"I tell of Thy truth in the night season."

C. M.



1. Now from the al - tar of our hearts, Let flames of love a - rise ;



As - sist us, Lord, to of - fer up Our evening sac - ri - fice. A - MEN.

2 Minutes and mercies multiplied
Have made up all this day;
Minutes came quick, but mercies were
More swift, more free than they.

3 New time, new favours, and new joys
Do a new song require;
Till we shall praise Thee as we would,
Accept our hearts' desire. AMEN.

Evening.

348.

Hail, gladdening Light.

"The true Light."

P. M.



1. Hail, gladdening *Light*, of His pure..... glo - ry poured,
 2. Now we are *come* to the sun's..... hour of rest,
 3. Wor - thiest art *Thou* at all times to be sung With unde - fil - ed tongue,

Who is the immortal *Father*,..... heaven - ly, blest,
 The lights of evening..... round us shine,
 Son of our God, Giver of..... life, a - lone ;

Holiest of holies,..... Je - sus Christ, our Lord.
 We hymn the Father, Son, and Ho - ly Spirit di - vine.
 Therefore in all the world Thy glo - ries, Lord, they own. A - MEN.

349.

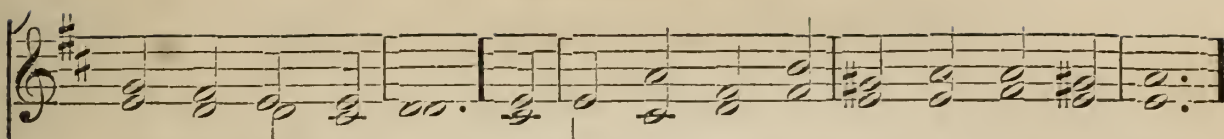
The day is gently sinking to a close.

"The darkness and light to Thee are both alike."

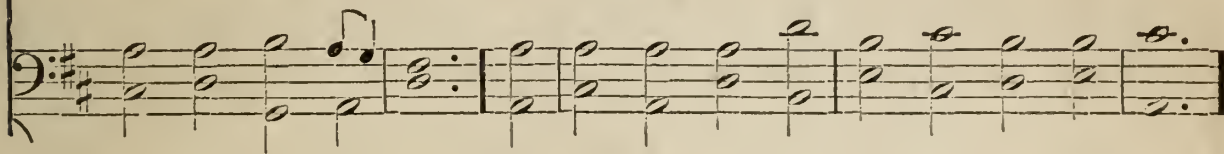
Six 10s.

1. The day is gen - tly sink - ing to a close, Faint - er and yet more

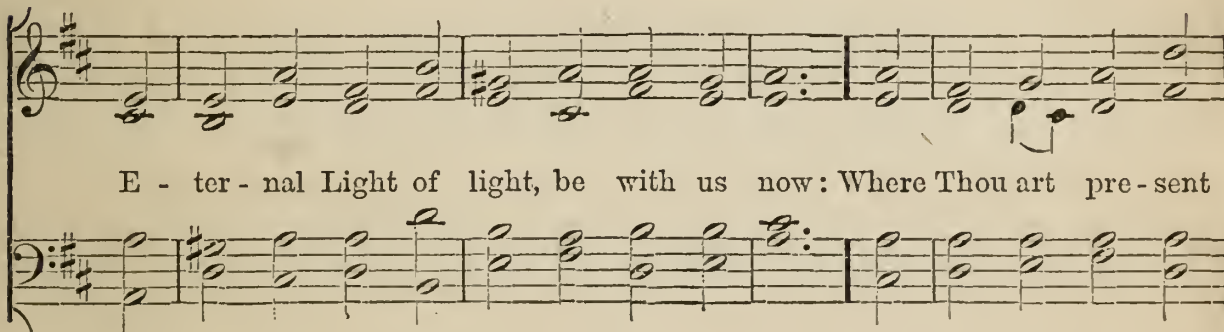
Ebening.



faint the sun-light glows: O Brightness of Thy Fa-ther's glo - ry, Thou



E - ter - nal Light of light, be with us now: Where Thou art pre-sent



darkness can-not be: Midnight is glorious noon, O Lord, with Thee. A-MEN.



- 2 Our changeful lives are ebbing to an end,
Onward to darkness and to death we tend:
O Conqueror of the grave, be Thou our guide,
Be Thou our light in death's dark eventide;
Then in our mortal hour will be no gloom,
No sting in death, no terror in the tomb.
- 3 Thou, Who in darkness walking didst appear
Upon the waves, and Thy disciples cheer,
Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail,
And earthly hopes and human succours fail:
When all is dark may we behold Thee nigh,
And hear Thy voice—"Fear not, for it is I."
- 4 The weary world is mouldering to decay,
Its glories wane, its pageants fade away;
In that last sunset when the stars shall fall,
May we arise awaken'd by Thy call,
With Thee, O Lord, for ever to abide
In that blest day which has no eventide. AMEN.

Ebening.

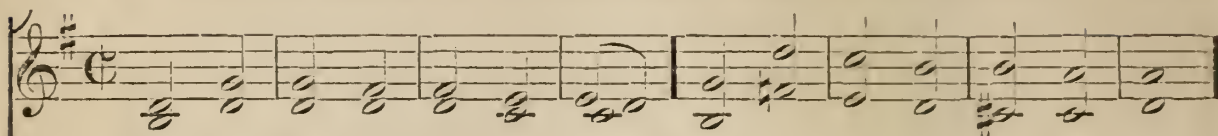
Safely through another week.

350.

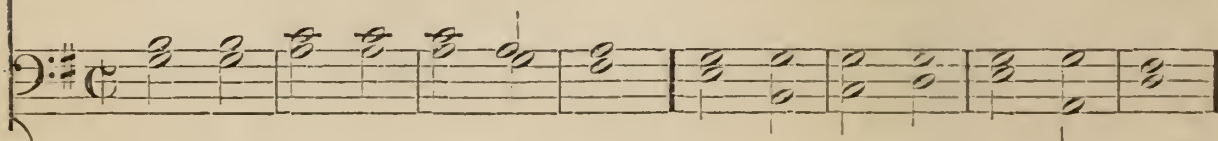
SATURDAY EVENING.

"He that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life."

Six 7s.



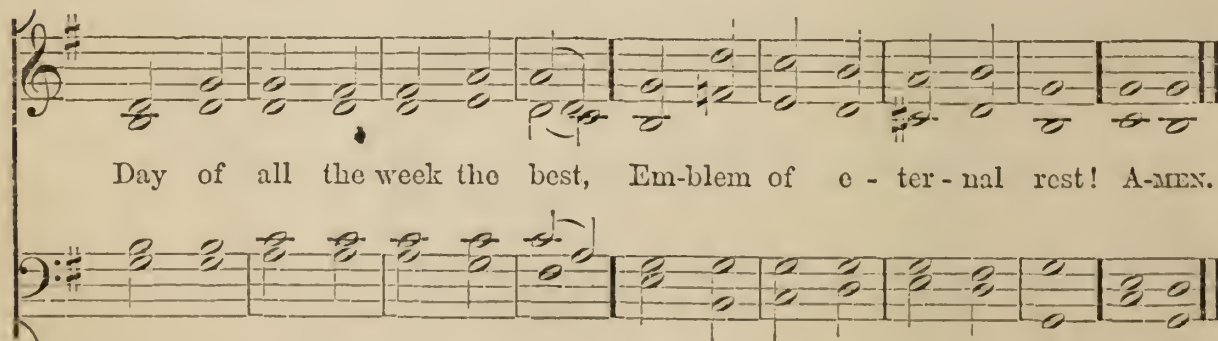
1. Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way ;



Let us now a bless - ing seek On th'approaching ho - ly day ;



Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest! A-MEN.



2 Mercies multiplied each hour
Through the week our praise demands;
Guarded by almighty power,
Fed and guided by His hand:
Though ungrateful we have been,
And repaying love with sin.

3 While we pray for pardoning grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's Name,
Show Thy reconciled face,
Drive away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this night with Thee.

4 When the morn shall bid us rise,
May we feel Thy presence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
When we in Thy house appear:
There afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

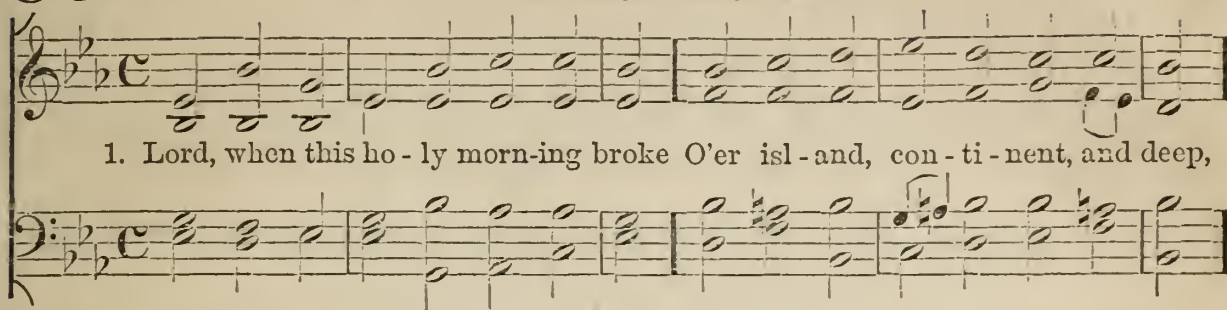
5 May Thy Gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinner, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints;
Such the days of rest we love,
Till we join the Church above. AMEN.

Evening.

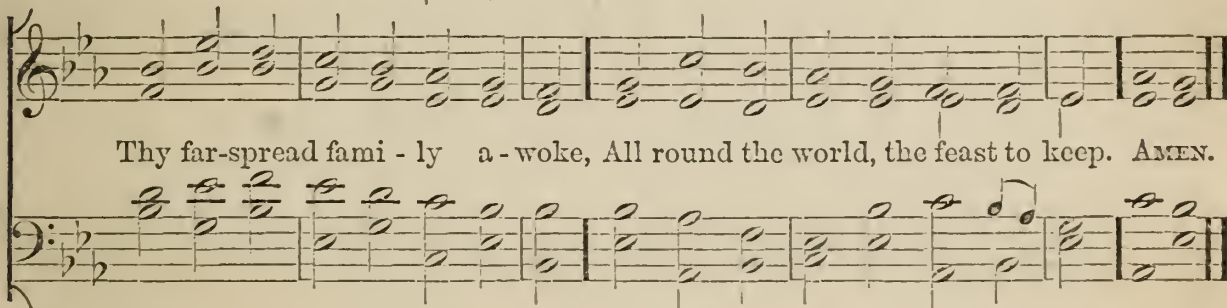
351. Lord, when this holy morning broke.

"Thou, Lord, hast made me glad through Thy works."

L. M.



1. Lord, when this ho - ly morn - ing broke O'er isl - and, con - ti - nent, and deep,



Thy far-spread fami - ly a - woke, All round the world, the feast to keep. AMEN.

2 From east to west the sun surveyed,
From north to south, adoring throngs;
And still where evening stretched her
shade, [songs.
And stars came forth, were heard their

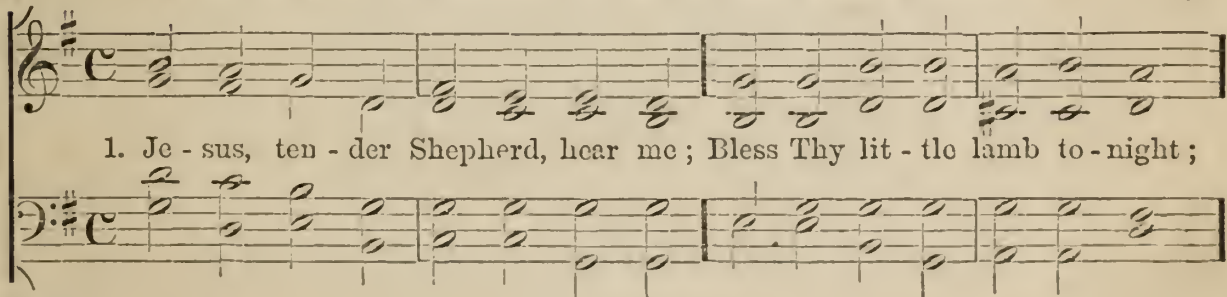
3 And not a prayer, a tear, a sigh,
Hath failed this day some suit to
gain;
To hearts in trouble Thou wast nigh,
Nor one hath sought Thy face in vain.

4 The poor in spirit Thou hast fed,
Thy chastened ones have kissed the rod,
The mourner Thou hast comforted,
The pure in heart have seen their God. AMEN.

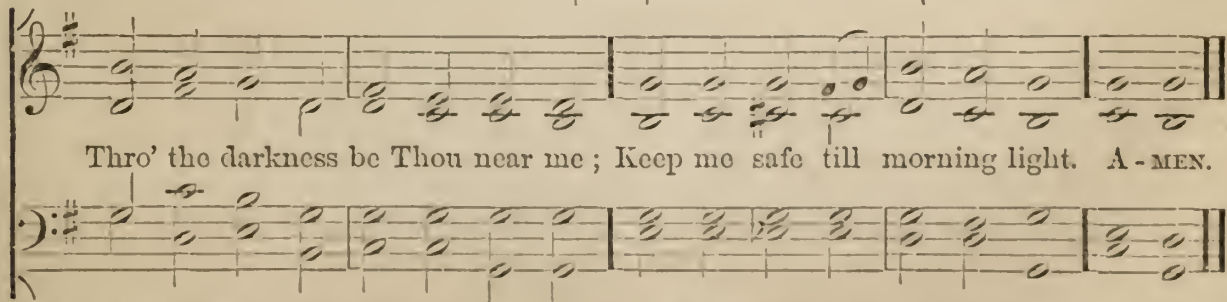
352. Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me.

"He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom."

8s. 7s.



1. Je - sus, ten - der Shepherd, hear me ; Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to - night ;



Thro' the darkness be Thou near me ; Keep me safe till morning light. A - MEN.

2 All this day Thy hand has led me,
And I thank thee for thy care;
Thou hast warmed me, clothed and fed me,
Listen to my evening prayer !

3 Let my sins be all forgiven;
Bless the friends I love so well;
Take us all at last to heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell. AMEN.

The Seven Hours.

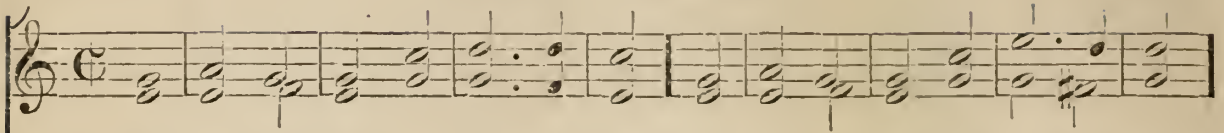
The winged herald of the day.

353.

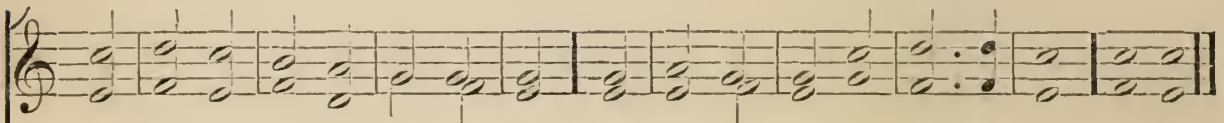
BEFORE DAWN.

"I myself will awake right early."

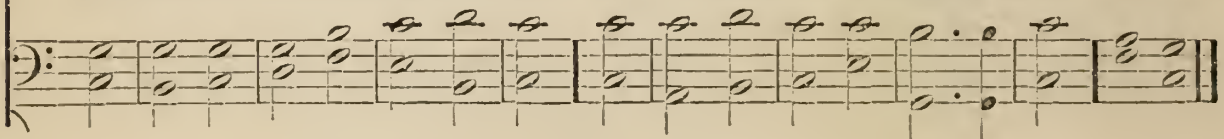
L. M.



1. The wing-ed her - ald of the day Proclaims the morn's approaching ray :



So Christ the Lord renews His call, To end-less life a - wake-ning all. A-MEN.



2 "Take up thy bed," to each He cries,
Who sick, or wrapp'd in slumber, lies:
"Be chaste, and, living soberly,
Watch ye, for I the Lord am nigh."

3 With earnest cry, with tearful care,
Call we the Lord to hear our prayer;
While suplication, pure and deep,
Forbids each chastened heart to sleep.

4 O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son;
Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee,
Shall live and reign eternally. AMEN.

Dawn purples all the east with light.

354.

FIRST HOUR.

"Early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee, and will look up."

L. M.

1 Dawn purples all the east with light;
Day o'er the earth is gliding bright;
Morn's sparkling rays their course begin;
Farewell to darkness and to sin!

3 So that last morning, dread and great,
Which we with trembling hope await,
With blessèd light for us shall glow,
Who chant the song we learnt below.

2 Each evil dream of night, depart,
Each thought of guilt, forsake the heart!
Let every ill that darkness brought
Beneath its shade, now come to naught!

4 O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son;
Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee,
Shall live and reign eternally. AMEN.

The Seven Hours.

Come, Holy Ghost, with God the Son.

355.

THIRD HOUR.

"It is but the third hour of the day."

L. M.

- 1 Come, Holy Ghost, with God the Son,
And God the Father, ever One;
Shed forth Thy grace within our breast,
And dwell with us, a ready guest.
- 2 By every power, by heart and tongue,
By act and deed, Thy praise be sung;
Inflame with perfect love each sense,
That others' souls may kindle thence.
- 3 O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son;
Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee,
Shall live and reign eternally. AMEN.

O God of truth, O Lord of might.

356.

SIXTH HOUR.

"At noonday will I pray."

L. M.

- 1 O God of truth, O Lord of might,
Who, ordering time and change aright,
Sendest the early morning ray,
Kindling the glow of perfect day,
- 2 Extinguish Thou each sinful fire,
And banish every ill desire:
And, keeping all the body whole,
Shed forth Thy peace upon the soul.
- 3 O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son;
Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee,
Shall live and reign eternally. AMEN.

O God! creation's secret force.

357.

NINTH HOUR.

"The hour of prayer being the ninth hour."

L. M.

- 1 O God! creation's secret force,
Thyself unmoved, all motion's source,
Who, from the morn till evening's ray,
Through all its changes guid'st the day,
- 2 Grant us, when this short life is past,
The glorious evening that shall last;
That, by a holy death attained,
Eternal glory may be gained.
- 3 O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son;
Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee,
Shall live and reign eternally. AMEN.

The Seven Hours.

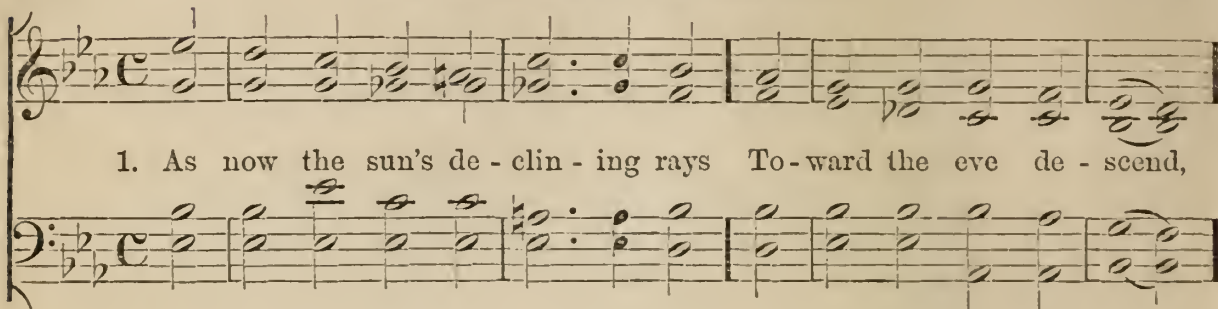
As now the sun's declining rays.

358.

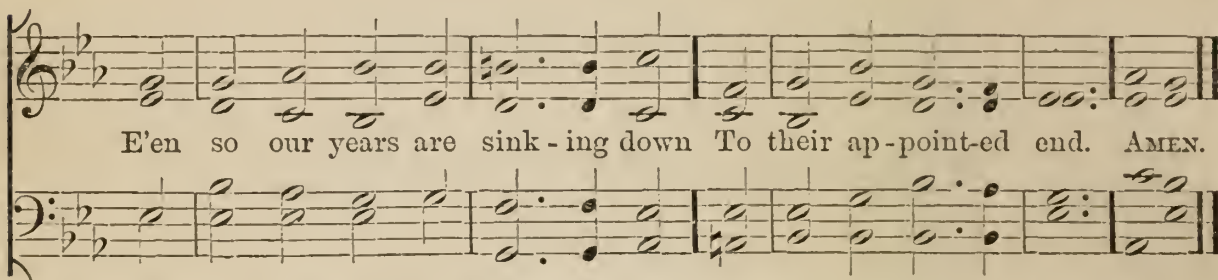
SUNSET.

"I will meditate upon Thee in the night watches."

C. M.



1. As now the sun's de - clin - ing rays To - ward the eve de - scend,



E'en so our years are sink - ing down To their ap - point - ed end. AMEN.

2 Lord, on the Cross thine arms were
To draw Thy people nigh; [stretch'd,
O grant us then that Cross to love,
And in those arms to die.

3 To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost,
All glory be from saints on earth,
And from the angel host. AMEN.

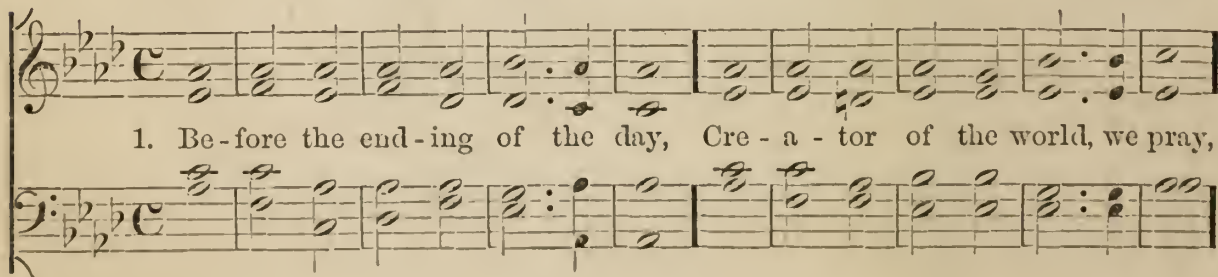
Before the ending of the day.

359.

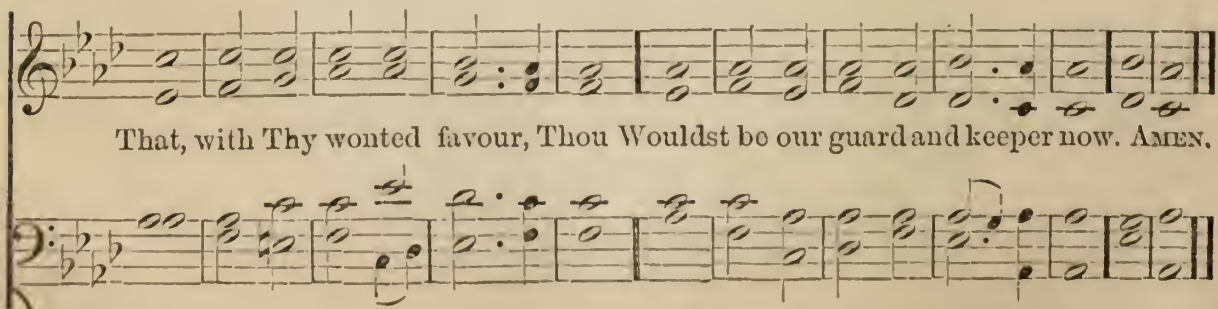
NIGHT WATCH.

"Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night."

L. M.



1. Be - fore the end - ing of the day, Cre - a - tor of the world, we pray,



That, with Thy wonted favour, Thou Wouldst be our guard and keeper now. AMEN.

2 From all ill dreams defend our sight,
From fears and terrors of the night;
Withhold from us our ghostly foe,
That spot of sin we may not know.

3 O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son;
Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. AMEN.

VIII.—THE HOLY SCRIPTURES.

360.

Father of mercies! in Thy word.

"Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage."

C. M. †

1. Fa-ther of mercies! in Thy word What end - less glo - ry shines! For
 ev - er be Thy Name a - dored For these ce - les - tial lines. A - MEN.

Ped.

2 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
 Spreads heavenly peace around;
 And life and everlasting joys
 Attend the blissful sound.

3 O may these heavenly pages be
 My ever dear delight;

And still new beauties may I see,
 And still increasing light.

4 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
 Be Thou for ever near;
 Teach me to love Thy sacred word,
 And view my Saviour there. AMEN.

361. The heavens declare Thy glory, Lord.

"O Lord, how manifold are Thy works."

L. M. †

1. The heav'ns declare Thy glory, Lord, In eve-ry star Thy wis - dom shines,
 But when our eyes behold Thy word, We read Thy Name in fairer lines. A-MEN.

2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
 And nights and days Thy power confess;
 But the blest volume Thou hast writ
 Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.

3 Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise
 Round the whole earth, and never stand;
 So when Thy truth began its race,
 It touched and glanced on every land.

4 Nor will Thy spreading Gospel rest,
 Till through the world Thy truth has run;

Till Christ has all the nations blest,
 That see the light, or feel the sun.

5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise;
 Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
 Thy Gospel makes the simple wise,
 Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.

6 Thy noblest wonders here we view.
 In souls renewed and sins forgiven:
 Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew, [AMEN.
 And make Thy word my guide to heaven.

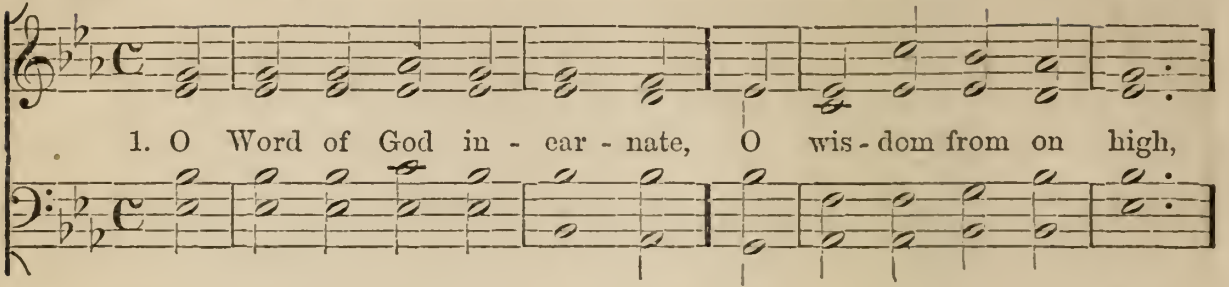
Holy Scriptures.

362.

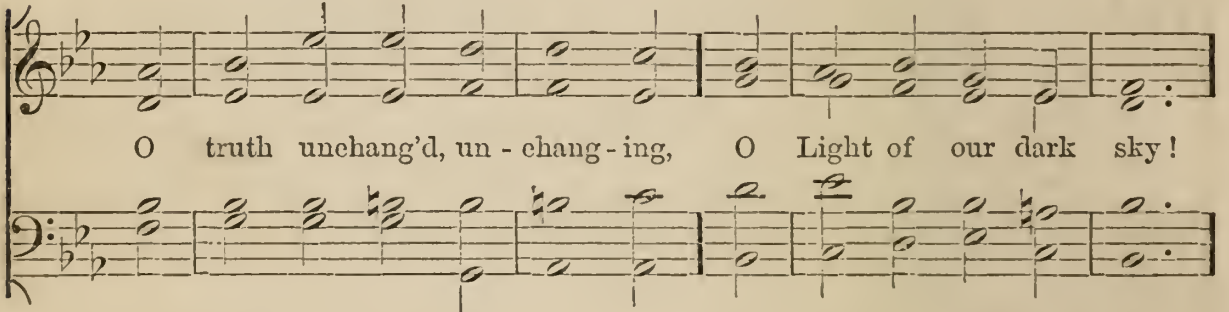
O Word of God incarnate.

"Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."

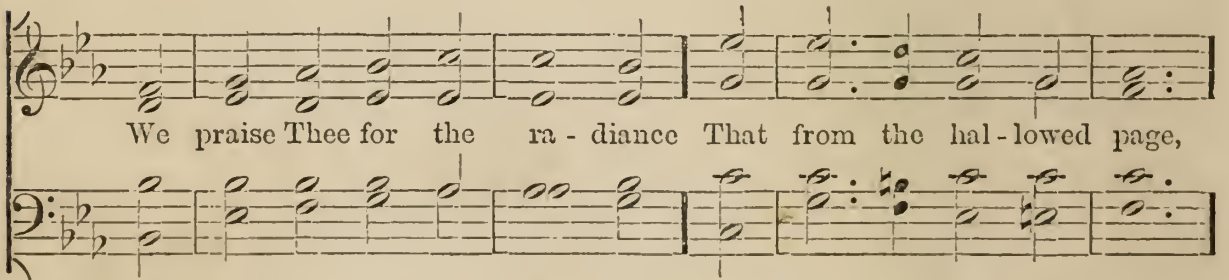
7s. 6s. D.



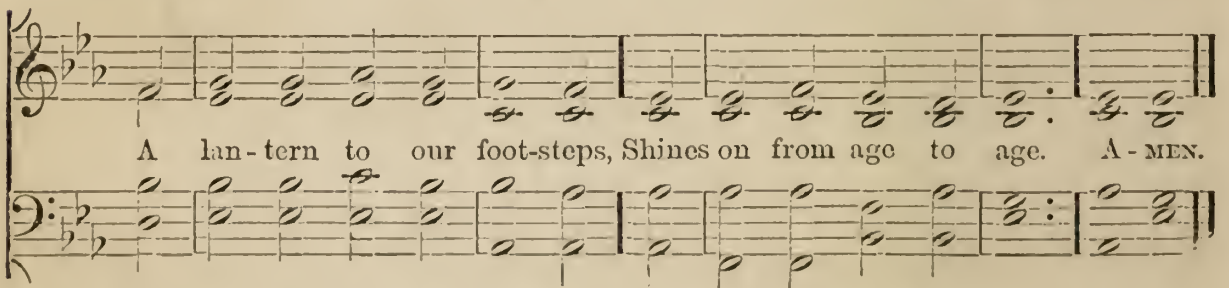
1. O Word of God in - ear - nate, O wis - dom from on high,



O truth unchang'd, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky!



We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,



A lan - tern to our foot-steps, Shines on from age to age. A - MEN.

2 The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored,
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ the living Word.

3 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurl'd;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world;
It is the chart and compass
That o'er life's surging sea,
Mid mists, and rocks, and quicksands,
Still guide, O Christ, to Thee.

4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of burnish'd gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light as of old;
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
'Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face. AMEN.

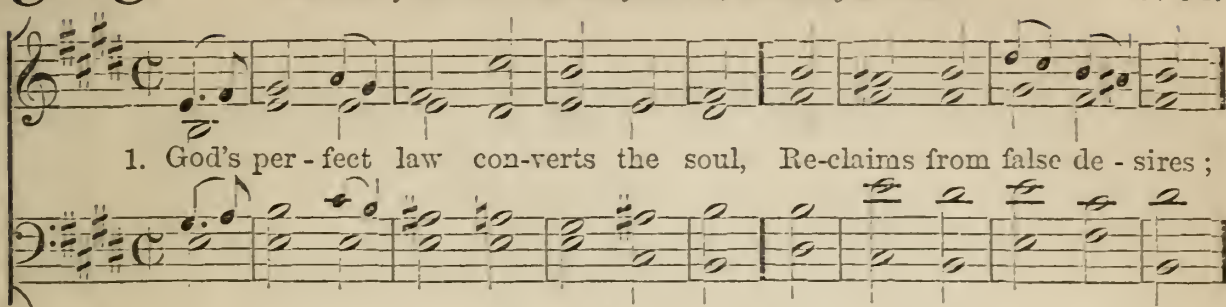
Holy Scriptures.

363.

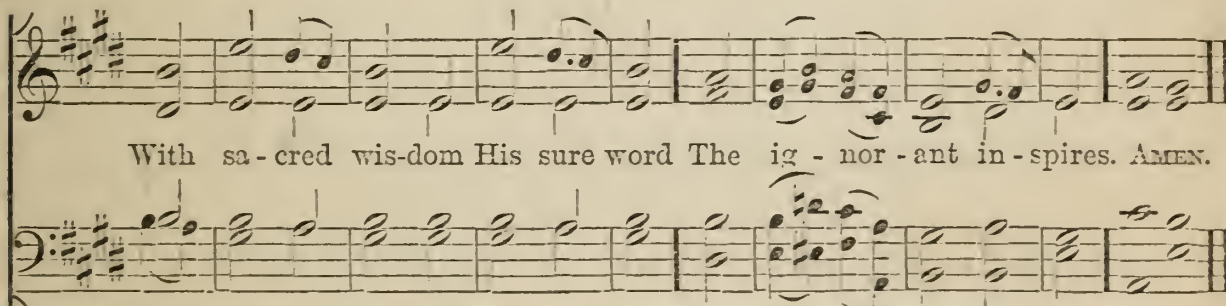
God's perfect law converts the soul.

"The law of the Lord is an undefiled law, converting the soul."

C. M.



1. God's per - fect law con-verts the soul, Re-claims from false de - sires ;



With sa - cred wis - dom His sure word The ig - nor - ant in - spires. AMEN.

2 The statutes of the Lord are just,
And bring sincere delight;
His pure commands, in search of truth,
Assist the feeblest sight.

3 His perfect worship here is fix'd,
On sure foundations laid;
His equal laws are in the scales
Of truth and justice weigh'd;

4 Of more esteem than golden mines,
Or gold refined with skill;
More sweet than honey, or the drops
That from the comb distil.

5 My trusty counsellors they are,
And friendly warning give;
Divine rewards attend on those
Who by Thy precepts live. AMEN.

364.

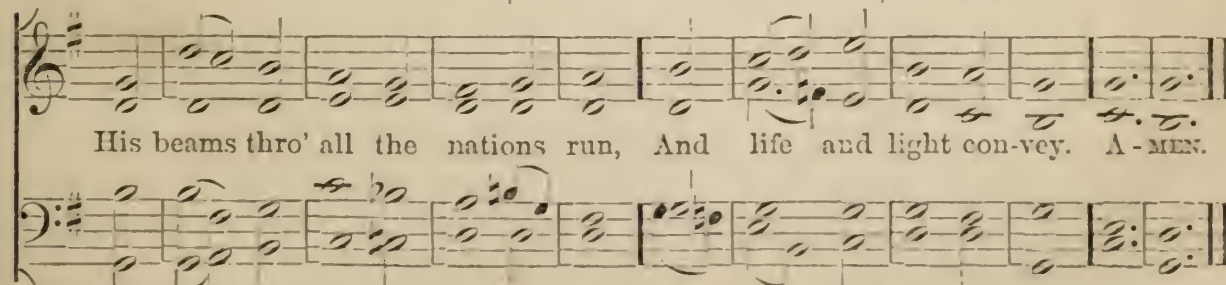
Behold, the morning sun.

"How excellent is Thy loving kindness, O God."

S. M.



1. Be - hold, the morn - ing sun Be - gins his glo - rious way !



His beams thro' all the nations run, And life and light con-vey. A - MEN.

2 But where the Gospel comes,
It spreads diviner light;
It calls dead sinners from their tombs,
And gives the blind their sight.

3 My gracious God, how plain
Are Thy directions given !

O may I never read in vain,
But find the path to heaven.

4 I hear Thy word with love,
And I would fain obey;
Send Thy good Spirit from above,
To guide me, lest I stray. AMEN.

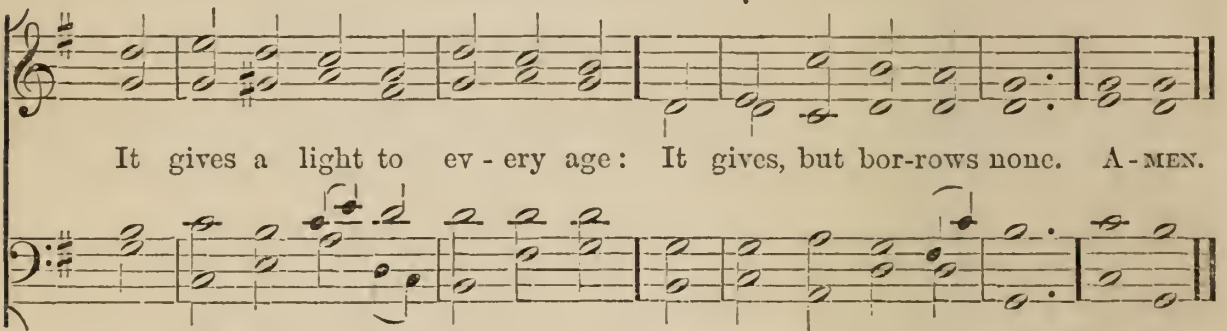
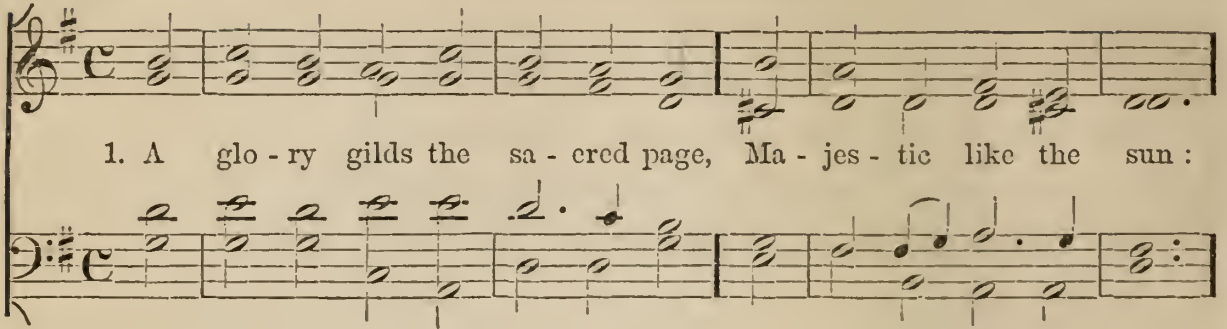
Holy Scriptures.

365.

A glory gilds the sacred page.

"Thy word is true from the beginning."

C. M.



2 The Hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat:
His truths upon the nations rise;
They rise, but never set.

3 Let everlasting thanks be thine,
For such a bright display,
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

4 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
Till glory break upon my view
In brighter worlds above. AMEN.

366.

Thy word is to my feet a lamp.

"Thy word is a lantern unto my feet, and a light unto my paths."

C. M.

1 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
The way of truth to show;
A watch-light, to point out the path
In which I ought to go.

3 Let still my sacrifice of praise
With Thee acceptance find;
And in Thy righteous judgments, Lord,
Instruct my willing mind.

2 I've vow'd—and from my covenant, Lord,
Will never start aside—
That in Thy righteous judgments I
Will steadfastly abide.

4 Thy testimonies I have made
My heritage and choice;
For they, when other comforts fail,
My drooping heart rejoice.

5 My heart with early zeal began
Thy statutes to obey;
And, till my course of life is done,
Shall keep Thine upright way. AMEN.

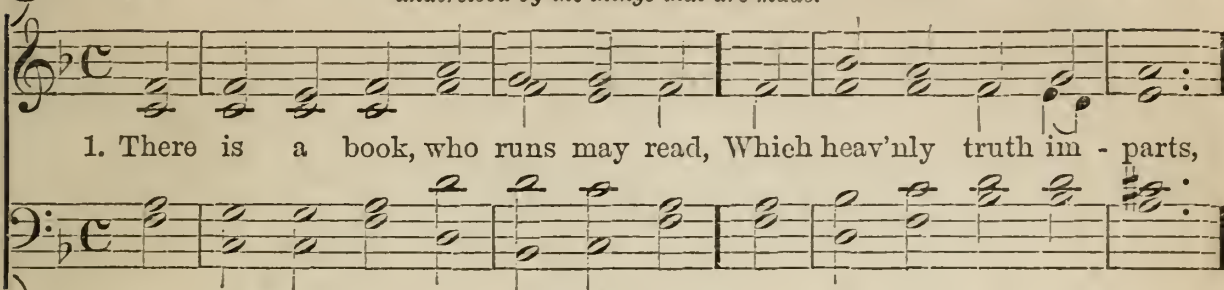
Holy Scriptures.

367.

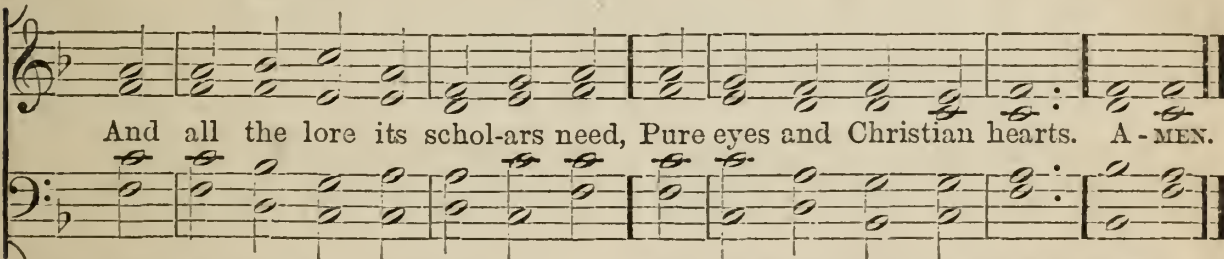
There is a book, who runs may read.

"The invisible things of Him from the creation of the world are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made."

C. M.



1. There is a book, who runs may read, Which heav'nly truth im - parts,



And all the lore its schol-ars need, Pure eyes and Christian hearts. A - MEN.

2 The works of God, above, below,
Within us and around,
Are pages in that book to show
How God Himself is found.

3 The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Maker's love,
Wherewith encompass'd, great and small
In peace and order move.

4 The moon above, the Church below,
A wondrous race they run;

But all their radiance, all their glow,
Each borrows of its sun.

5 The Saviour lends the light and heat
That crowns His holy hill;
The saints, like stars, around His seat
Perform their courses still.

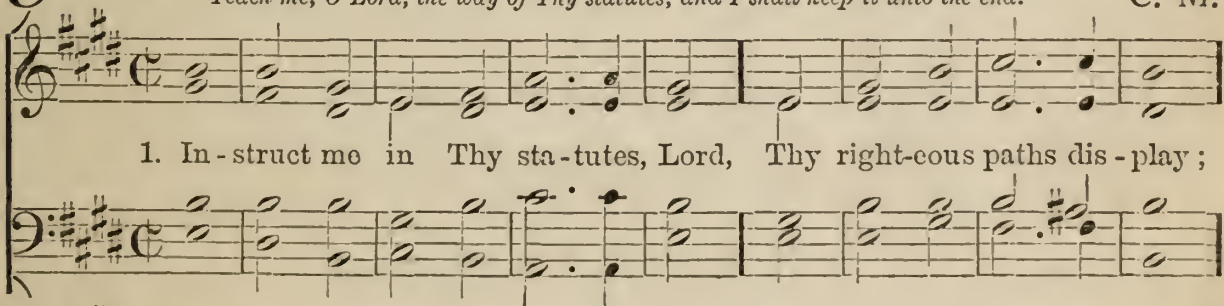
6 Thou, who hast given me eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
Give me a heart to find out Thee,
And read Thee everywhere. AMEN.

368.

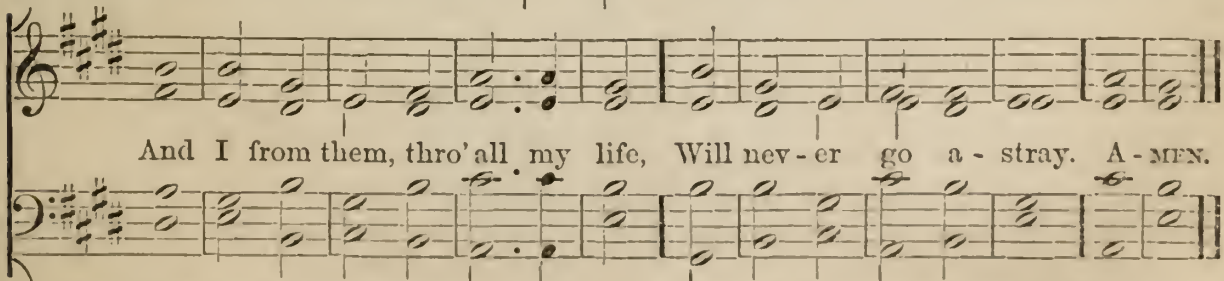
Instruct me in Thy statutes, Lord.

"Teach me, O Lord, the way of Thy statutes, and I shall keep it unto the end."

C. M.



1. In - struct me in Thy sta - tutes, Lord, Thy right-cous paths dis - play ;



And I from them, thro' all my life, Will nev - er go a - stray. A - MEN.

2 If Thou true wisdom from above
Wilt graciously impart,
To keep Thy perfect laws I will
Devote my zealous heart.

3 Direct me in the sacred ways
To which Thy precepts lead;

Because my chief delight has been
Thy righteous paths to tread.

4 Do thou to Thy most just commands
Incline my willing heart;
Let no desire of worldly wealth
From Thee my thoughts divert. AMEN.

Redemption.

IX.—REDEMPTION.

369.

Salvation, O the joyful sound!

'My heart shall rejoice in Thy salvation.'

C. M.

FIRST TUNE.

with Chorus. ✕

1. Sal - va - tion, O the joy - ful sound! 'Tis plea - sure to our ears,

A sov'-reign balm for ev - ry wound, A cor - dial for our fears.

CHORUS. ✕

Glo - ry, hon - our, praise and pow - er, Be un - to the Lamb for ev - er!

p Je - sus Christ is our Re-deem - er; *ff* Hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lord. AMEN.

2 Buried in sorrow and in sin,
At hell's dark door we lay;
But we arise, by grace divine,
To see a heavenly day.
Glory, honour, etc.

3 Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.
Glory, honour, etc. AMEN.

Redemption.

369.

Salvation, O the joyful sound!

"My heart shall rejoice in Thy salvation."

C. M.

SECOND TUNE.

with Chorus.

1. Sal - va - tion, O the joy - ful sound! 'Tis pleas - ure to our ears,

A sove - reign balm for ev - ery wound, A cor - dial for our fears.

CHORUS to each verse.

Glo - ry, hon - our, praise and power, Be un - to the Lamb for - ev - er! Je - sus Christ is

our Redeemer! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hallelujah! praise the Lord. A - MEN.

2 Buried in sorrow and in sin,
At hell's dark door we lay;
But we arise, by grace divine,
To see a heavenly day.
Glory, honour, etc.

3 Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.
Glory, honour, etc. AMEN.

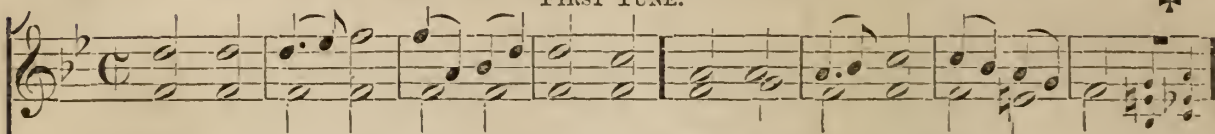
Redemption.

370. Saviour, source of every blessing.

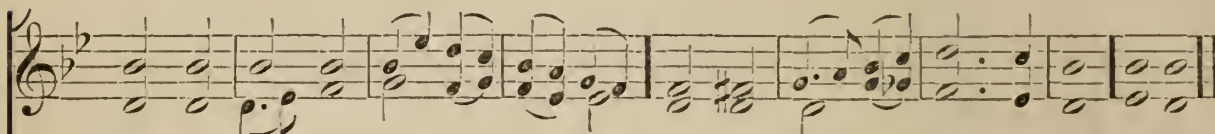
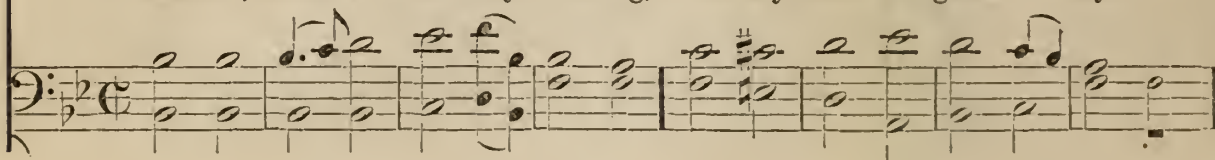
"Every day will I give thanks unto Thee, and praise Thy Name for ever and ever."

8s. 7s.

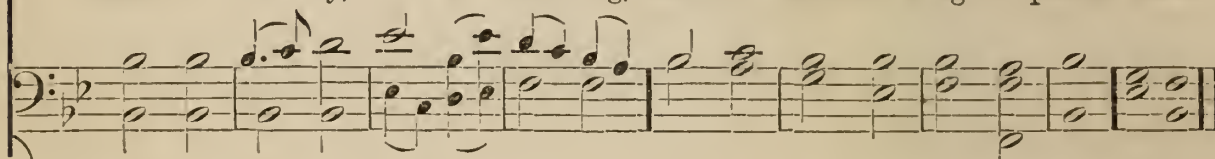
FIRST TUNE.



1. Saviour, source of ev - ery blessing, Tune my heart to grate-ful lays :



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas-ing, Call for ceaseless songs of praise. AMEN.



2 Teach me some melodious measure,
Sung by raptured saints above;
Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,
While I sing redeeming love.

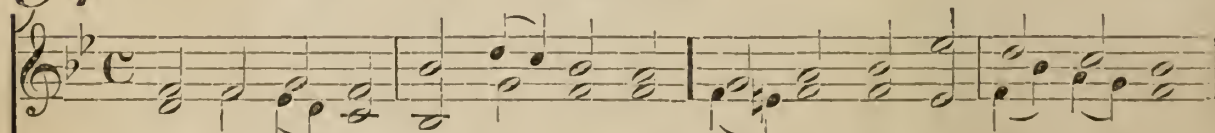
3 Thou didst seek me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
Thou to save my soul from danger,
Didst redeem me with Thy blood.

4 By Thy hand restored, defended,
Safe through life thus far I've come;
Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,
Bring me to my heavenly home. AMEN.

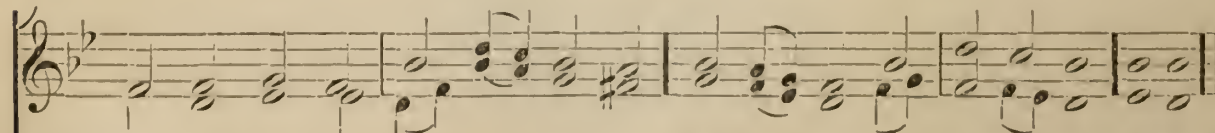
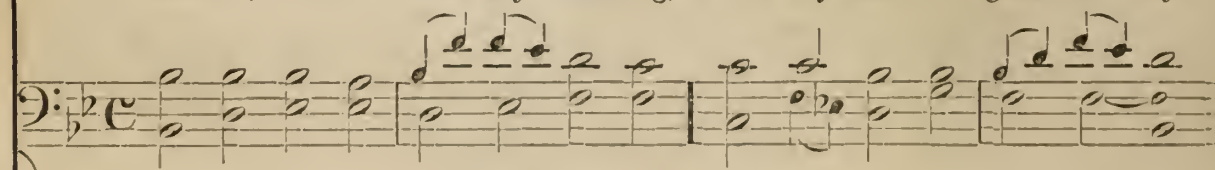
370.

SECOND TUNE.

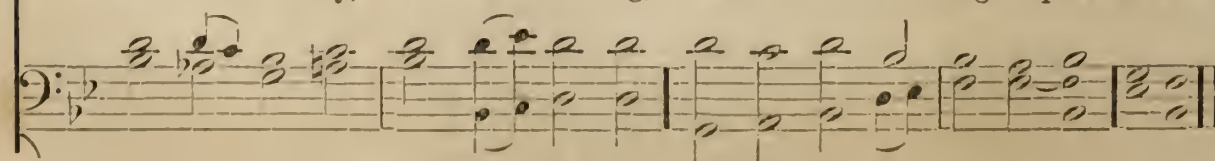
8s. 7s.



1. Saviour, source of ev - ery blessing, Tune my heart to grate-ful lays :



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas-ing, Call for ceaseless songs of praise. AMEN.

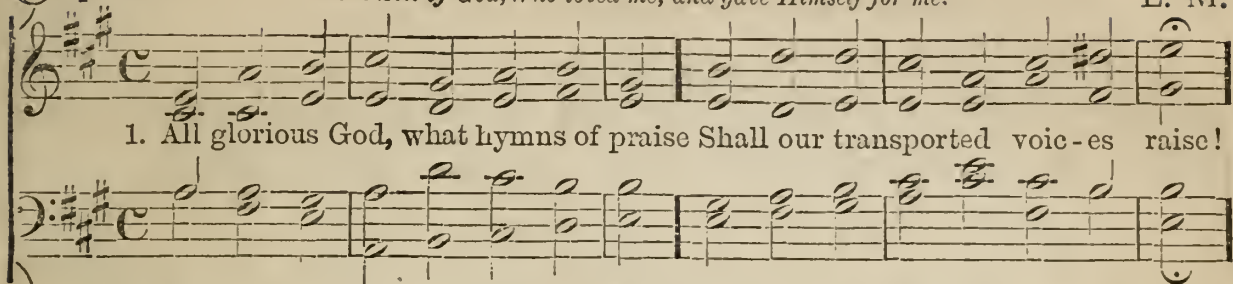


Redemption.

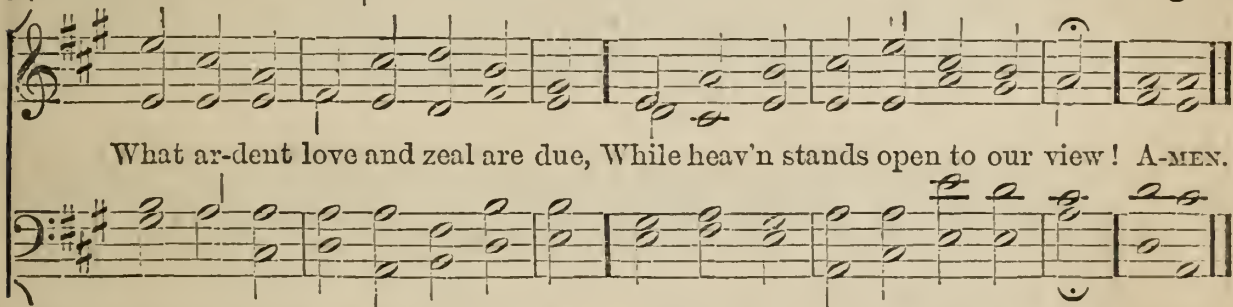
371. All glorious God, what hymns of praise.

"The Son of God, Who loved me, and gave Himself for me."

L. M.



1. All glorious God, what hymns of praise Shall our transported voices raise!



What ar-dent love and zeal are due, While heav'n stands open to our view! A-MEN.

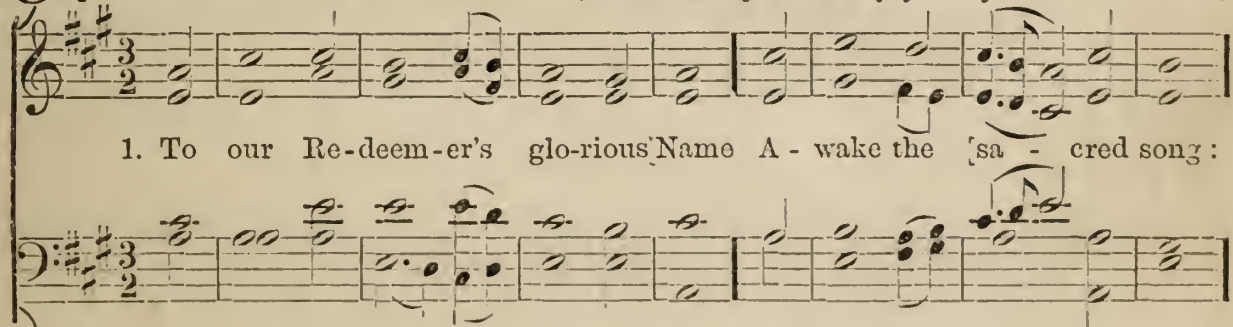
2 Once we were fallen, and O how low!
Just on the brink of endless woe:
When Jesus, from the realms above,
Borne on the wings of boundless love,
3 Scattered the shades of death and night,
And spread around his heavenly light:

By Him what wondrous grace is shown
To souls impoverish'd and undone!
3 He shows, beyond these mortal shores,
A bright inheritance as ours;
Where saints in light our coming wait
To share their holy, happy state. AMEN.

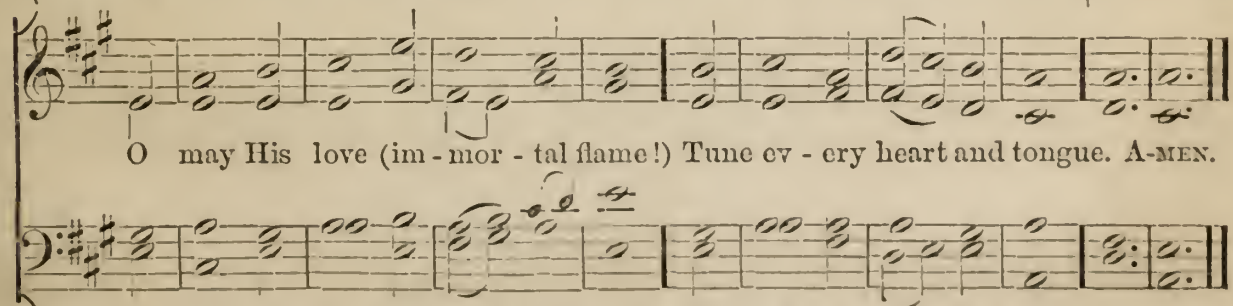
372. To our Redeemer's glorious Name.

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

C. M.



1. To our Re-deem-er's glo-rious Name A - wake the [sa - cred song:



O may His love (im - mor - tal flame!) Tune ev - ery heart and tongue. A-MEN.

2 His love, what mortal thought can reach,
What mortal tongue display!
Imagination's utmost stretch
In wonder dies away.

3 He left His radiant throne on high,
Left the bright realms of bliss,
And came to earth to bleed and die:
Was ever love like this?

4 Dear Lord, while we adoring pay
Our humble thanks to Thee,
May every heart with rapture say,
"The Saviour died for me."

5 O may the sweet, the blissful theme,
Fill every heart and tongue:
Till strangers love Thy charming Name,
And join the sacred song. AMEN.

Redemption.

373. Sing, my soul, His wondrous love.

"There is none other Name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved."

7s.

FIRST TUNE.

✦

1. Sing, my soul, His wondrous love, Who, from yon bright throne a - bove,

Ev - er watch-ful o'er our race, Still to man ex - tends His grace. AMEN.

2 Heaven and earth by Him were made,
All is by His sceptre sway'd;
What are we that He should show
So much love to us below?

3 God, the merciful and good,
Bought us with the Saviour's blood;
And, to make our safety sure,
Guides us by His Spirit pure.

4 Sing, my soul, adore His Name,
Let His glory be thy theme:
Praise Him till he calls thee home,
Trust His love for all to come. AMEN.

373.

SECOND TUNE.

7s.

1. Sing, my soul, His wondrous love, Who, from yon bright throne a - bove,

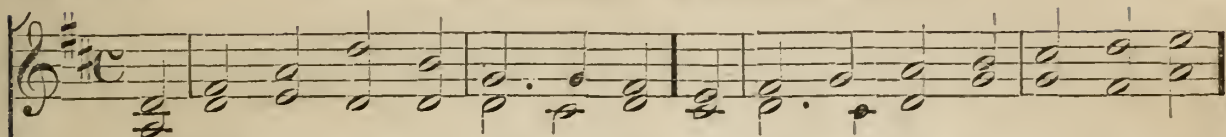
Ev - er watch-ful o'er our race, Still to man ex - tends His grace. AMEN.

Redemption.

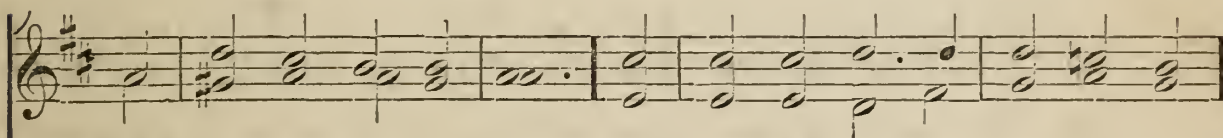
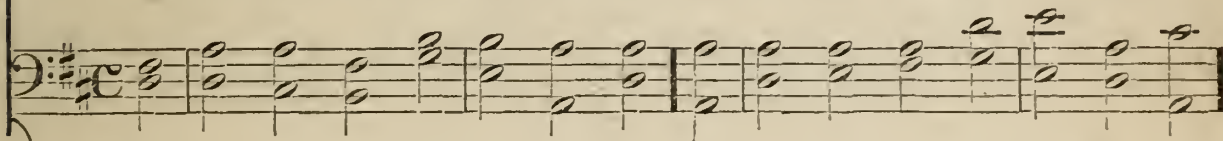
374. O could I speak the matchless worth.

"God hath given Him a Name which is above every name."

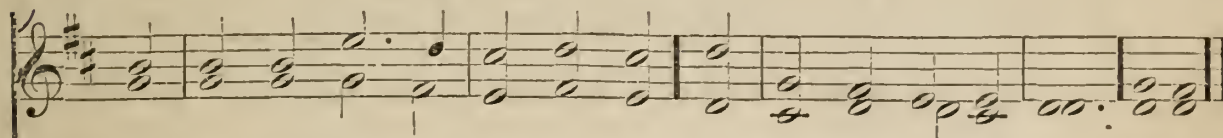
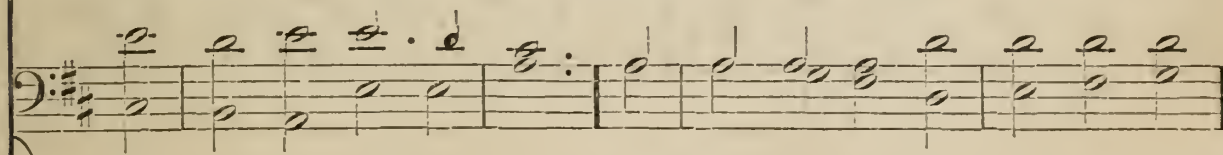
8s.6s.



1. O could I speak the matchless worth, O could I sound the glo - ries forth,



Which in my Sav-iour shine, I'd soar, and touch the heavenly strings,



And vie with Ga-briel, while he sings In notes al - most di - vine. A-MEN.



2 I'd sing the eharacters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne:
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would, to everlasting days,
Make all His glories known.

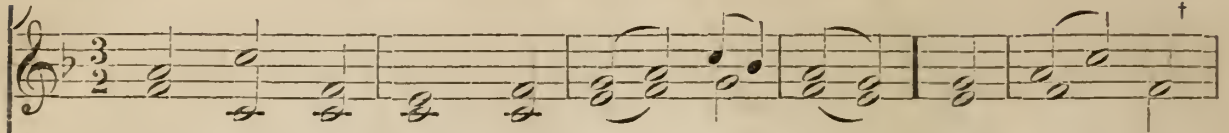
3 O the delightful day will eome,
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see His face;
Then, with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in His grace. AMEN.

Redemption.

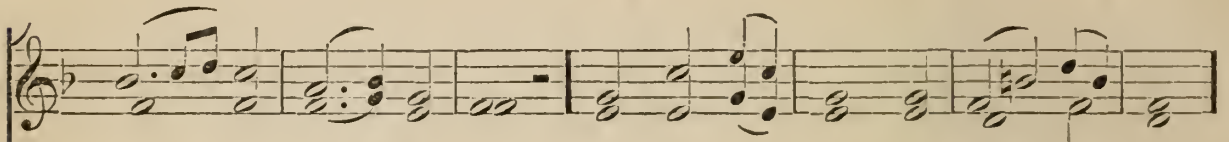
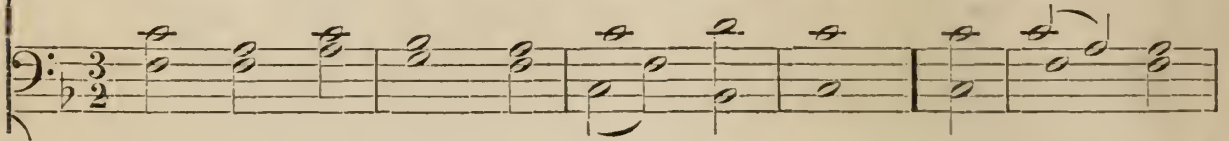
375. Peace, troubled soul, whose plaintive moan.

"Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you."

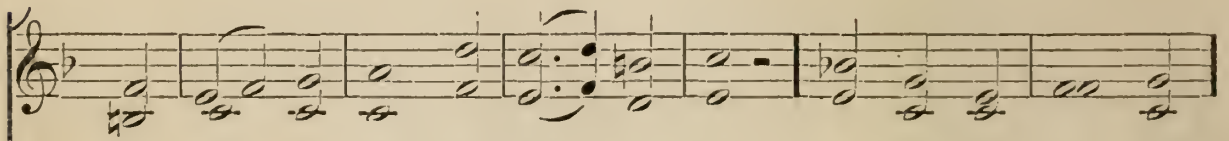
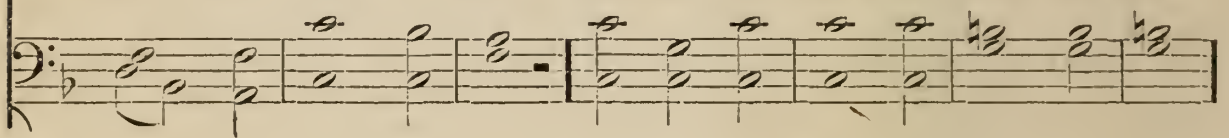
Six 8s.



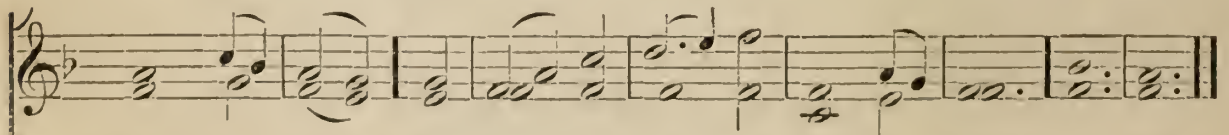
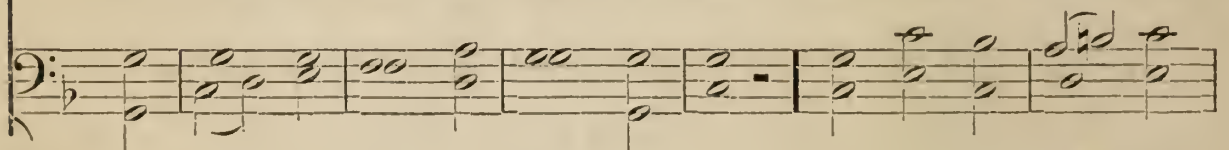
1. Peace, trou-bled soul, whose plaint-ive moan Hath taught each



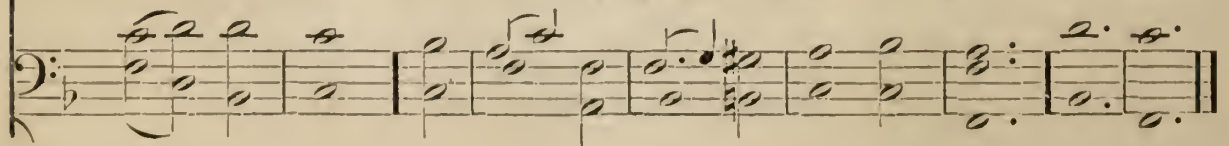
scene the note of woe; Cease thy com-plaint, sup-press thy groan,



And let thy tears for-get to flow: Be-hold, the pre-cious



balm is found, To lull thy pain, and heal thy wound. A-MEN.



2 Come, freely come, by sin opprest,
On Jesus cast thy weighty load;
In Him thy refuge find, thy rest,
Safe in the mercy of thy God:
Thy God's thy Saviour, glorious word;
O hear, believe, and bless the Lord. AMEN.

Redemption.

376.

Grace! 'tis a charming sound.

"By grace ye are saved through faith."

S. M.

1. Grace! 'tis a charm-ing sound, Har - mo - nious to my ear;
Heav'n with the ech - o shall re-sound, And all the earth shall hear. A - MEN.

- 2 Grace first contrived a way
To save rebellious man,
And all the steps that grace display
Which drew the wondrous plan.
3 Grace taught my wandering feet
To tread the heavenly road;

- And new supplies each hour I meet
While pressing on to God.
4 Grace all the work shall crown
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserve the praise. AMEN.

377.

He's blest, whose sins have pardon gain'd.

"Blessed is he whose unrighteousness is forgiven, and whose sin is covered."

L. M.

1. He's blest, whose sins have pardon gain'd, No more in judgment to ap - pear,
Whose guilt remis-sion has ob-tained, And whose repentance is sin - cere. A-MEN.

- 2 No sooner I my wound disclosed,
The guilt that tortured me within,
But Thy forgiveness interposed,
And mercy's healing balm pour'd in.
3 Sorrows on sorrows multiplied,
The harden'd sinner shall confound;

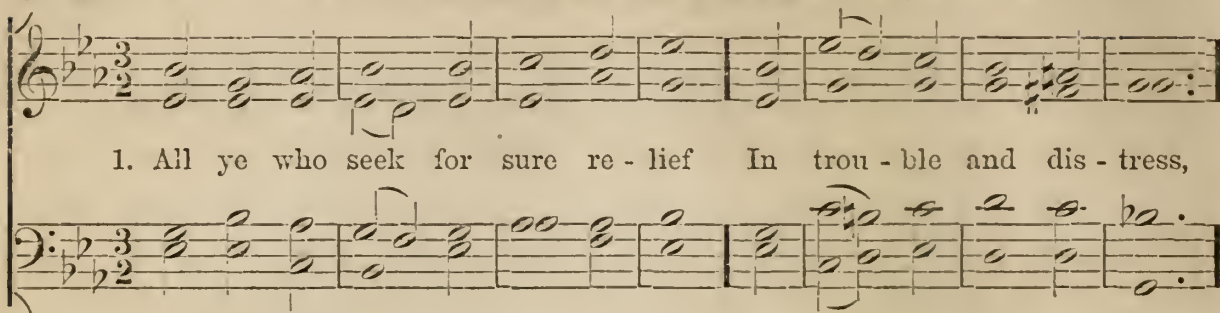
- But them who in His truth confide,
Blessings of mercy shall surround.
4 His saints that have perform'd His laws,
Their life in triumph shall employ;
Let them, as they alone have cause,
In grateful raptures shout for joy.
AMEN.

Redemption.

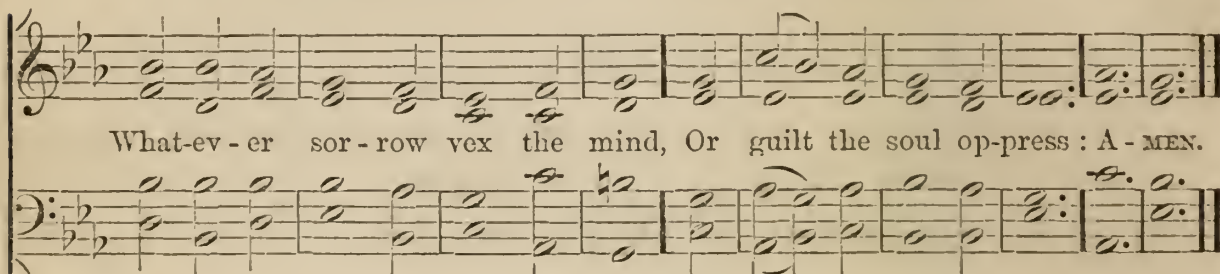
378. All ye who seek for sure relief.

"Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

C. M.



1. All ye who seek for sure re - lief In trou - ble and dis - tress,



What-ev - er sor - row vex the mind, Or guilt the soul op-press : A - MEN.

2 Jesus, who gave himself for you,
Upon the Cross to die,
Opens to you His sacred heart:
O to that heart draw nigh.

3 Ye hear how kindly He invites;
Ye hear His words so blest:
"All ye that labour come to me,
And I will give you rest."

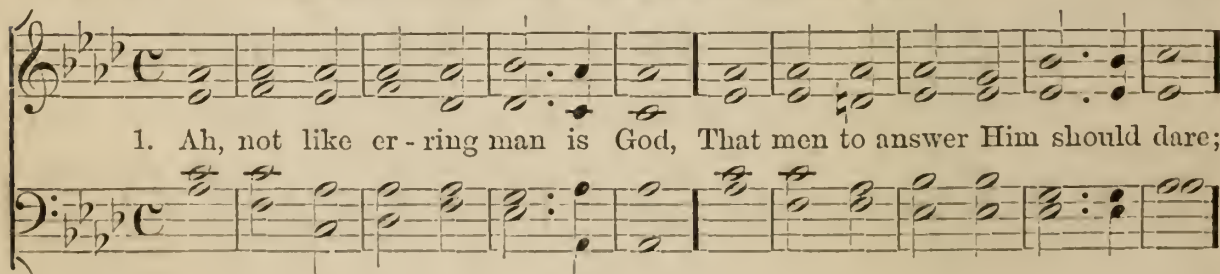
4 O Jesus, joy of saints on high,
Thou hope of sinners here,
Attracted by those loving words,
To Thee I lift my prayer.

5 Wash Thou my wounds in that dear blood
Which forth from Thee doth flow;
New grace, new hope inspire; a new
And better heart bestow. AMEN.

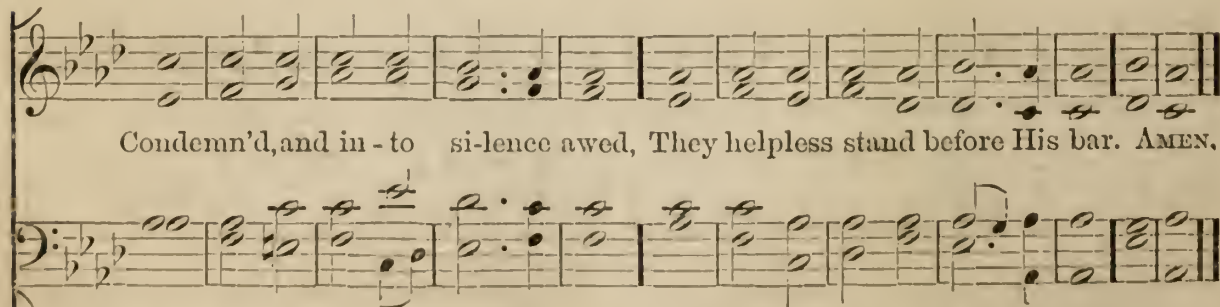
379. Ah, not like erring man is God.

"The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin."

L. M.



1. Ah, not like er - ring man is God, That men to answer Him should dare;



Condemn'd, and in - to si - lence awed, They helpless stand before His bar. AMEN.

2 There must a Mediator plead,
Who, God and man, may both embrace;
With God for man to intercede,
And offer man the purchased grace.

3 And lo! the Son of God is slain
To be this Mediator crown'd:
In Him, my soul, be cleansed from stain,
In Him thy righteousness be found.

AMEN.

Redemption.

380. When, wounded sore, the stricken soul.

"He healeth the broken in heart."

C. M.

FIRST TUNE.

1. When, wounded sore, the strick-en soul Lies bleed-ing and un-bound,

One on - ly hand, a pier - ced hand, Can heal the sin-ner's wound. A-MEN.

2 When sorrows swell the laden heart,
And tears of anguish flow,
One only heart, a broken heart,
Can feel the sinner's woe.

3 When penitence has wept in vain
Over some foul, dark spot,
One only stream, a stream of blood,
Can wash away the blot.

4 'Tis Jesus' blood that washes white,
His hand that brings relief,
His heart that's touched with all our joys,
And feeleth for our grief.

5 Lift up Thy bleeding hand, O Lord !
Unseal that cleansing tide:
We have no shelter from our sin
But in Thy wounded side. AMEN.

380.

SECOND TUNE.

C. M.

1. When, wounded sore, the stricken soul Lies bleed-ing and un-bound,

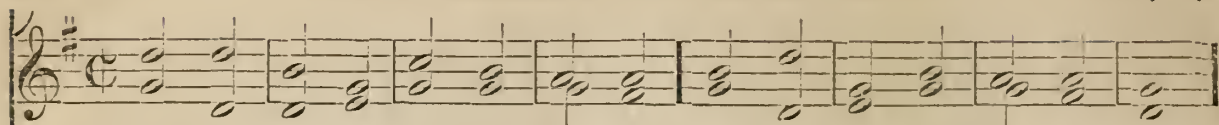
One on - ly hand, a pier - ced hand, Can heal the sinner's wound. A-MEN.

Redemption.

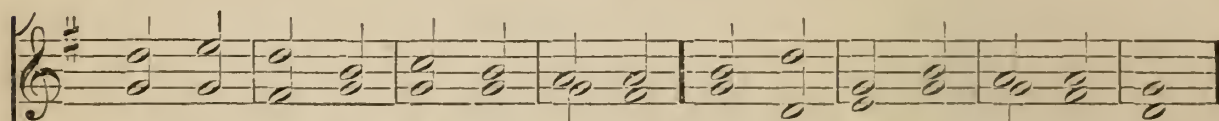
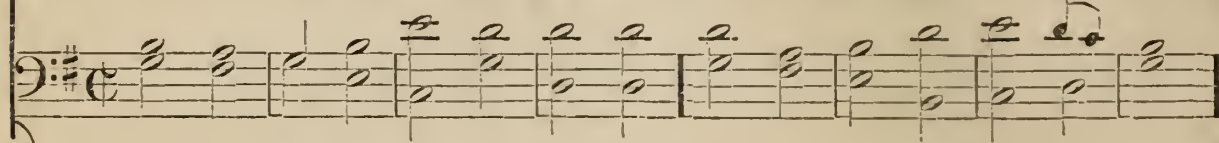
381. Come, ye sinners, poor and needy.

"Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out."

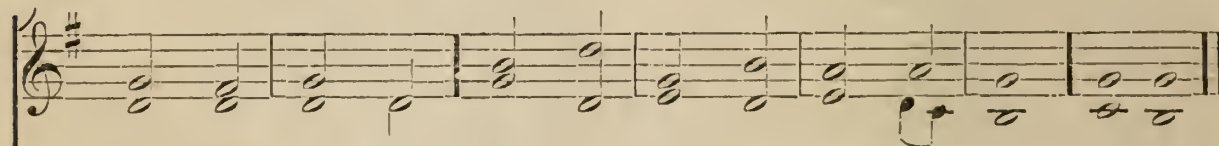
8s. 7s. 4.



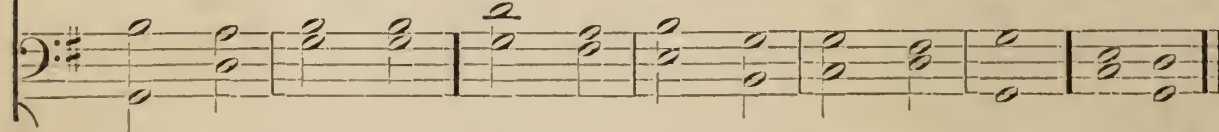
1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore :



Je - sus read - y stands to save you, And His heart with love runs o'er ;



He is a - ble, He is will - ing : doubt no more. A - MEN.



2 Come, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh,
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Lost and ruin'd by the fall,
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all:
Not the righteous,
Sinners Jesus came to call.

4 Agonizing in the garden,
Your Redeemer prostrate lies;
On the bloody tree behold Him !
Hear Him ery, before He dies,
"It is finish'd !"
Sinners, will not this suffice?

5 Lo ! th' Incarnate God, ascending,
Pleads the merit of His blood;
Venture on Him—venture wholly,
Let no other trust intrude;
None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

6 Saints and angels, join'd in concert,
Sing the praises of the Lamb;
While the blissful courts of heaven
Sweetly echo with His Name;
Hallelujah !
Sinners here may sing the same. AMEN.

Redemption.

382.

Ah, how shall fallen man.

"How should a man be just with God!"

S. M.

1. Ah, how shall fal - len man Be just be - fore his God!

If He con-tend in right-eous-ness, We sink be - neath His rod. A-MEN.

2 If He our ways should mark,
With strict inquiring eyes,
Could we for one of thousand faults
A just excuse devise?

3 All-seeing, powerful God!
Who can with Thee contend?
Or who that tries the unequal strife,
Shall prosper in the end?

4 The mountains, in Thy wrath,
Their ancient seats forsake:
The trembling earth deserts her place,
Her rooted pillars shake.

5 Ah, how shall guilty man
Contend with such a God?
None, none can met Him, and escape,
But through the Saviour's blood. AMEN.

383.

There is a fountain fill'd with blood.

"There shall be a fountain opened for sin and uncleanness."

C. M.

1. There is a foun-tain fill'd with blood Drawn from Emman - uel's veins;

And sinners plunged beneath that flood Lose all their guil - ty stains. A - MEN.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, as vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Dear, dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransom'd Church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save, [tongue
When this poor, lisping, stammering
Lies silent in the grave. AMEN.

Redemption.

The voice of free grace.

384.

"Escape for thy life; look not behind thee, neither stay thou in all the plain; escape to the mountain, lest thou be consumed."

P. M.

1. The voice of free grace Cries, Es-cape to the mountain; For A-dam's lost

race Christ hath o-pened a foun-tain; { For sin and un-cleanness, And
Halle-lu-jah to the Lamb, Who hath

ev-ery trans-gres-sion, His blood flows most freely In streams of sal-
bought us our par-don; We'll praise Him a-gain When we pass o-ver

va-tion, His blood flows most freely In streams of sal-va-tion. {
Jor-dan, We'll praise Him a-gain When we pass o-ver Jor-dan. { A-MEN.

2 Ye souls that are wounded,
To Jesus repair;
He calls you in mercy,
And can you forbear?
Though your sins be as scarlet,
Still flee to the mountain,
That blood can remove them
Which streams from this fountain.
Hallelujah, etc.

3 O Jesus! ride onward,
Triumphantly glorious;
O'er sin, death, and hell
Thou'rt more than victorious;

Thy Name is the theme
Of the great congregation,
While angels and saints
Raise the shout of salvation.
Hallelujah, etc.

4 With joy shall we stand
When escaped to that shore;
With our harps in our hand
We will praise Him the more;
We'll range the sweet fields
On the banks of the river,
And sing of salvation
For ever and ever.
Hallelujah, etc. AMEN.

Redemption.

385. Now to the Lamb that once was slain.

"Unto Him that loved us, . . . to Him be glory and dominion for ever and ever."

C. M.

1. Now to the Lamb that once was slain, Be end-less blessings paid;
 Sal - va - tion, glo - ry, joy re-main For ev - er on His head! AMEN.

2 Thou hast redeem'd our souls with blood,
 Hast set the prisoners free,
 Hast made us kings and priests to God,
 And we shall reign with Thee. AMEN.

X.—THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

Repentance.

386. O Thou that hear'st when sinners cry.

"If any man sin, we have an Advocate with the Father."

L. M.

1. O Thou that hear'st when sinners cry, Tho' all my crimes before Thee lie,
 Be-hold them not with an-gry look, But blot their memory from Thy book. AMEN.

2 Create my nature pure within,
 And form my soul averse to sin:
 Let Thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
 Nor hide Thy presence from my heart.

3 I cannot live without Thy light,
 Cast out and banish'd from Thy sight:
 Thy holy joys, my God, restore,
 And guard me that I fall no more.

4 A broken heart, my God, my King,
 Is all the sacrifice I bring;
 The God of grace will ne'er despise
 A broken heart for sacrifice.

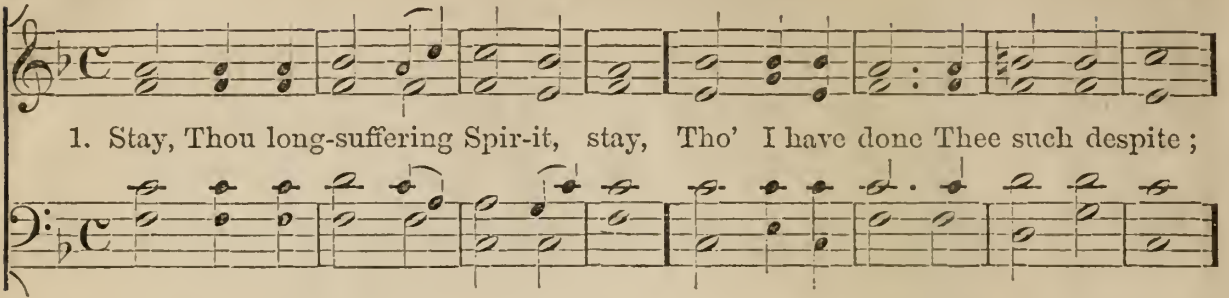
5 O may Thy love inspire my tongue!
 Salvation shall be all my song:
 And all my powers shall join to bless
 The Lord, my strength and righteousness. AMEN.

Repentance.

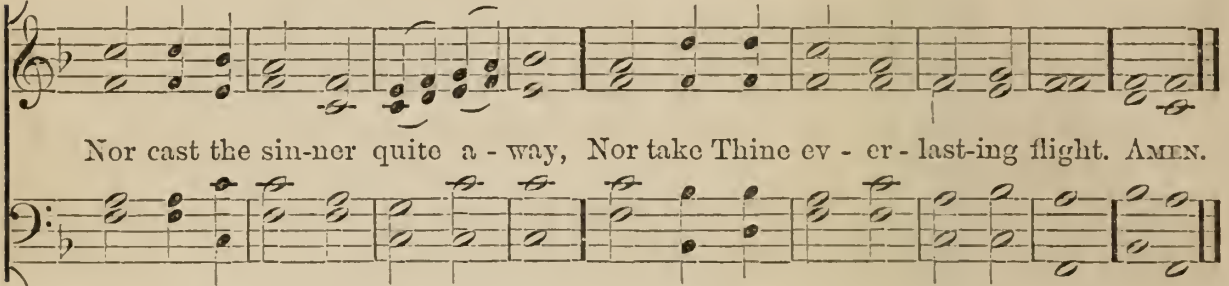
387. Stay, Thou long-suffering Spirit, stay.

"Take not Thy Holy Spirit from me."

L. M.



1. Stay, Thou long-suffering Spir-it, stay, Tho' I have done Thee such despise ;



Nor cast the sin-ner quite a - way, Nor take Thine ev - er - last-ing flight. AMEN.

2 Though I have most unfaithful been,
And long in vain Thy grace received;
Ten thousand times Thy goodness seen,
Ten thousand times Thy goodness
grieved;

3 Yet O the mourning sinner spare,
In honour of my great High-priest;

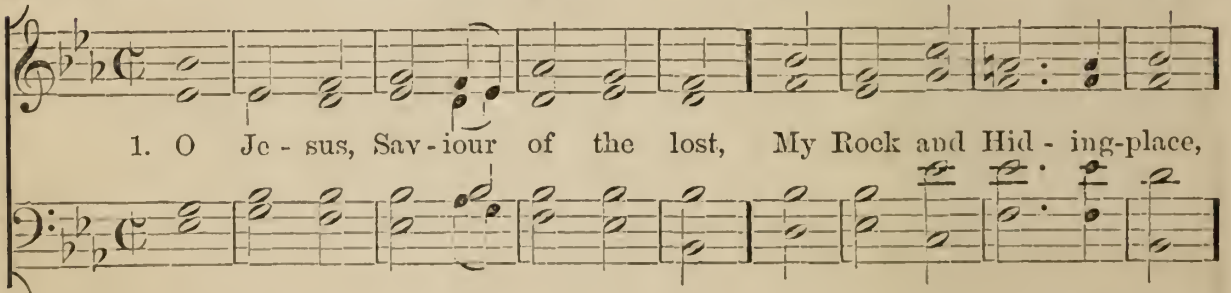
Nor in Thy righteous anger swear
T' exclude me from Thy people's rest.

4 My weary soul, O God, release;
Uphold me with Thy gracious hand;
Guide me into Thy perfect peace,
And bring me to the promised land.
AMEN.

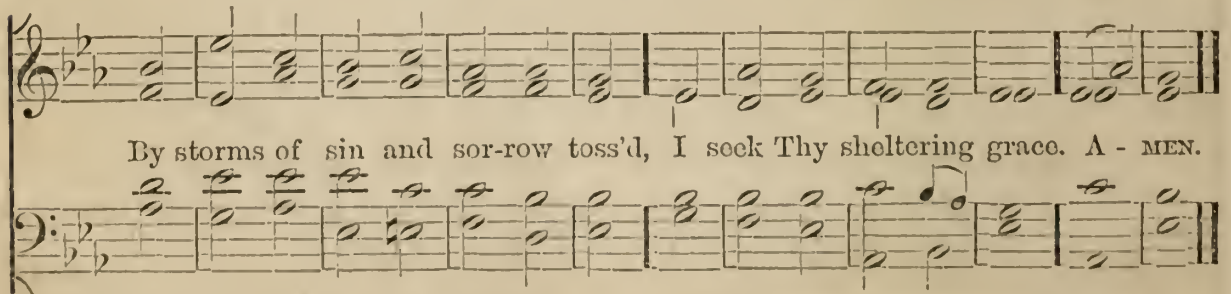
388. O Jesus, Saviour of the lost.

"Him that cometh to Me, I will in no wise cast out."

C. M.



1. O Je - sus, Sav-iour of the lost, My Rock and Hid - ing-place,



By storms of sin and sor-row toss'd, I seek Thy sheltering grace. A - MEN.

2 Guilty, forgive me, Lord, I cry;
Pursued by foes, I come;
A sinner, save me, or I die;
An outcast, take me home.

3 Once safe in Thine almighty arms,
Let storms come on anain;

There danger never, never harms;
There death itself is gain.

4 And when I stand before Thy throne,
And all Thy glory see,
Still be my righteousness alone.
To hide myself in Thee. AMEN.

Repentance.

389.

O that my load of sin were gone.

"God be merciful to me, a sinner."

L. M.

1. O that my load of sin were gone, O that I could at last sub-mit

At Je-sus' feet to lay it dawn, To lay my soul at Je-sus' feet! A-MEN.

- 2 Rest for my soul I long to find;
Saviour of all, if mine Thou art,
Give me Thy meek and lowly mind,
And stamp Thine image on my heart.
- 3 Break off the yoke of inbred sin,
And fully set my spirit free;
I cannot rest till pure within,
Till I am wholly lost in Thee.

- 4 Fain would I learn of Thee, my God;
The light and easy burden prove,
The Cross, all stain'd with hallow'd blood,
The labour of Thy dying love.
- 5 I would, but Thou must give the power,
My heart from every sin release;
Bring near, bring near the joyful hour,
And fill me with Thy perfect peace.

AMEN.

Faith.

390.

O let triumphant faith dispel.

"If God be for us, who can be against us."

C. M.

1. O let tri-umph-ant faith dis - pel The fears of guilt and woe:

If God be for us, God the Lord, Who, who shall be our foe. A-MEN.

- 2 He who His only Son gave up
To death, that we might live,
Shall He not all things freely grant
That boundless love can give?
- 3 Who now His people shall accuse?
'Tis God hath justified;

- Who now His people shall condemn?
The Lamb of God hath died.
- 4 And He who died hath risen again,
Triumphant from the grave;
At God's right hand for us He pleads,
Omnipotent to save. AMEN.

Faith.

391.

Rock of Ages, cleft for me.

"I will put thee in a cleft of the rock."

Six 7s.

FIRST TUNE.

mf *>*

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;

Cres. *f* *Dim.*

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,

p *>* *Cres.* *Dim. Rit.*

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. AMEN.

- 2 Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone.
- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;

- Helpless, look to Thee for grace:
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.
- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar through tracts unknown,
See thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee. AMEN.

391.

SECOND TUNE.

Six 7s.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;

Faith.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. AMEN.

391.

THIRD TUNE.

Six 7s.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. AMEN.

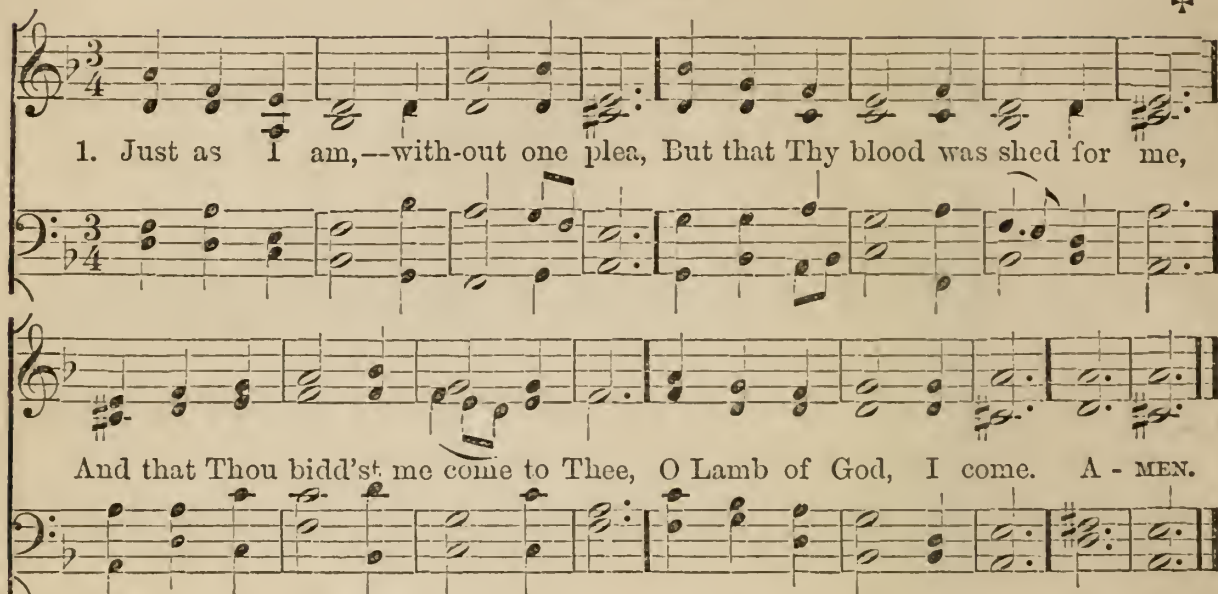
Faith.

392. Just as I am,—without one plea.

"To whom shall we go but unto Thee."

8s.6.

FIRST TUNE.



1. Just as I am,—with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come. A - MEN.

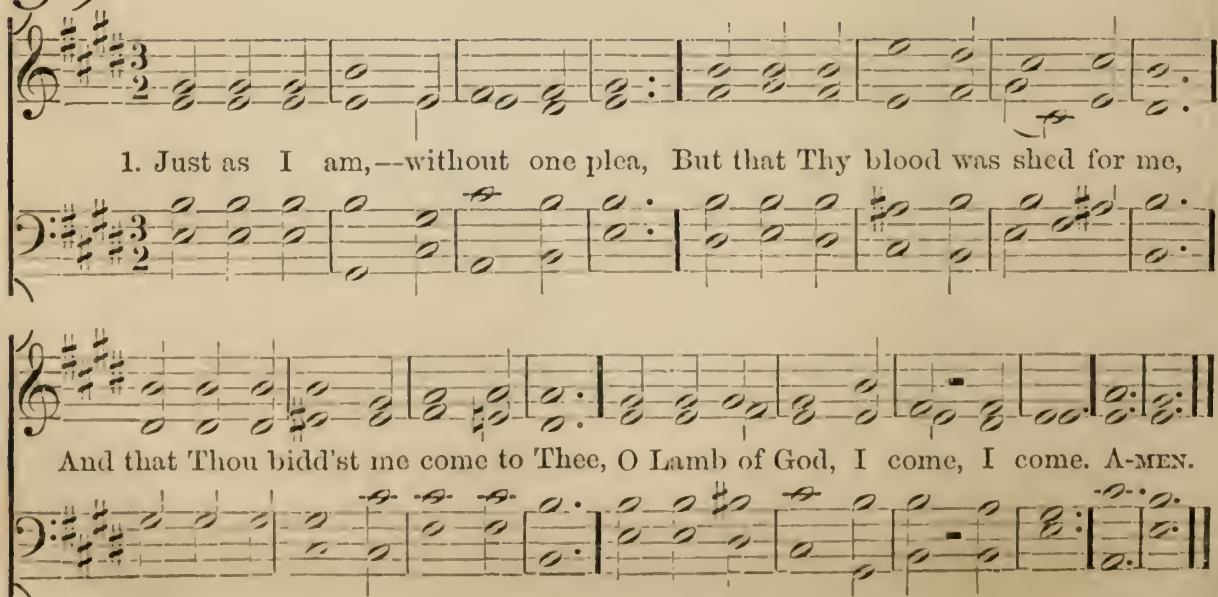
- 2 Just as I am,—and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 3 Just as I am,—though toss'd about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 4 Just as I am,—poor, wretched, blind—
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

- 5 Just as I am,—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 6 Just as I am,—Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 7 Just as I am,—of that free love
The breadth, length, depth, and height
to prove,
Here for a season, then above—
O Lamb of God, I come. AMEN.

392.

SECOND TUNE.

8s.6.



1. Just as I am,—without one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A-MEN.

Faith.

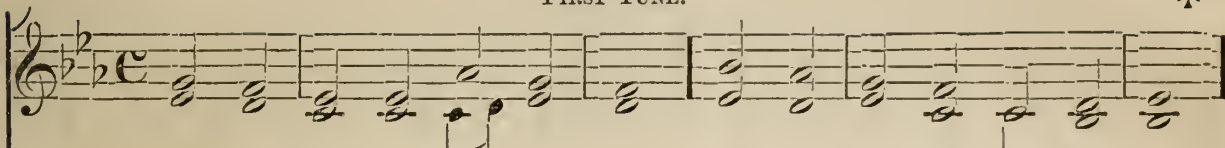
393.

Jesu, lover of my soul.

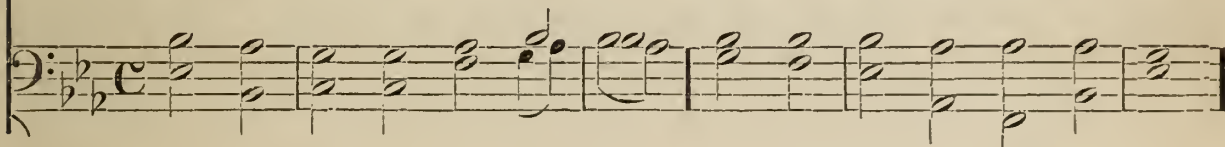
"I flee unto Thee to hide me."

7s. D.

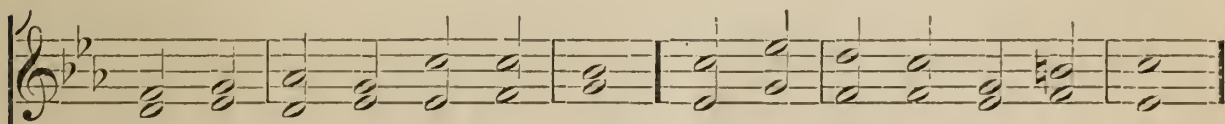
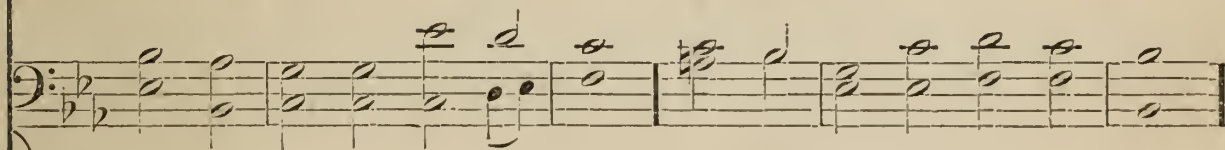
FIRST TUNE.



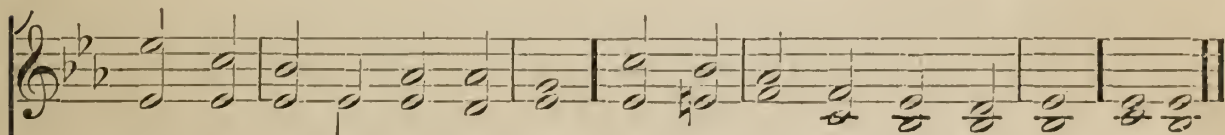
1. Je - su, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,



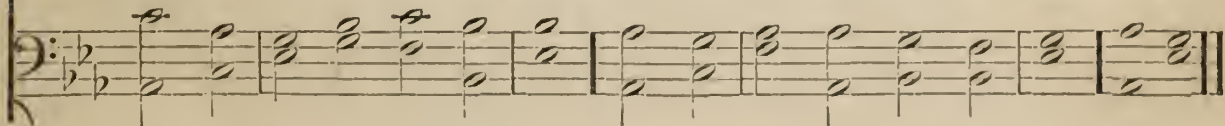
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high :



Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past ;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last. A-MEN.



2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stay'd;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

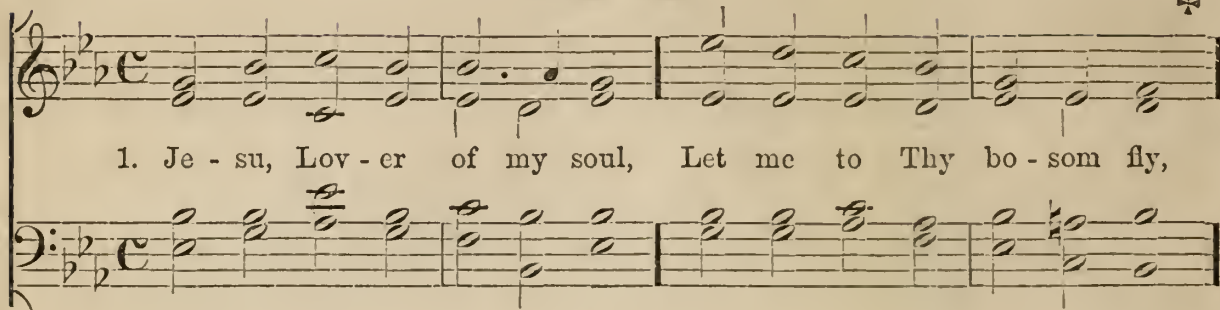
3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within :
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. AMEN.

Jesu, lover of my soul.

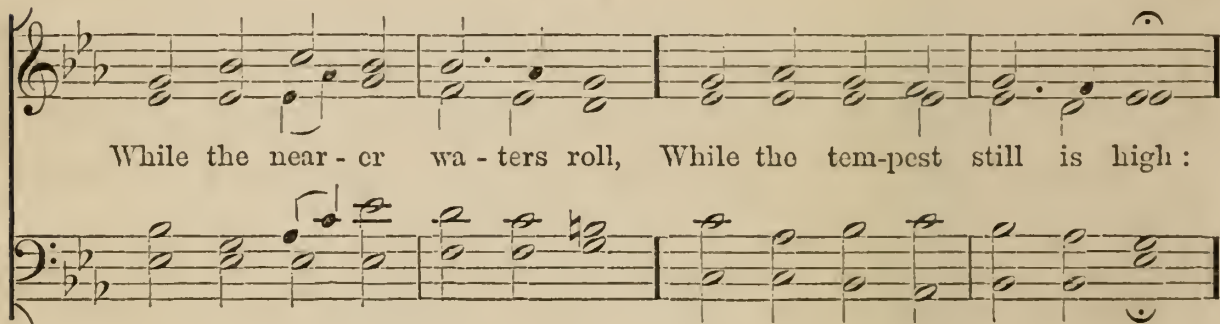
"I flee unto Thee to hide me."

7s.D.

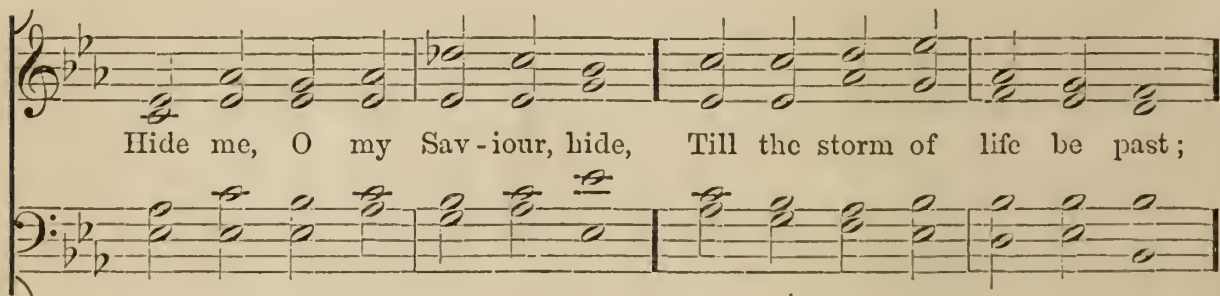
SECOND TUNE.



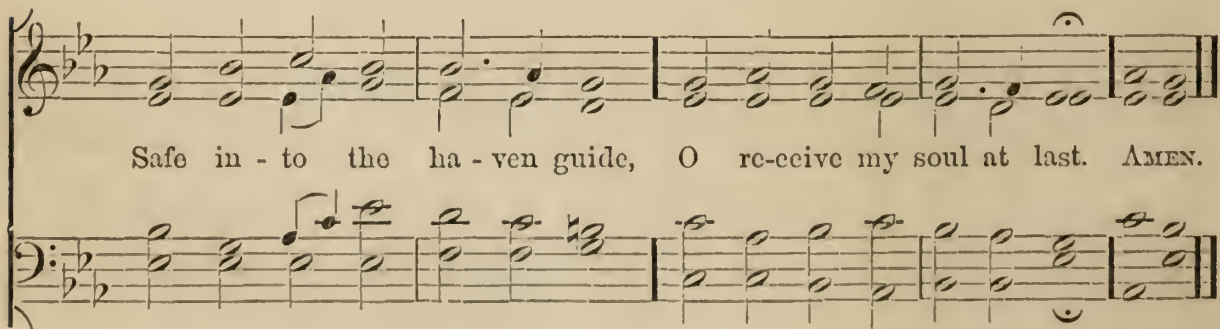
1. Je - su, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high :



Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past ;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last. AMEN.

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stay'd;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within :
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. AMEN.

Faith.

394.

Jesus, my Saviour! look on me.

"Whom have I in heaven but Thee?"

8s.4.

FIRST TUNE.

1. Je - sus, my Sav-iour! look on me, For I am wea-ry and op - prest;

I come to cast my - self on Thee; Thou art my Rest. A - MEN.

2 Look down on me, for I am weak,
I feel the toilsome journey's length;
Thine aid omnipotent I seek:
Thou art my Strength.

3 I am bewilder'd on my way,
Dark and tempestuous is the night;
O send Thou forth some cheering ray:
Thou art my Light.

4 When Satan flings his fiery darts,
I look to Thee; my terrors cease;
Thy Cross a hiding-place imparts:
Thou art my Peace.

5 Standing alone on Jordan's brink,
In that tremendous latest strife,
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink:
Thou art my Life.

6 Thou wilt my every want supply.
E'en to the end, whate'er befall;
Through life, in death, eternally,
Thou art my All. AMEN.

394.

SECOND TUNE.

8s.4.

1. Je - sus, my Saviour! look on me, For I am wea-ry and op - prest;

I come to cast my - self on Thee; Thou art my Rest. A - MEN.

Faith.

395. How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds.

"Thy Name is as ointment poured forth."

C. M.
†

1. How sweet the Name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!

It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives away his fear. A-MEN.

- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.
- 3 Dear Name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.
- 4 Jesus! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest and King,

- My Lord, my life, my way, my end,—
Accept the praise I bring.
- 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought:
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.
- 6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim,
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death. MEN.

396. For ever here my rest shall be.

"The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth us from all sin."

C. M.

1. For ev - er here my rest shall be, Close to Thy bleed - ing side; This

all my hope and all my plea, "For me the Sav-iour died." A - MEN.

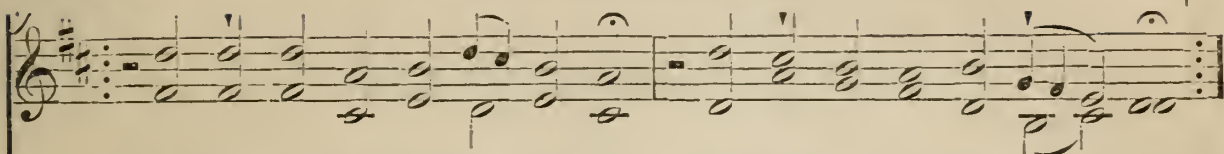
- 2 My dying Saviour and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin!
Sprinkle me ever with Thy blood,
And cleanse and keep me clean.
- 3 Wash me, and make me thus Thine own;
Wash me, and mine Thou art;

- Wash me, but not my feet alone—
My hands, my head, my heart.
- 4 The atonement of Thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve;
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul is love. AMEN.

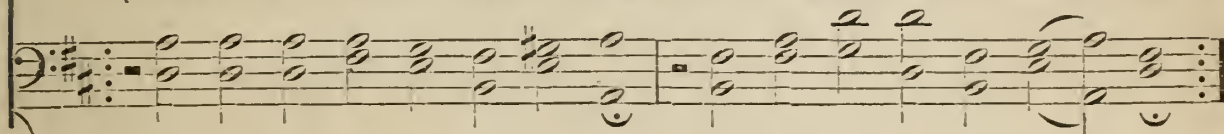
A mountain fastness is our God.

"My hope, and my fortress, my castle."

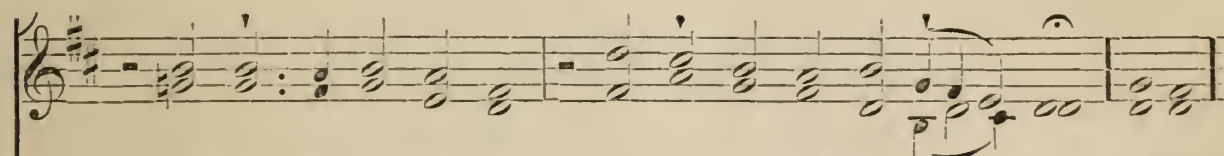
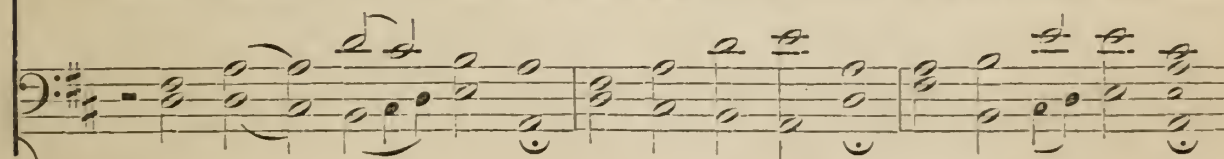
P. M.



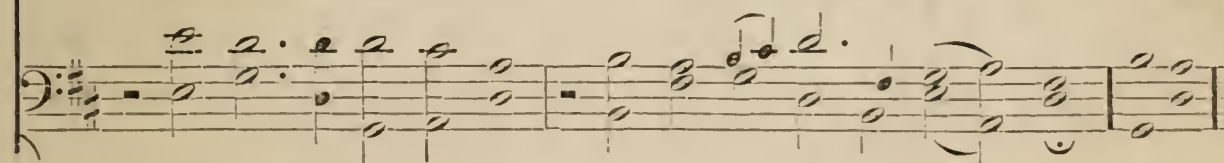
1. { A mountain fast-ness is our God, On which our souls are plant - ed : }
 { And tho' the fierce foe rage a - broad, Our hearts are nothing daunt - ed. }



What though he be - set, With weapon and net, Array'd in death-strife?



In God are help and life : He is our sword and ar - mour. AMEN.



2 By our own might we naught can do;
 To trust it were sure losing;
 For us must fight the Right and True,
 The Man of God's own choosing.
 Dost ask for His Name?
 CHRIST JESUS we claim;
 The Lord God of hosts;
 The only God : vain boasts
 Of others fall before Him.

3 What though the troops of Satan fill'd
 The world with hostile forces?
 E'en then our fears should all be still'd:
 In God are our resources.
 The world and its king
 No terrors can bring:
 Their threats are no worth:
 Their doom is now gone forth:
 A single word can quell them.

4 God's word through all shall have free
 And ask no man's permission: [sway,
 The Spirit and His gifts convey
 Strength to defy perdition.
 The body to kill,
 Wife, children, at will,
 The wicked have power:
 Yet lasts it but an hour!
 The kingdom's ours for ever!

5 To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
 For ever be outpouring
 All glory, from the heavenly host,
 And saints on earth adoring:
 Through time's utmost bound
 That chorus resound,
 And swell evermore,
 Like stormy ocean's roar,
 Through endless ages rolling. AMEN.

Faith.

398.

How firm a foundation.

"I will keep thee in all places whither thou goest."

I Is.



1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,

Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word!

What more can He say than to you He hath said,

You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled? A - MEN.

- 2 Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismay'd,
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.
- 3 When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 4 When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
- 5 The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell shall endeavour to shake,
I'll never—no, never—no, never forsake. AMEN.

Prayer.

399. Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat.

"If any man sin, we have an Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ, the Righteous."

C. M.

1. Ap-proach, my soul, the mer-cy - seat, Where Je - sus an-swears prayer ;

There humbly fall be - fore His feet, For none can per - ish there. A - MEN.

2 Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burden'd souls to Thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.

3 Bow'd down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely press'd,
By war without, and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.

4 Be Thou my shield and hiding-place;
That, shelter'd near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him Thou hast died!

5 O wondrous love, to bleed and die,
To bear the Cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious Name. AMEN.

400. Lord, teach us how to pray aright.

"Men ought always to pray, and not to faint."

C. M.

1. Lord, teach us how to pray a - right, With rev-erence and with fear :

Thro' dust and ash - es in Thy sight, We may, we must draw near. A - MEN.

2 Give deep humility ; the sense
Of godly sorrow give;
A strong desiring confidence
To hear Thy voice and live.

3 Patience. to watch, and wait, and weep,
Though mercy long delay;

Courage, our fainting souls to keep,
And trust Thee though Thou slay.

4 Give these, and then Thy will be done;
Thus, strengthen'd with all might,
We, through Thy spirit and Thy Son,
Shall pray, and pray aright. AMEN.

Prayer.

401.

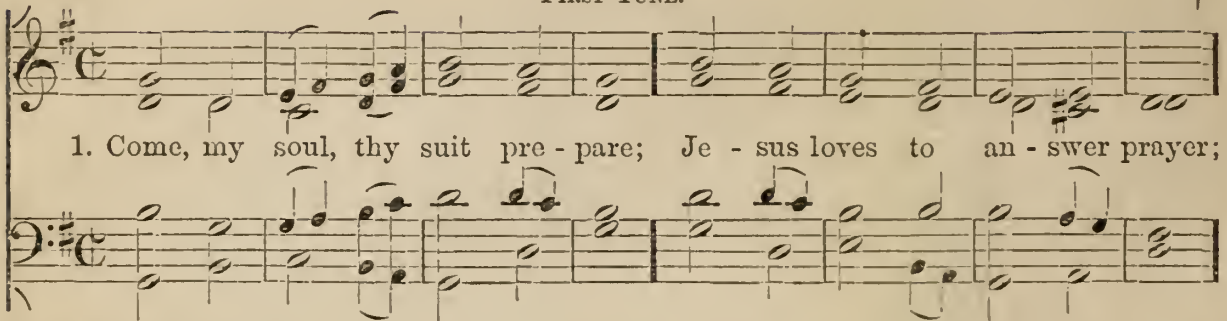
Come, my soul, thy suit prepare.

"Ask, and it shall be given you."

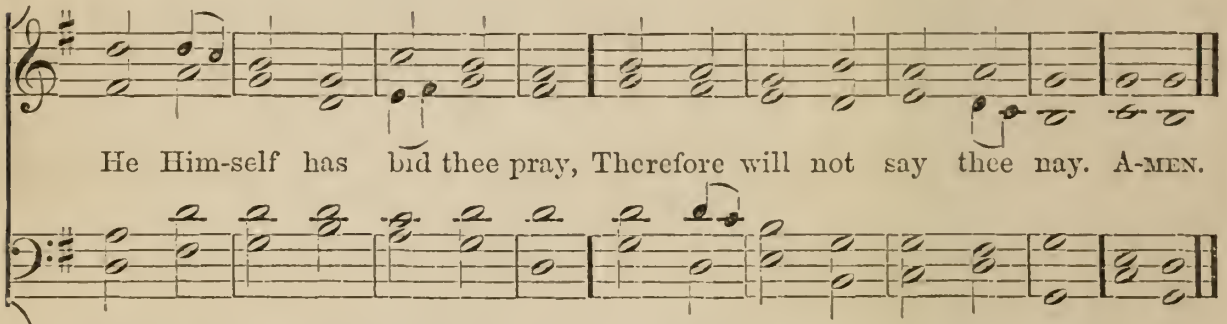
7s.

FIRST TUNE.

†



1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare; Je - sus loves to an - swer prayer;



He Him-self has bid thee pray, Therefore will not say thee nay. A-MEN.

2 Thou art coming to a King,—
Large petitions with thee bring;
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

3 With my burden I begin:
Lord, remove this load of sin;
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast;
There Thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.

5 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As my guide, my guard, my friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

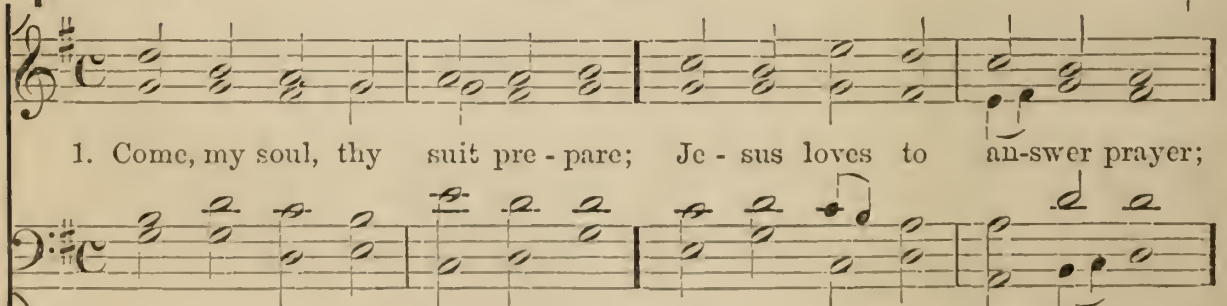
6 Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die Thy people's death. AMEN.

401.

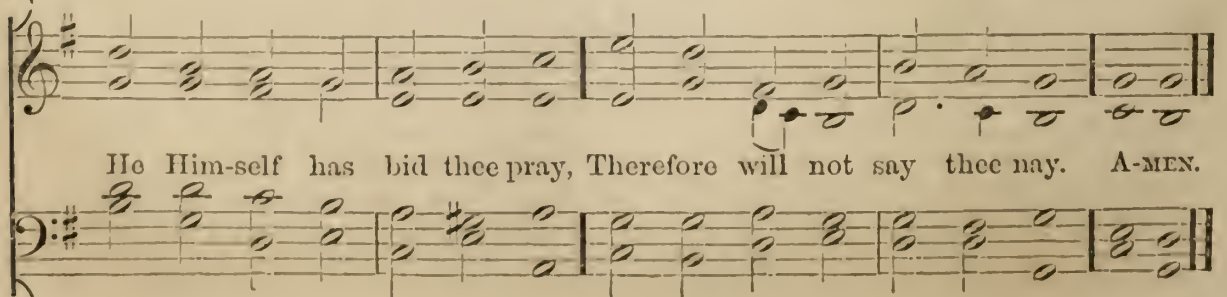
SECOND TUNE.

7s.

†



1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare; Je - sus loves to an - swer prayer;



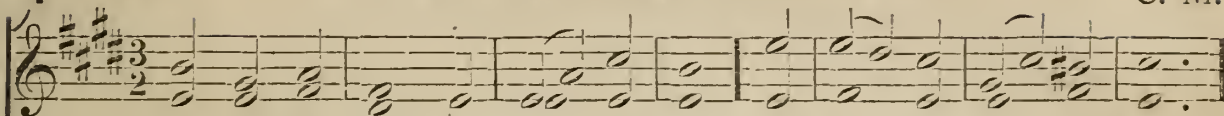
He Him-self has bid thee pray, Therefore will not say thee nay. A-MEN.

Prayer.

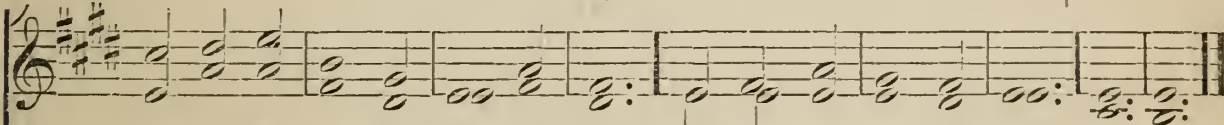
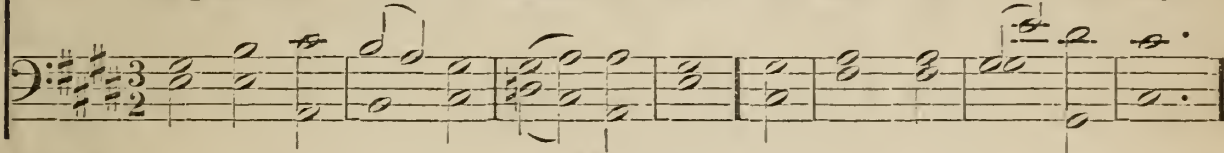
402. Shepherd divine, our wants relieve.

"And he said, I will not let Thee go, except Thou bless me."

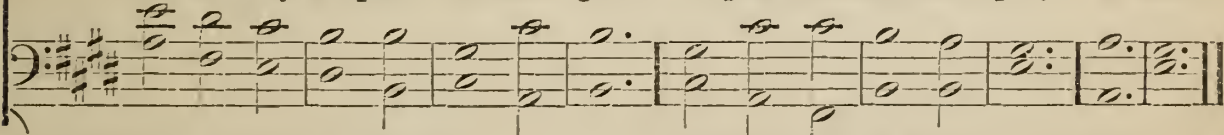
C. M.



1. Shep-herd di - vine, our wants re - lieve, In this our e - vil day :



To all Thy tempted followers give The pow'r to trust and pray. A - MEN.



2 Long as our fiery trials last,
Long as the cross we bear,
O let our souls on Thee be cast
In never-ceasing prayer.

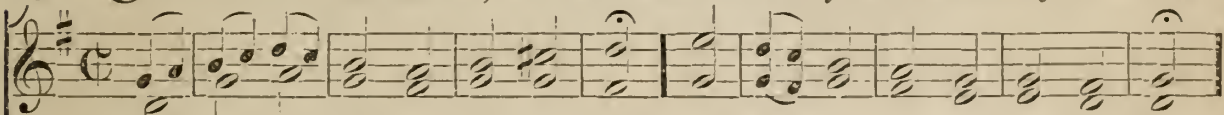
3 The Spirit's interceding grace
Give us the faith to claim;
To wrestle till we see Thy face,
And know Thy hidden Name.

4 Till thou the Father's love impart,
Till Thou Thyself bestow,
Be this the cry of every heart—
I will not let Thee go:

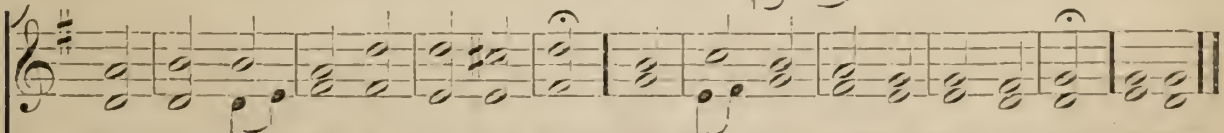
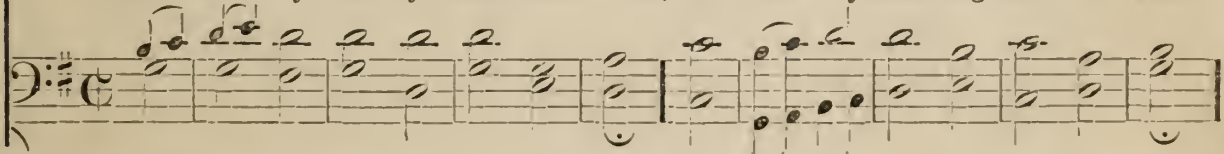
5 I will not let Thee go, unless
Thou tell Thy Name to me;
With all Thy great salvation bless,
And say,—I died for thee. AMEN.

403. From every stormy wind that blows.

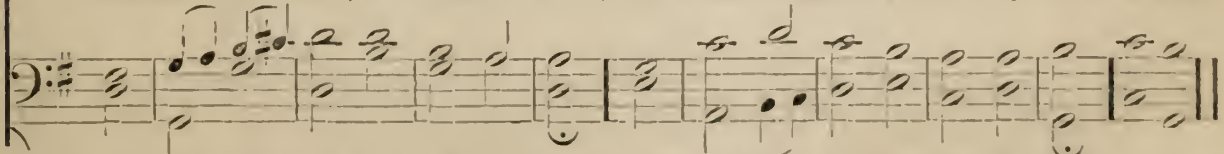
"There I will meet with Thee; and I will commune with Thee from above the mercy-seat." L. M.



1. From ev - ery storm-y wind that blows, From ev - ery swelling tide of woes,



There is a calm, a sure re - treat; 'Tis found beneath the mer-cy-seat. A-MEN.



2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads—
A place than all beside more sweet,
It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.

3 There is a spot where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;

Though sunder'd far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 There, there, on eagles' wings we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more;
And heaven comes down, our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat. AMEN.

Prayer.

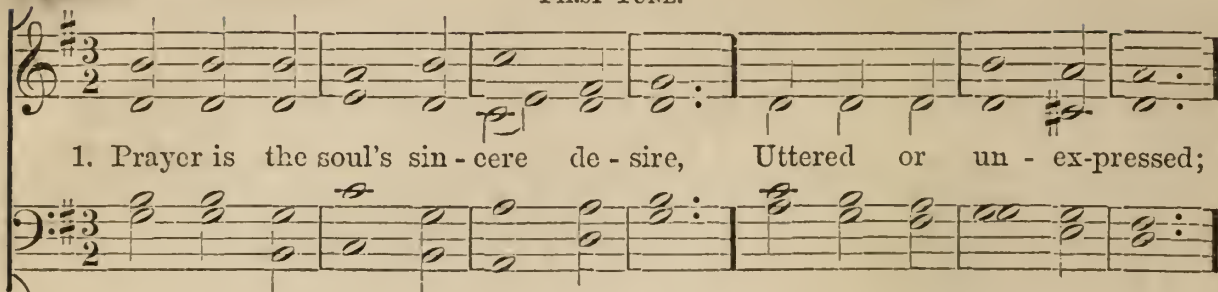
404.

Prayer is the soul's sincere desire.

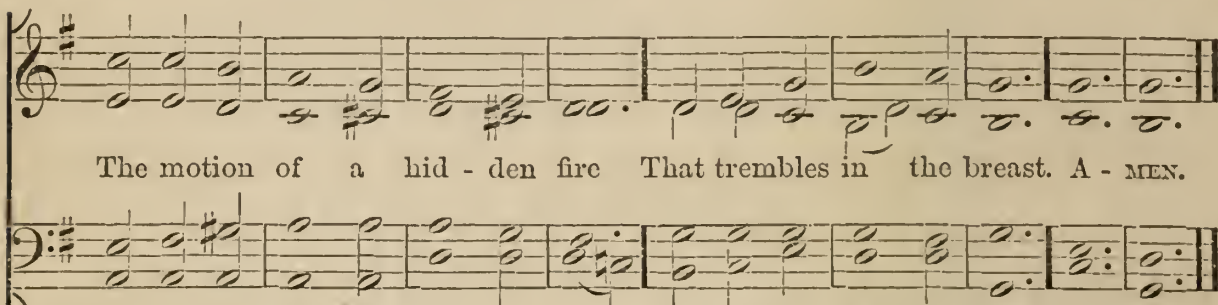
"Lord, teach us to pray."

C. M.

FIRST TUNE.



1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Uttered or un - ex - pressed;



The motion of a hid - den fire That trembles in the breast. A - MEN.

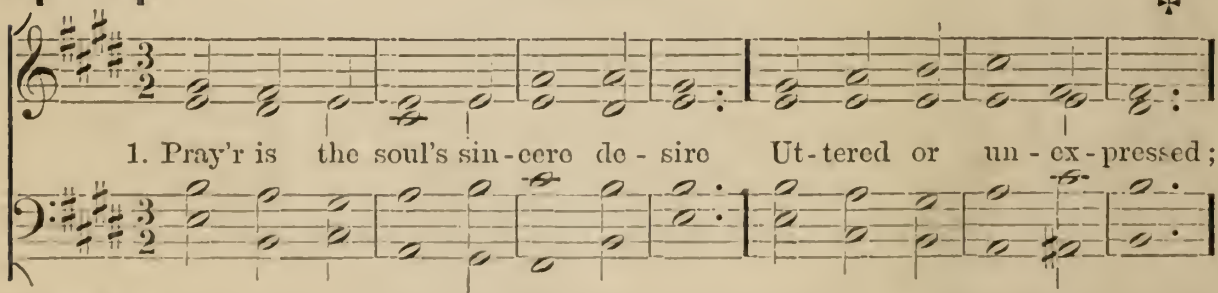
- 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear;
The upward glancing of an eye
When none but God is near.
- 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer, the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.
- 4 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
Returning from his ways;
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, "Behold, he prays!"
- 5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air;

- His watchword at the gates of death,—
He enters heaven with prayer.
- 6 The saints, in prayer, appear as one
In word, and deed, and mind;
While with the Father and the Son
Sweet fellowship they find.
- 7 Nor prayer is made by man alone;
The Holy Spirit pleads;
And Jesus on the eternal throne
For sinners intercedes.
- 8 O Thou, by whom we come to God,
The life, the truth, the way,
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;
Lord, teach us how to pray. AMEN.

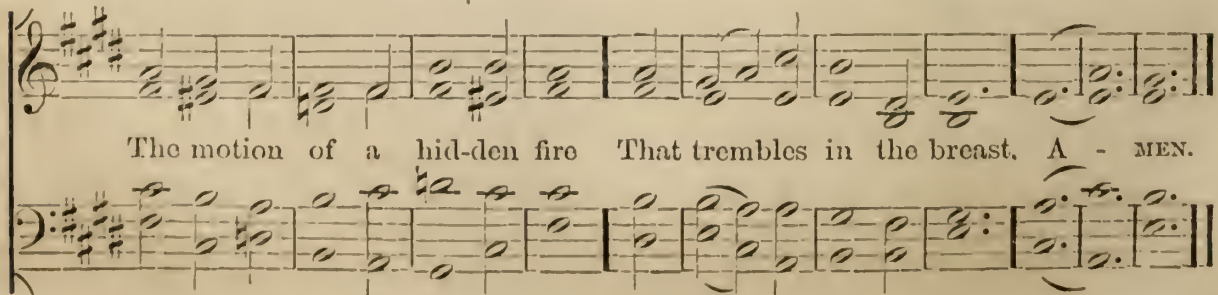
404.

SECOND TUNE.

C. M.



1. Pray'r is the soul's sin - cere de - sire Ut - tered or un - ex - pressed;



The motion of a hid - den fire That trembles in the breast. A - MEN.

Praise.

405.

All people that on earth do dwell.

"O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands."

L. M.

FIRST TUNE.

1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice :

Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell, Come ye be-fore Him and re-joice. A-MEN.

2 Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make:
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

3 O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure. AMEN.

405.

SECOND TUNE.

L. M.

(Ancient form.)

1. All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice :

Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell, Come ye be-fore Him and re-joice. AMEN.

Praise

406.

O praise ye the Lord.

"O sing unto the Lord a new song: let the congregation of saints praise Him."

5s. 6s. 5.

1. O praise ye the Lord, Pre-pare your glad voice, His praise in the

great As-sem-bly to sing: In their great Cre-a-tor Let

Is-rael re-joice; And children of Si-on Be glad in their King. A-MEN.

2 Let them His great Name
Extol in their songs,
With hearts well attuned
His praises express:
Who always takes pleasure
To hear their glad tongues,
And waits with salvation
The humble to bless.

3 With glory adorned,
His people shall sing
To God, who their heads
With safety doth shield;
Such honour and triumph
His favour shall bring:
O therefore for ever
All praise to Him yield! AMEN.

407.

For Thee, O God, our constant praise.

"Thou, O God, art praised in Sion."

L. M.

1. For Thee, O God, our constant praise In Si-on waits, Thy cho-sen seat;

Praise.

Our promised altars there we'll raise, And all our zealous vows complete. A - MEN.

2 Thou, who to every humble prayer
Dost always bend Thy listening ear,
To Thee shall all mankind repair,
And at Thy gracious throne appear.

3 Our sins, though numberless, in vain
To stop Thy flowing mercy try;
Whilst Thou o'erlook'st the guilty stain;
And washest out the crimson dye.

4 Bless'd is the man who, near Thee placed,
Within Thy sacred dwelling lives!
'Tis there abundantly we taste
The vast delights Thy temple gives. AMEN.

408. Magnify Jehovah's Name.

"O give thanks unto the Lord: for He is gracious, and His mercy endureth for ever."

7s.

1. Mag - ni - fy Je - ho - vah's Name; For His mer - cies ev - er sure,

From e - ter - ni - ty the same, To e - ter - ni - ty en - dure. A - MEN.

2 Let His ransom'd flock rejoice,
Gather'd out of every land,
As the people of His choice,
Pluck'd from the destroyer's hand.

4 To the Lord their God they cry;
He inclines a gracious ear,
Sends deliverance from on high,
Rescues them from all their fear.

3 In the wilderness astray,
In the lonely waste they roam,
Hungry, fainting by the way,
Far from refuge, shelter, home:

5 Them to pleasant lands He brings,
Where the vine and olive grow;
Where from verdant hills, the springs
Through luxuriant valleys flow.

6 O that men would praise the Lord,
For His goodness to their race;
For the wonders of His word,
And the riches of His grace! AMEN.

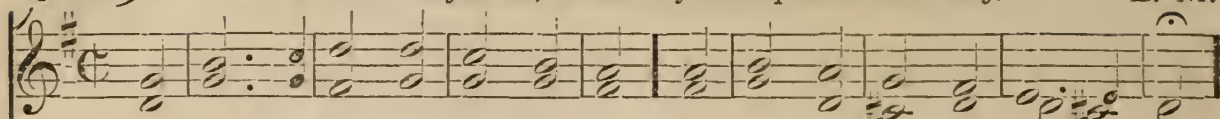
Praise.

409.

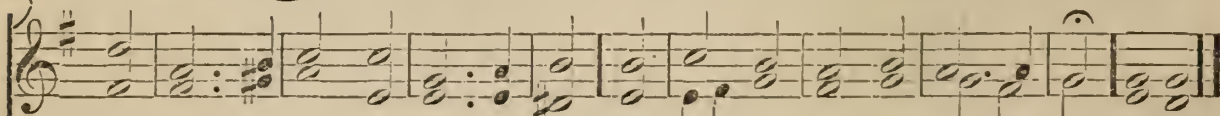
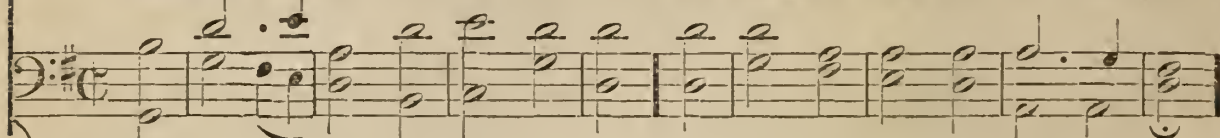
Before Jehovah's awful throne.

"Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before His presence with a song."

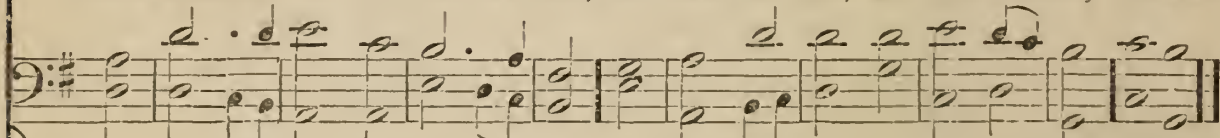
L. M.



1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions, bow with sa - cred joy;



Know that the Lord is God a - lone, He can cre - ate, and He des - troy. A - MEN.



2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men;
And when like wandering sheep we
He brought us to His fold again. [stray'd,

3 We are His people, we His care,
Our souls, and all our mortal frame;
What lasting honours shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy Name?

4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heaven our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

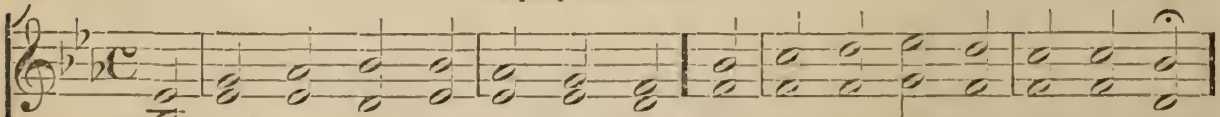
5 Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

410.

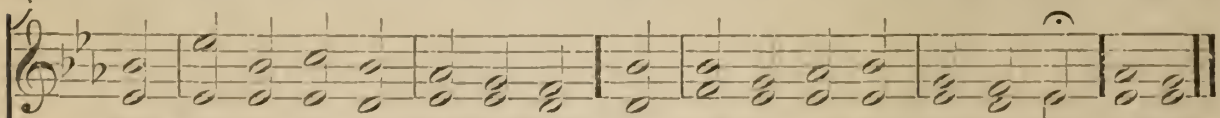
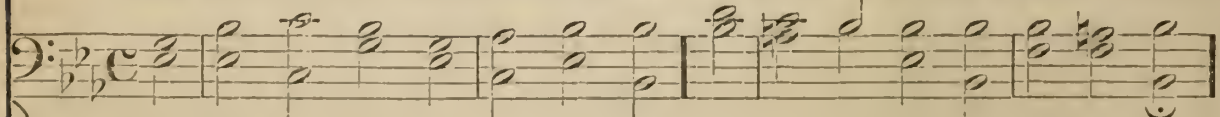
Bless God, my soul; Thou, Lord, alone.

"O Lord, Thou art become exceeding glorious; Thou art clothed with majesty and honour."

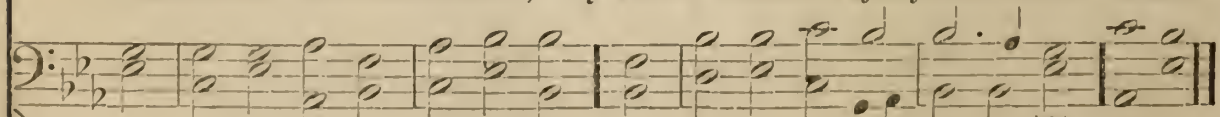
L. M.



1. Bless God, my soul; Thou, Lord, a-lone Pos-sess - est empire without bounds,



With honour Thou art crown'd, Thy throne Eternal majesty surrounds. A - MEN.



2 With light Thou dost Thyself enrobe,
And glory for a garment take;
Heaven's curtains stretch beyond the globe,
The canopy of state to make.

3 God builds on liquid air, and forms
His palace-chambers in the skies;
The clouds His chariot are, and storms
The swift-wing'd steed with which he flies.

4 As bright as flame, as swift as wind,
His ministers heaven's palace fill;
They have their sundry tasks assign'd,
All prompt to do their sovereign's will,

5 In praising God while He prolongs
My breath, I will that breath employ;
And join devotion to my songs,
Sincere, as in Him is my joy. AMEN.

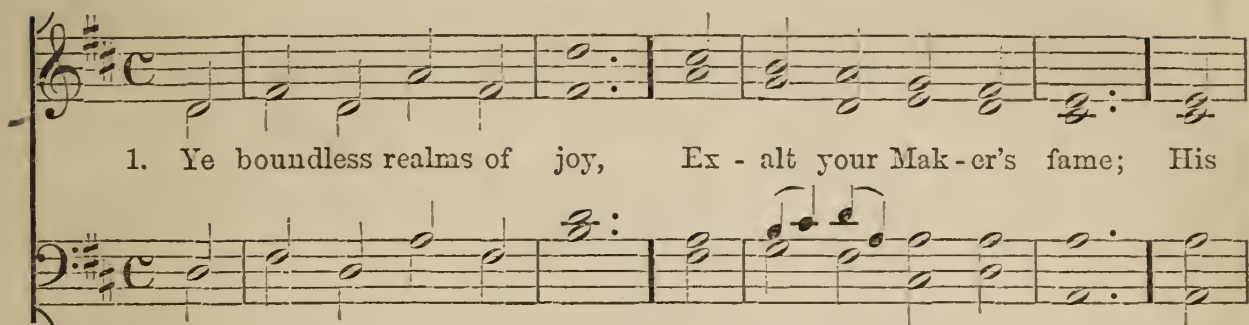
Praise.

411.

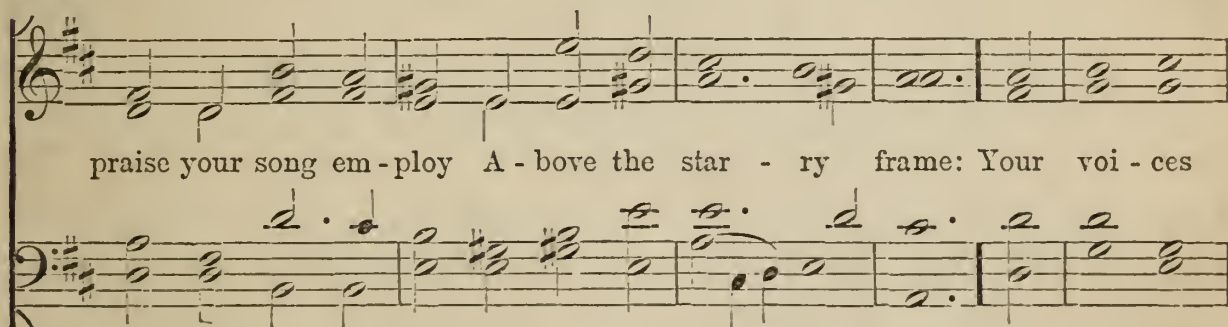
Ye boundless realms of joy.

"O praise the Lord of heaven."

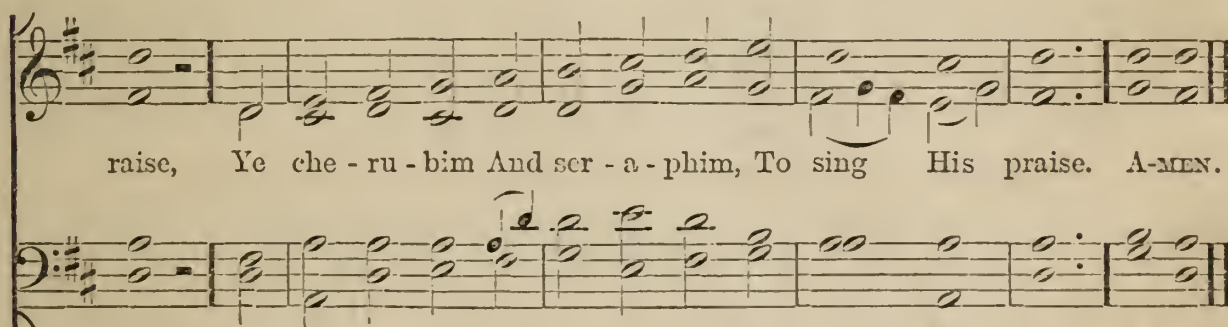
6s.4s.



1. Ye boundless realms of joy, Ex - alt your Mak - er's fame; His



praise your song em - ploy A - bove the star - ry frame: Your voi - ces



raise, Ye che - ru - bim And ser - a - phim, To sing His praise. A-MEN.

2 Thou moon, that rul'st the night,
And sun, that guid'st the day,
Ye glittering stars of light,
To Him your homage pay:
His praise declare,
Ye heavens above,
And clouds that move
In liquid air.

3 Let them adore the Lord,
And praise His holy Name,
By Whose Almighty word
They all from nothing came;
And all shall last
From changes free;
His firm decree
Stands ever fast.

GLORIA PATRI.

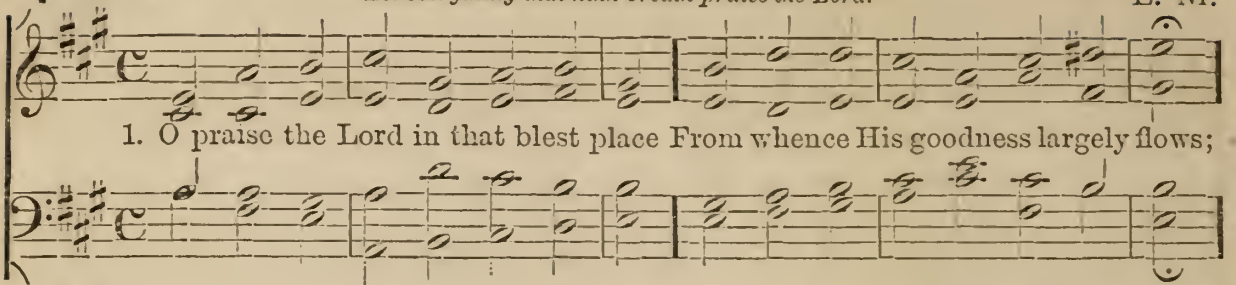
To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever bless'd,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be address'd,
As heretofore
It was, is now,
And shall be so
For evermore. AMEN.

Praise.

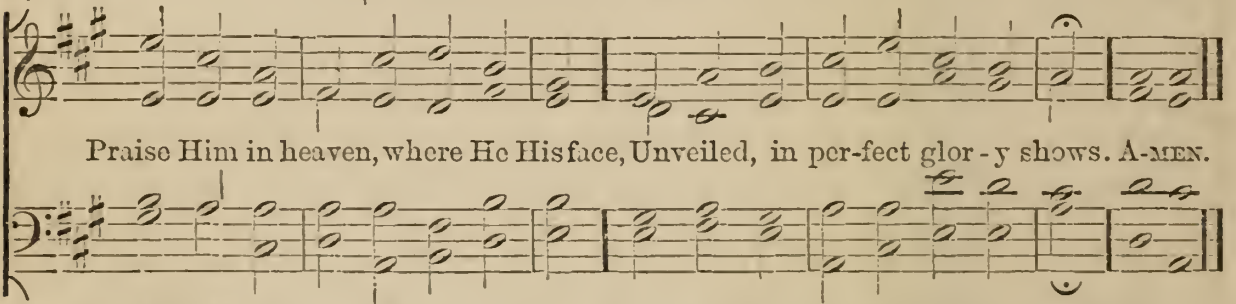
412. O praise the Lord in that blest place.

"Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord."

L. M.



1. O praise the Lord in that blest place From whence His goodness largely flows;



Praise Him in heaven, where He His face, Unveiled, in per-fect glor-y shows. A-MEN.

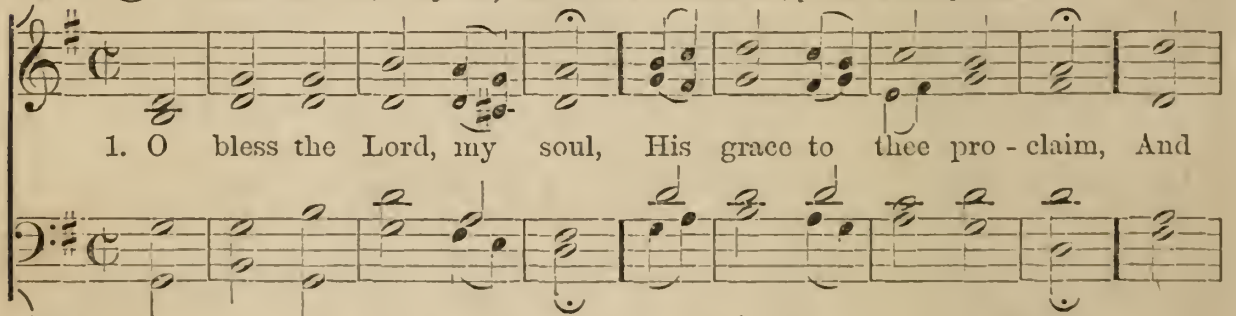
- 2 Praise Him for all the mighty acts
Which He in our behalf has done;
His kindness this return exacts,
With which our praise should equal run.
- 3 Let the shrill trumpet's warlike voice
Make rocks and hills His praise rebound;
Praise Him with harp's melodious noise,
And gentle psaltery's silver sound.

- 4 Let them who joyful hymns compose,
To cymbals set their songs of praise—
To well-tuned cymbals, and to those
That loudly sound on solemn days.
- 5 Let all that vital breath enjoy,
The breath He does to them afford,
In just returns of praise employ: [AMEN.
Let every creature praise the Lord!

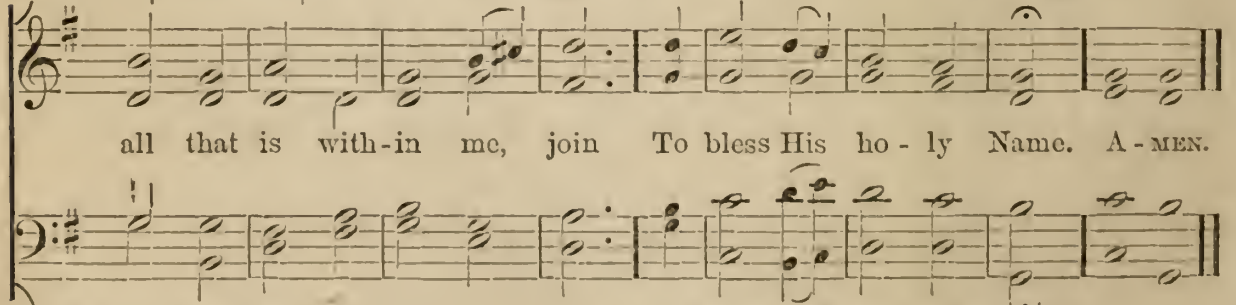
413. O bless the Lord, my soul.

"Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, praise His holy Name."

S. M.



1. O bless the Lord, my soul, His grace to thee pro-claim, And



all that is with-in me, join To bless His ho-ly Name. A-MEN.

- 2 O bless the Lord, my soul,
His mercies bear in mind;
Forget not all His benefits,
Who is to thee so kind.
- 3 He pardons all thy sins,
Prolongs thy feeble breath;
He healeth thine infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death.

- 4 He feeds thee with His love,
Upholds thee with His truth;
And like the eagle's, He renews
The vigour of thy youth.
- 5 Then bless the Lord, my soul,
His grace, His love proclaim;
Let all that is within me, join
To bless His holy Name. AMEN.

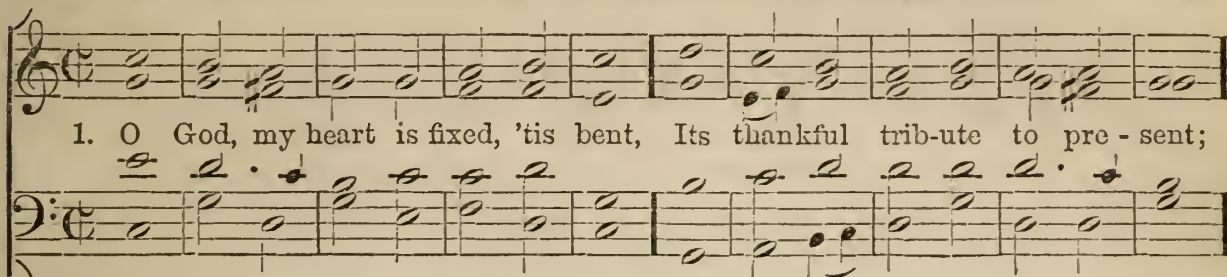
Praise.

414.

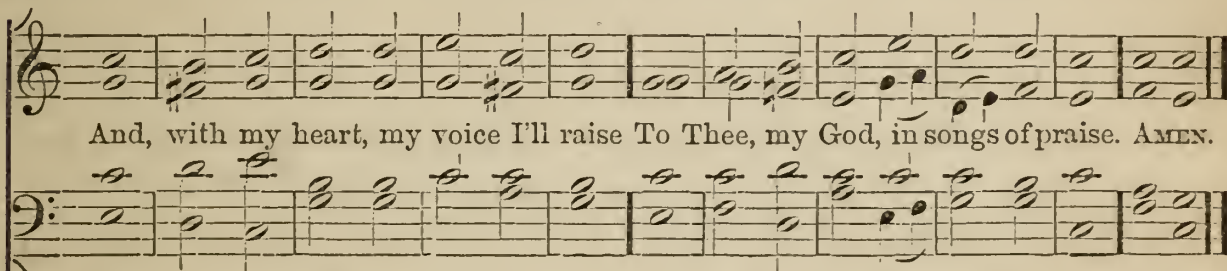
O God, my heart is fix'd, 'tis bent.

"My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise."

L. M.



1. O God, my heart is fixed, 'tis bent, Its thankful trib-ute to pre-sent;



And, with my heart, my voice I'll raise To Thee, my God, in songs of praise. AMEN.

2 Awake, my glory; harp and lute,
No longer let your strings be mute;
And I, my tuneful part to take,
Will with the early dawn awake.

3 Thy praises, Lord, I will resound
To all the listening nations round:

Thy mercy highest heaven transcends,
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

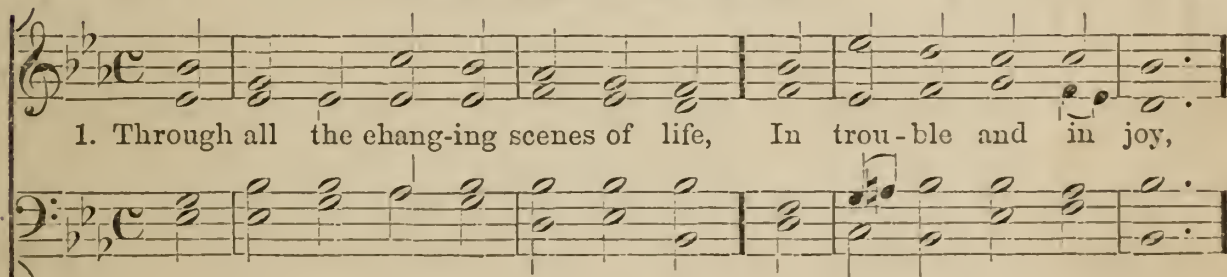
4 Be thou, O God, exalted high;
And as Thy Glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth displayed,
Till Thou art here, as there, obeyed. AMEN.

415.

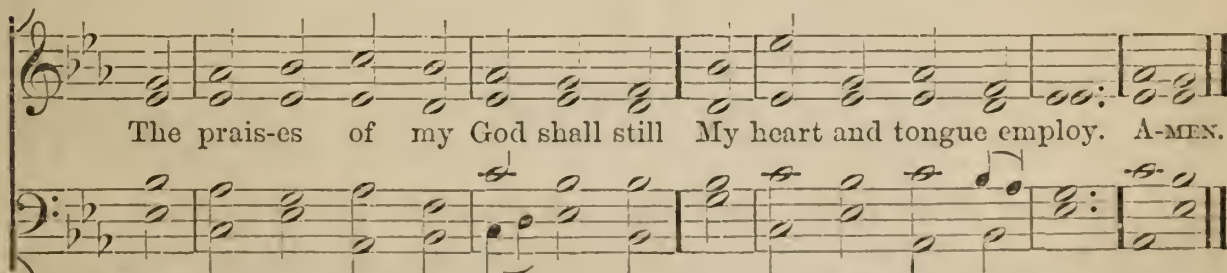
Through all the changing scenes of life.

"I will always give thanks unto the Lord."

C. M.



1. Through all the chang-ing scenes of life, In trou-ble and in joy,



The prais-es of my God shall still My heart and tongue employ. A-MEN.

2 Of His deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distressed
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.

3 O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His Name;
When in distress to Him I call'd,
He to my rescue came.

4 The angel of the Lord encamps
Around the good and just;

Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succour trust.

5 O make but trial of His love,
Experience will decide
How blest they are, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.

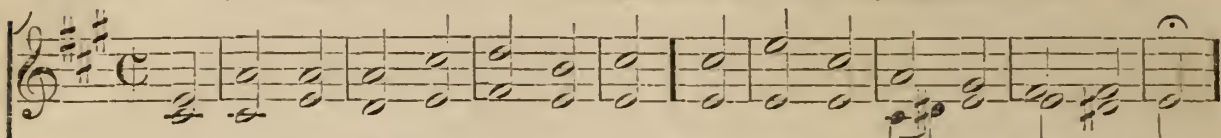
6 Fear Him, ye saints; and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,
Your wants shall be His care. AMEN.

Praise.

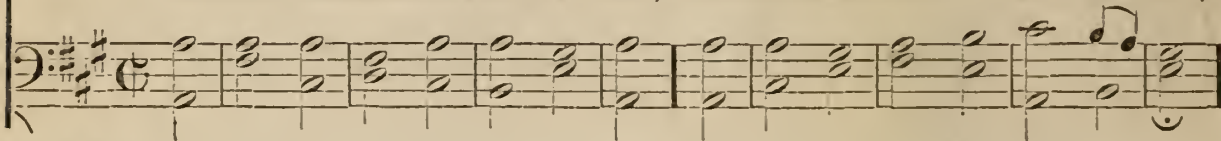
416.

O render thanks to God above.

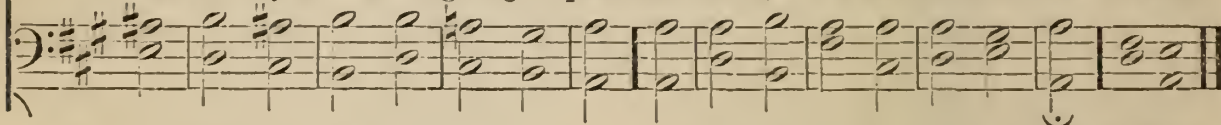
"O give thanks unto the Lord: for He is gracious, and His mercy endureth for ever." L. M.



1. O ren - der thanks to God a - bove, The fountain of e - ter - nal love;



Whose mercy firm through ages past Has stood, and shall for ever last. AMEN.



2 Who can His mighty deeds express,
Not only vast, but numberless?
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise?

3 Extend to me that favour, Lord,
Thou to Thy chosen dost afford;

When Thou return'st to set them free,
Let Thy salvation visit me.

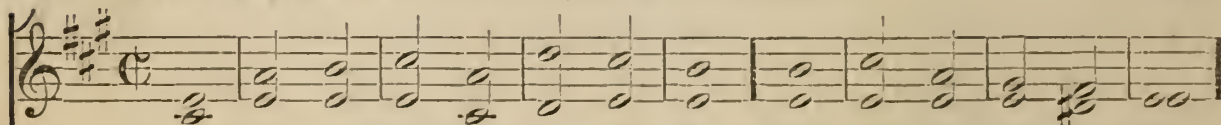
4 Let Israel's God be ever bless'd,
His Name eternally confess'd;
Let all His saints, with full accord,
Sing loud Amens, Praise ye the Lord!
AMEN.

417.

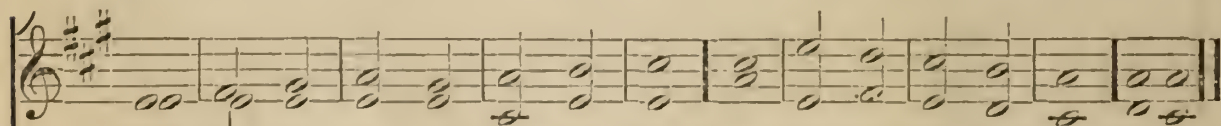
O for a thousand tongues to sing.

"My spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour."

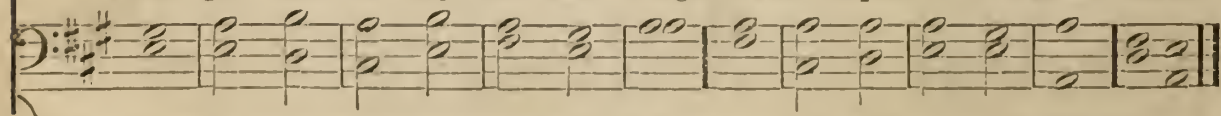
C. M.



1. O for a thousand tongues to sing My dear Re-deemer's praise,



The glo - ries of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace! AMEN.



2 Jesus—the Name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears;
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

3 He breaks the power of cancell'd sin,
And sets the prisoner free:
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.

4 He speaks; and, listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive;
The mournful broken hearts rejoice;
The humble poor believe.

5 Hear Him, ye deaf! His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ!
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come!
And leap, ye lame, for joy! AMEN.

Praise.

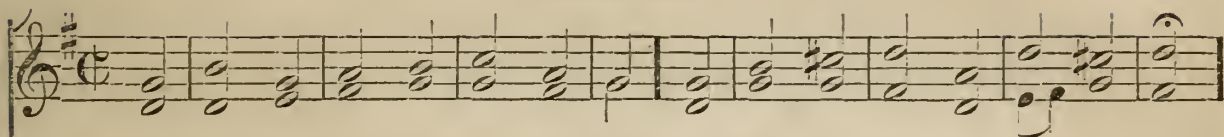
418.

Jehovah reigns, let all the earth.

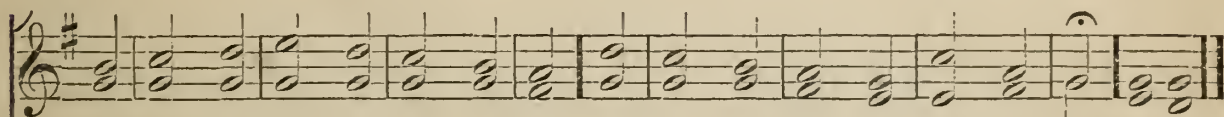
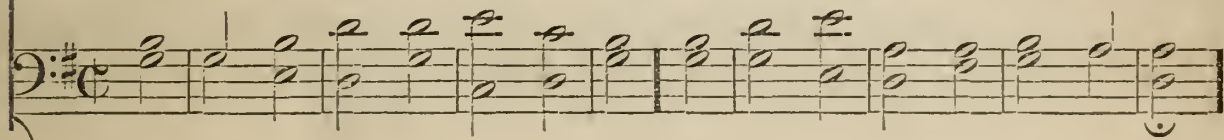
"The Lord is King; the earth may be glad thereof."

L. M.

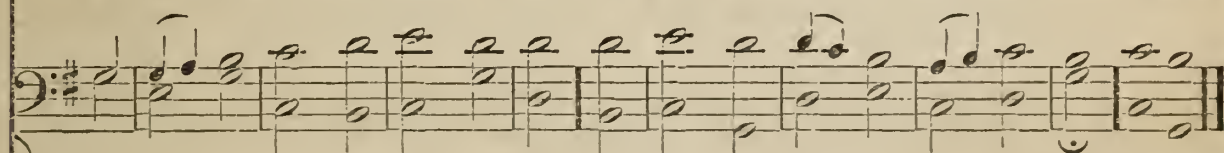
FIRST TUNE.



1. Je - ho - vah reigns, let all the earth In His just gov - ern-ment re - joice;



Let all the lands, with sacred mirth, In His applause u - nite their voice. A-MEN.



2 Darkness and clouds of awful shade
His dazzling glory shroud in state;
Judgment and righteousness are made
The habitation of His seat.

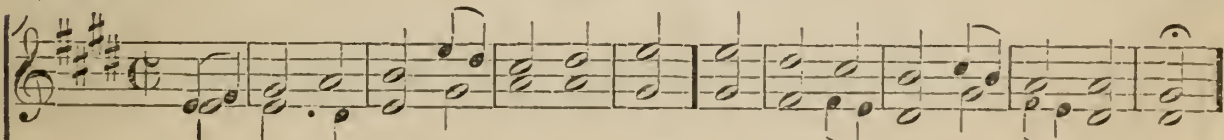
3 For thou, O God, art seated high,
Above earth's potentates enthroned;
Thou, Lord, unrivalled in the sky,
Supreme by all the gods art owned.

AMEN.

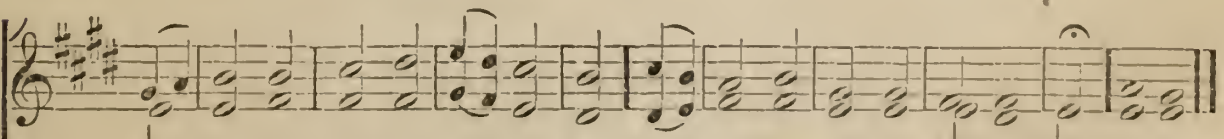
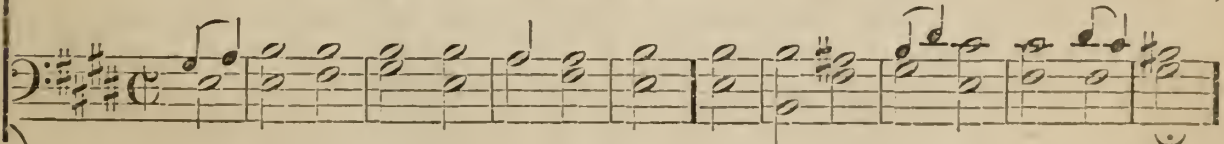
418.

SECOND TUNE

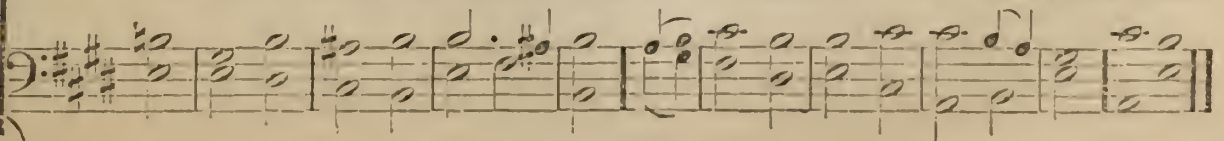
L. M.



1. Je - ho-vah reigns, let all the earth, In His just gov-ern-ment re - joice;



Let all the lands, with sacred mirth, In His applause unite their voice. AMEN.



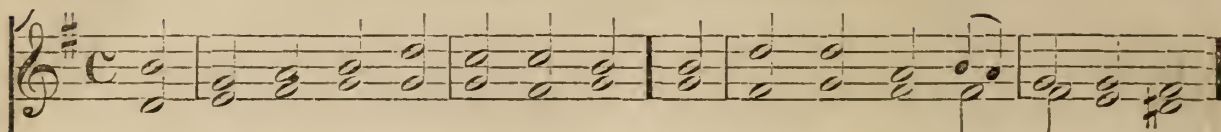
Praise.

419.

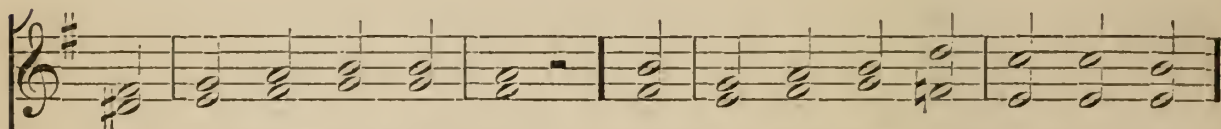
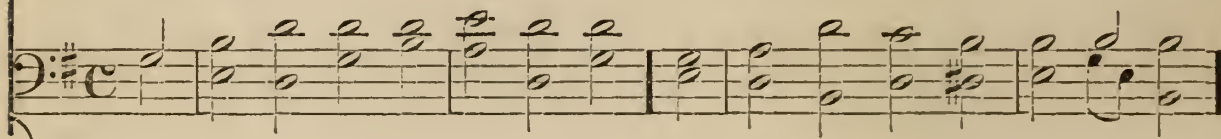
Begin, my soul, th' exalted lay.

"Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord."

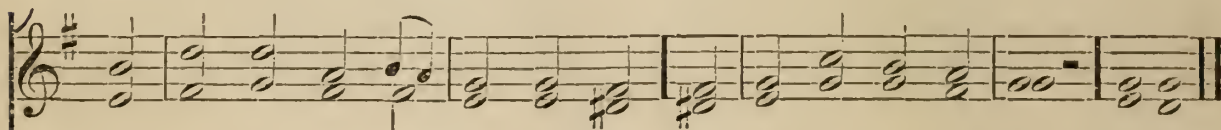
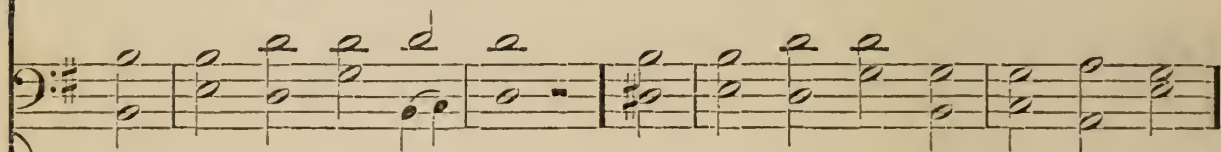
8s. 6s.



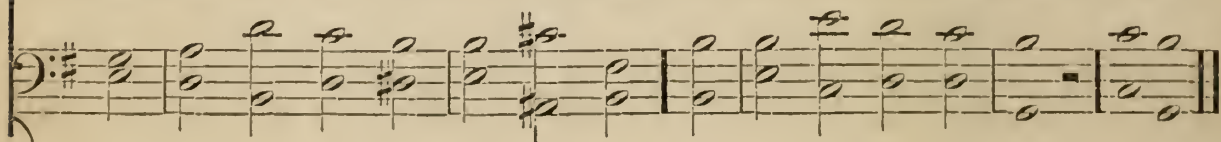
1. Be - gin, my soul, th'ex-alt - ed lay ; Let each en - raptured thought o-bey,



And praise th'Almighty's Name : Let heaven and earth, and seas and skies,



In one me - lo - dious con - cert rise, To swell th'in-spiring theme. AMEN.



2 Ye angels, catch the thrilling sound,
While all the adoring thrones around
His boundless mercy sing;
Let every listening saint above
Wake all the tuneful soul of love,
And touch the sweetest string.

3 Whate'er this living world contains,
That wings the air or treads the plains,
United praise bestow
Ye tenants of the ocean wide,
Proclaim Him through the mighty tide,
And in the deeps below.

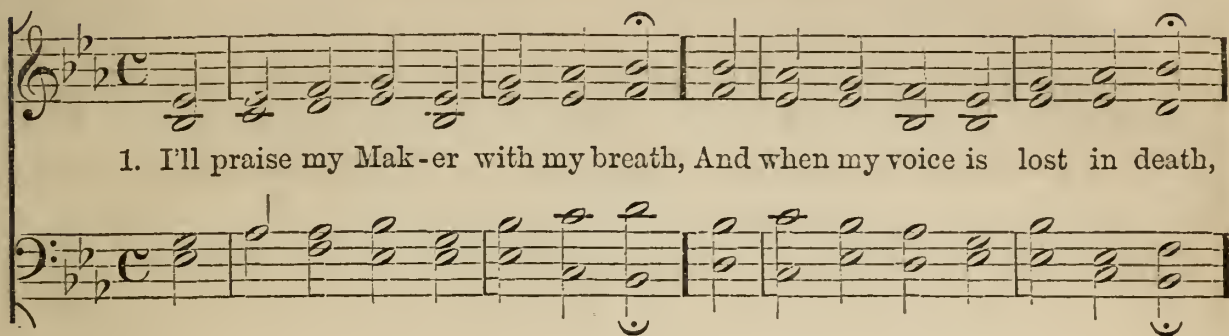
4 Let man, by nobler passions sway'd,
The feeling heart, the judging head,
In heavenly praise employ;
Spread His tremendous Name around,
Till heav'n's broad arch rings back the sound,
The general burst of joy. AMEN.

Praise.

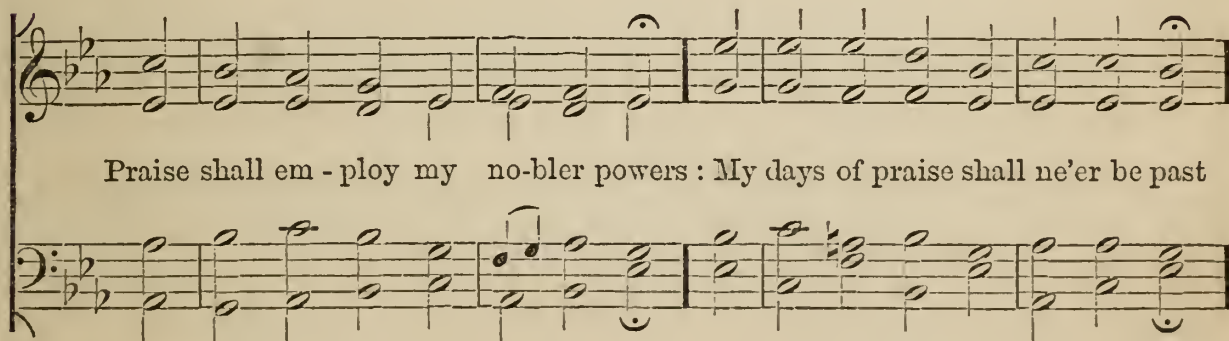
420. I'll praise my Maker with my breath.

"As long as I have any being, I will sing praises unto my God."

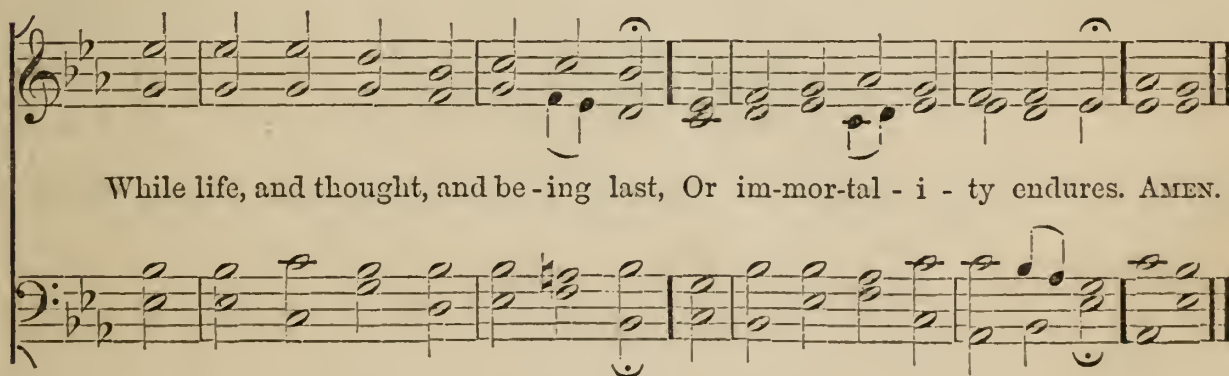
Six 8s.



1. I'll praise my Mak-er with my breath, And when my voice is lost in death,



Praise shall em-ploy my no-bler powers : My days of praise shall ne'er be past



While life, and thought, and be-ing last, Or im-mor-tal-i-ty endures. AMEN.

2 Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God: He made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train;
He saves th' oppress'd, He feeds the poor;
His truth for ever stands secure,
And none shall find His promise vain. AMEN.

GLORIA PATRI.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
The God Whom heaven's triumphant host
And suffering saints on earth adore,
Be glory as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last
When time itself shall be no more. AMEN.

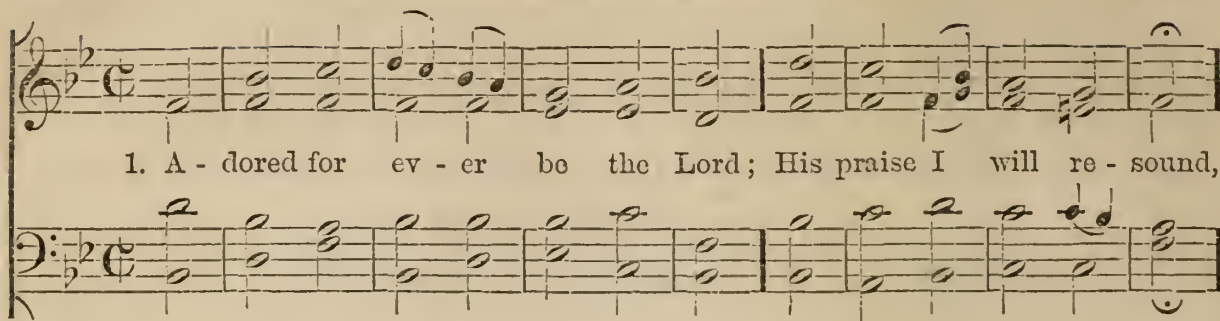
Praise.

421.

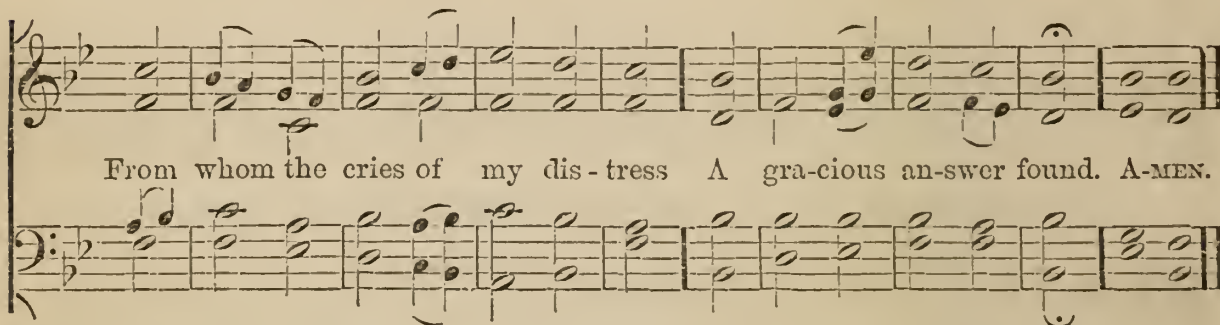
Adored for ever be the Lord.

"The Lord is my Strength, and my Shield."

C. M.



1. A - dored for ev - er be the Lord; His praise I will re - sound,



From whom the cries of my dis - tress A gra - cious an - swer found. A-MEN.

2 He is my strength and shield; my heart
Has trusted in His Name;
And now relieved, my heart, with joy,
His praises shall proclaim.

3 The Lord, the everlasting God,
Is my defence and rock,
The saving health, the saving strength,
Of His anointed flock.

4 O save and bless Thy people, Lord,
Thy heritage preserve;
Feed, strengthen, and support their hearts,
That they may never swerve. AMEN.

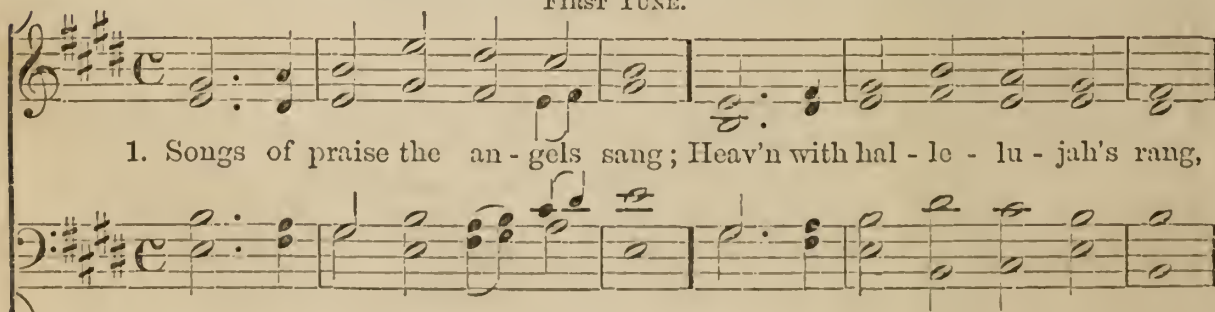
422.

Songs of praise the angels sang.

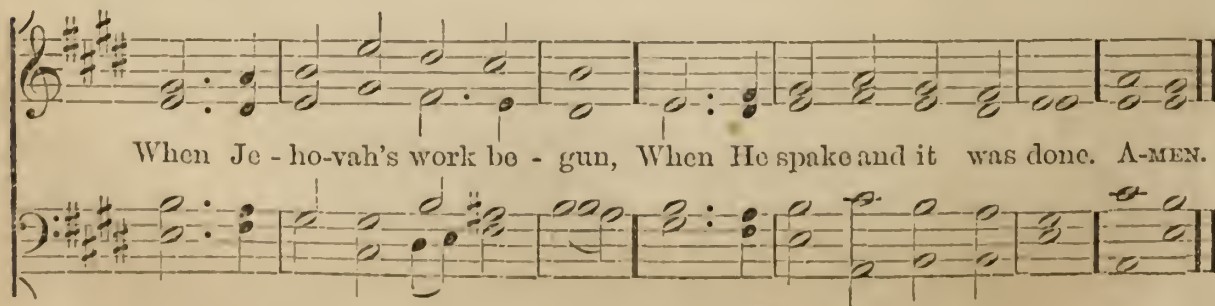
"The morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy."

7s.

FIRST TUNE.



1. Songs of praise the an - gels sang; Heav'n with hal - le - lu - jah's rang,



When Je - ho-vah's work be - gun, When He spake and it was done. A-MEN.

Praise.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose, when He
Captive led captivity.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away;
Songs of praise shall crown that day:
God will make new heavens and earth;
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

6 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ. AMEN.

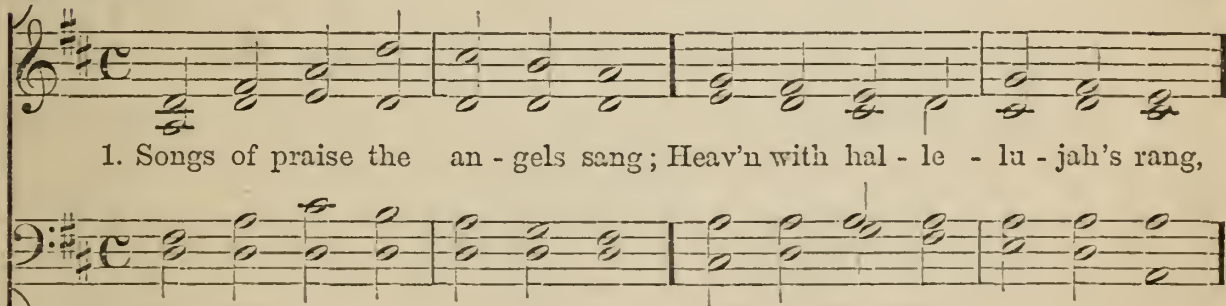
4 And shall man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No; the Church delights to raise
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

5 Saints below; with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

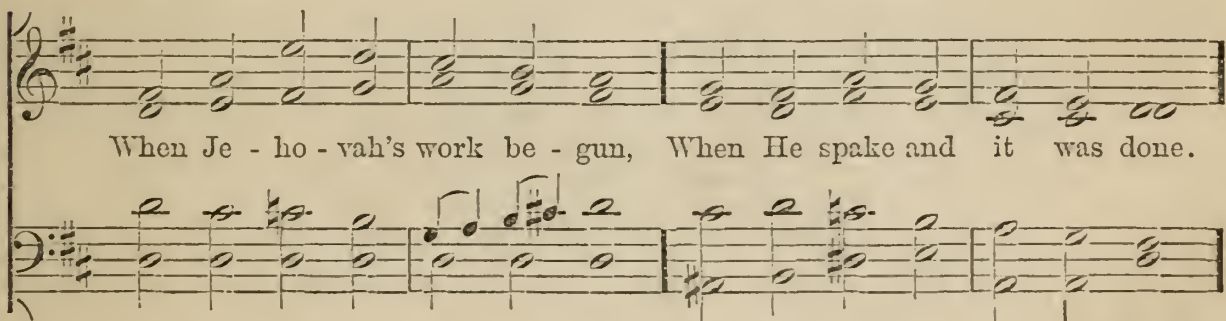
422.

SECOND TUNE.

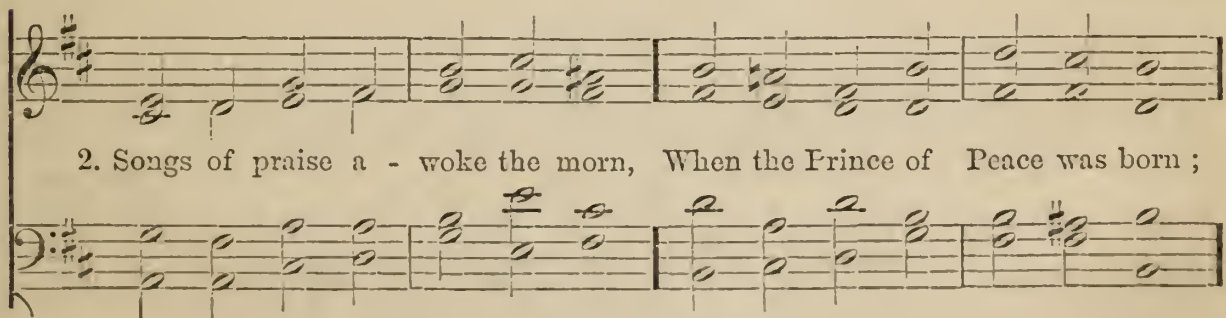
7s.



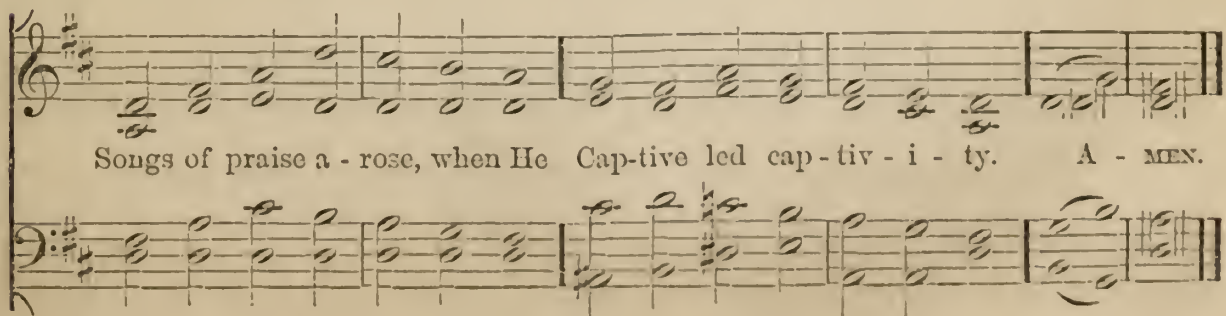
1. Songs of praise the an - gels sang; Heav'n with hal - le - lu - jah's rang,



When Je - ho - vah's work be - gun, When He spake and it was done.



2. Songs of praise a - woke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born;



Songs of praise a - rose, when He Cap-tive led cap-tiv - i - ty. A - MEN.

Praise.

423. God, my King, Thy might confessing.

"I will magnify Thee, O God, my King."

8s. 7s.

1. God, my King, Thy might con-fess-ing, Ev-er will I bless Thy Name;

Day by day Thy throne ad-dress-ing, Still will I Thy praise proclaim. AMEN.

2 Honour great our God befitteth;
Who His majesty can reach?
Age to age His works transmitteth,
Age to age His power shall teach.

3 They shall talk of all Thy glory,
On Thy might and greatness dwell,
Speak of Thy dread acts the story,
And Thy deeds of wonder tell.

4 Nor shall fail from memory's treasure,
Works by love and mercy wrought—
Works of love surpassing measure,
Works of mercy passing thought.

5 Full of kindness and compassion,
Slow to anger, vast in love,
God is good to all creation;
All His works His goodness prove.

6 All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless Thee,
Thee shall all Thy saints adore;
King supreme shall they confess Thee,
And proclaim Thy sovereign power. AMEN.

424. All hail the power of Jesus' Name!

"He is Lord of lords and King of kings."

C. M.

FIRST TUNE.

1. All hail the power of Je-sus' Name! Let an-gels pros-trate

fall; Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him,

Praise.

Two staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music consists of eighth and quarter notes, ending with a double bar line.

crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all. A - MEN.

2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Hail Him, the Heir of David's line,
Whom David, Lord did call;
The God incarnate! Man divine,
And crown Him Lord of all!

4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

6 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all Majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all. AMEN.

424.

SECOND TUNE.

C. M.

†

Two staves of music in D major (two sharps) and common time (C). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music consists of quarter and eighth notes, ending with a double bar line.

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;

Two staves of music in D major (two sharps) and common time (C). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music consists of quarter and eighth notes, ending with a double bar line.

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,

Two staves of music in D major (two sharps) and common time (C). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music consists of quarter and eighth notes, ending with a double bar line.

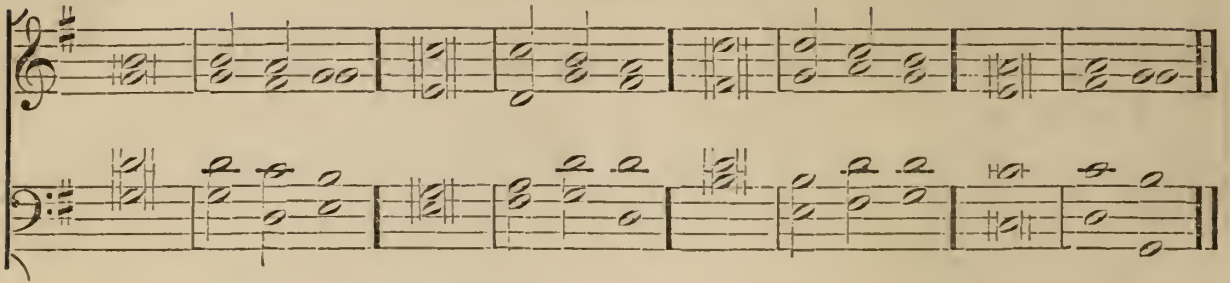
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all. AMEN.

Praise.

425. The strain upraise of joy and praise.

"All Thy works praise Thee, O Lord."

P. M.



THE strain upraise of joy and *praise*, Alle- | luia!
 To the glory of their King
 Shall the *ransom'd* | people sing, || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia!
 And the *choirs* that | dwell on high,
 Shall re-echo | through the sky, || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia!

They in the *rest* of | Paradise who dwell,
 The blessed ones with *joy* the | chorus swell, || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia!
 The planets beaming *on* their | heavenly way,
 The shining constellations, | join and say, || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia!

Ye clouds that onward sweep,
 Ye *winds* on | pinions light,
 Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep,
 Ye *lightnings*, | wildly bright,
 In *sweet* con- | sent unite || *your* Alle- | luia!

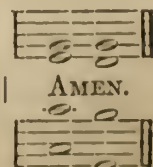
Ye floods and ocean billows,
 Ye *storms* and | winter snow,
 Ye days of cloudless beauty,
 Hoar *frost* and | summer glow:
 Ye groves that wave in spring,
 And glorious | forests, sing, || Alle- | luia!

First let the birds, with *painted* | plumage gay,
 Exalt their great Creator's | praise, and say, || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia!
 Then let the beasts of *earth*, with | varying strain,
 Join in creation's *hymn* and | cry again, | Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia!

Here let the mountains thunder *forth* so- | norous, | Alle- | luia!
 There let the valleys sing in *gentler* | chorus, || Alle- | luia!
 Thou jubilant *abyss* of | ocean, cry, || Alle- | luia!
 Ye tracts of earth and *conti-* | nents, reply || Alle- | luia!

To God, who *all* cre- | ation made,
 The frequent *hymn* be | duly paid: | Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia!
 This is the strain, the eternal strain, the *Lord* Al- | mighty loves: || Alle- | luia!
 This is the song, the heavenly song, that *Christ*, the | King, approves: || Alle- | luia!
 Wherefore we sing, both heart and *voice* a- | wakening, || Alle- | luia!
 And children's voices echo, *answer* | making, || Alle- | luia!

Now from all *men* | be outpoured
 Alleluia | to the Lord;—
 With Alleluia | evermore
 The Son and Spirit | we adore.
 Praise be *done* to the | Three in One,
 Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia! ||



Praise.

426. When all Thy mercies, O my God.

"My cup runneth over."

C. M.

1. When all Thy mer-cies, O my God, My ris-ing soul sur-veys,

Transport-ed with the view, I'm lost In won-der, love, and praise. A-MEN.

2 O how shall words with equal warmth
The gratitude declare
That glows within my ravish'd heart?
But Thou canst read it there.

3 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

4 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;

And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

5 When nature fails, and day and night
Divide Thy works no more,
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy shall adore.

6 Through all eternity, to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
But oh! eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise. AMEN.

427. With glory clad, with strength arrayed.

"The Lord is King."

L. M.

1. With glo-ry clad, with strength array'd, The Lord that o'er all na-ture reigns,

The world's foundation strongly laid, And the vast fa-brie still sus-tains. A-MEN.

2 How surely stablish'd is Thy throne!
Which shall no change or period see;
For Thou, O Lord, and Thou alone,
Art God from all eternity.

3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
And toss the troubled waves on high;

But God above can still their noise,
And make the angry sea comply.

4 Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure,
And they that in Thy house would
That happy station to secure, [dwell,
Must still in holiness excel. AMEN.

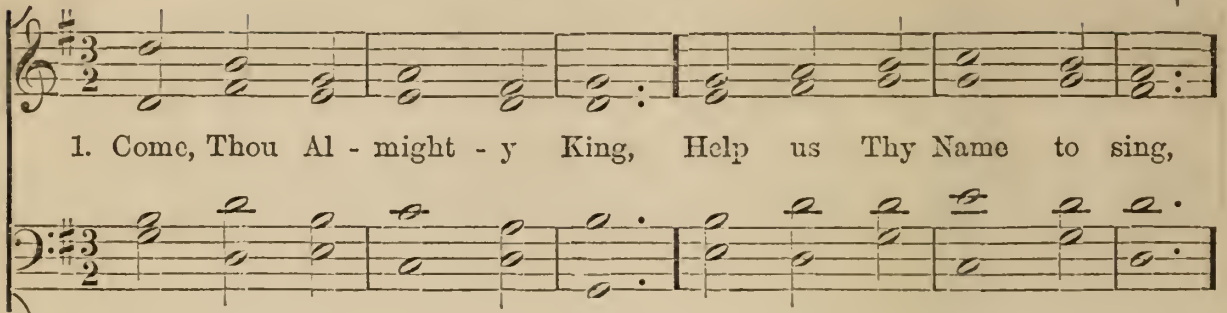
Praise.

428.

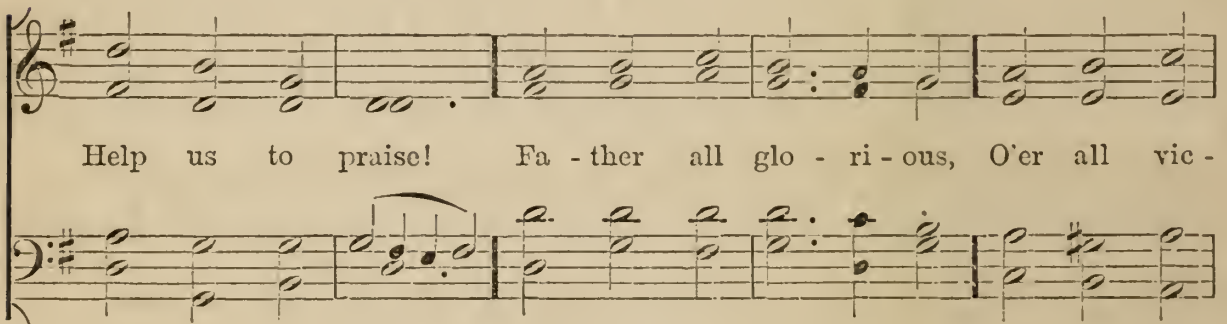
Come, Thou Almighty King.

"Holy, Holy, Holy."

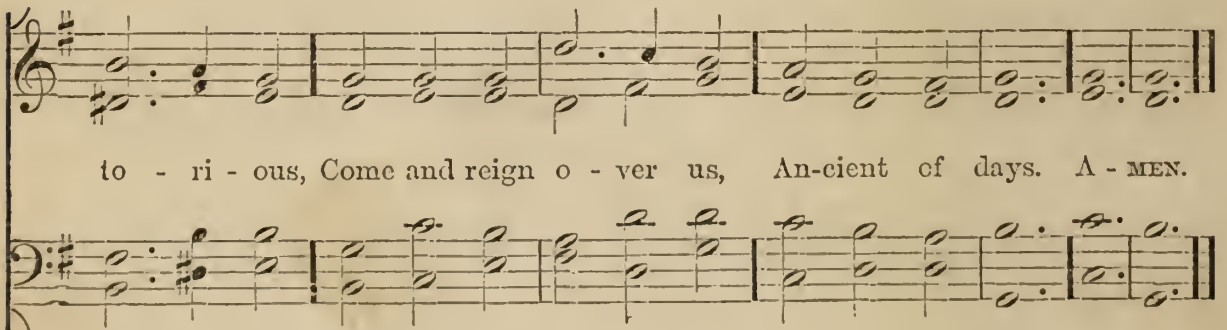
6s. 4s.
†



1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy Name to sing,



Help us to praise! Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -



to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days. A - MEN.

2 Come, thou incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend;
Come, and Thy people bless;
Come, give Thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend!

3 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour:
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

4 To Thee, great One in Three;
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore;
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore. AMEN.

Praise.

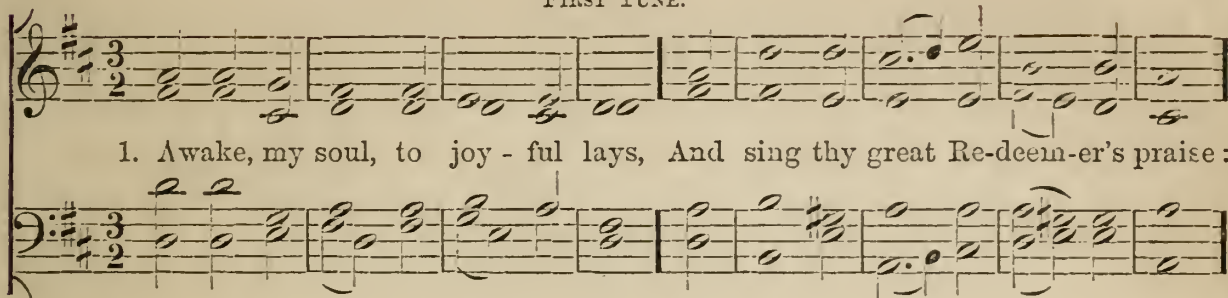
429.

Awake, my soul, to joyful lays.

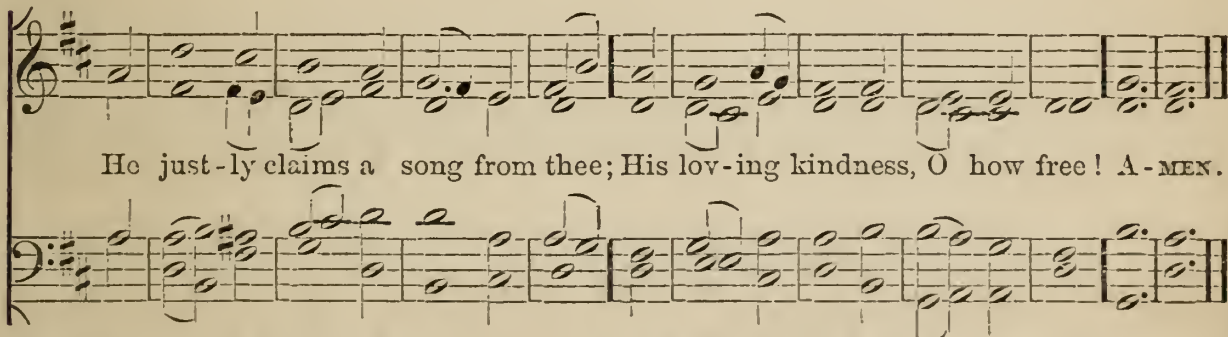
"Praise the Lord, O my soul."

L. M.

FIRST TUNE.



1. Awake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re-deem-er's praise:



He just-ly claims a song from thee; His lov-ing kindness, O how free! A-MEN.

2 He saw me ruin'd in the fall,
Yet loved me, notwithstanding all;
He saved me from my lost estate;
His loving-kindness, O how great!

3 Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,
Though earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along;
His loving-kindness, O how strong!

4 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gather'd thick, and thunder'd loud,
He near my soul has always stood;
His loving-kindness, O how good!

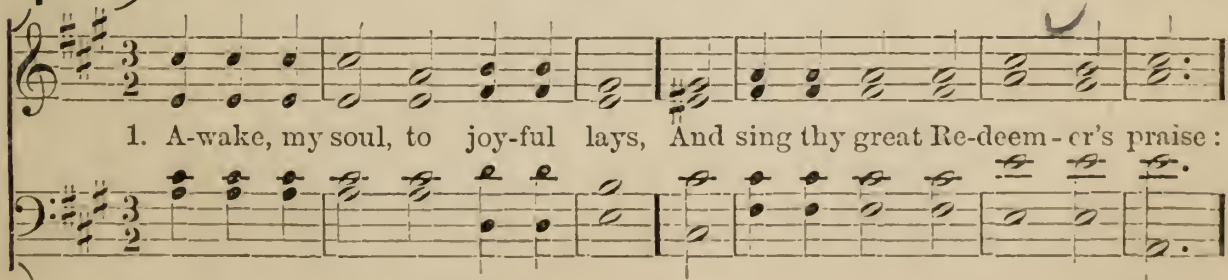
5 Often I feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Saviour to depart,
But though I oft have Him forgot,
His loving-kindness changes not.

6 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,
Soon all my mortal powers must fail;
O may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death! AMEN.

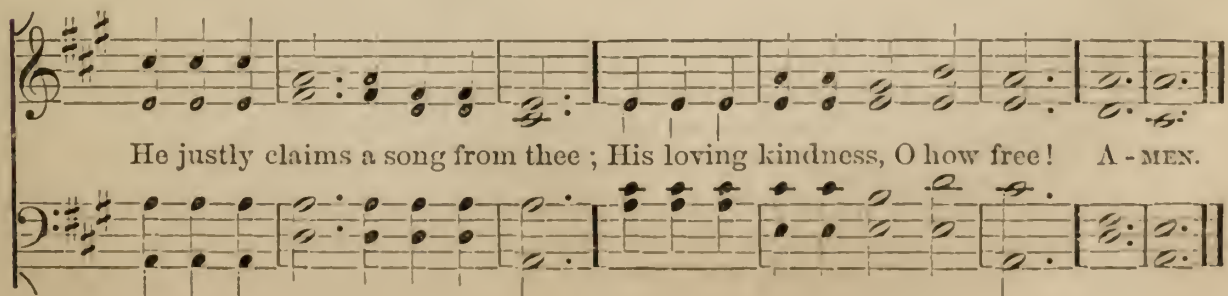
429.

SECOND TUNE.

L. M.



1. A-wake, my soul, to joy-ful lays, And sing thy great Re-deem-er's praise:



He justly claims a song from thee; His loving kindness, O how free! A-MEN.

Praise.

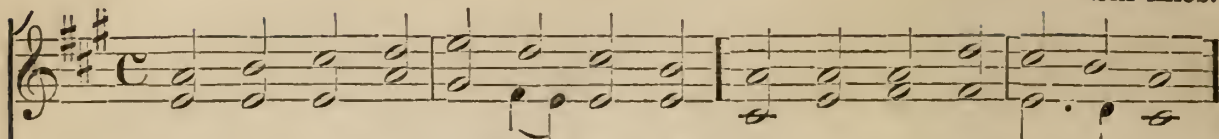
430.

Alleluia, song of sweetness.

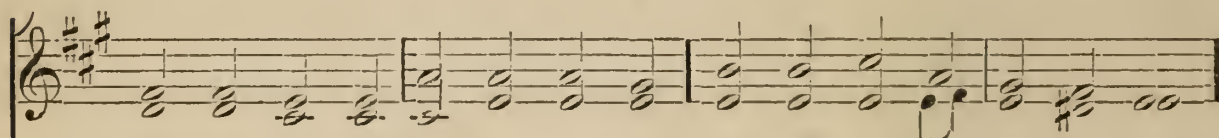
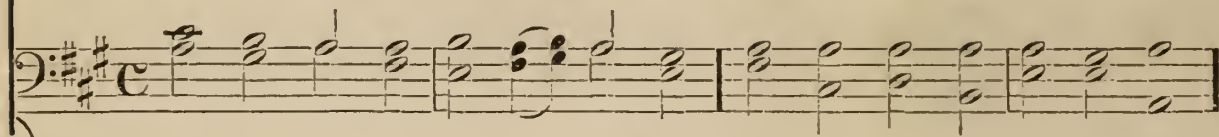
"And again they said, Alleluia."

8s.7s.

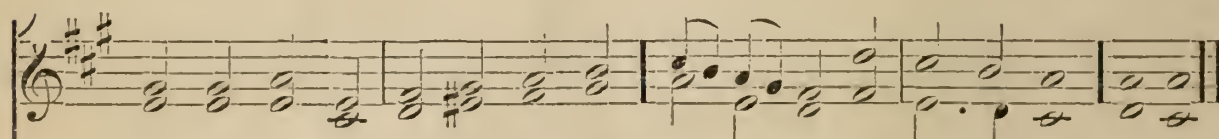
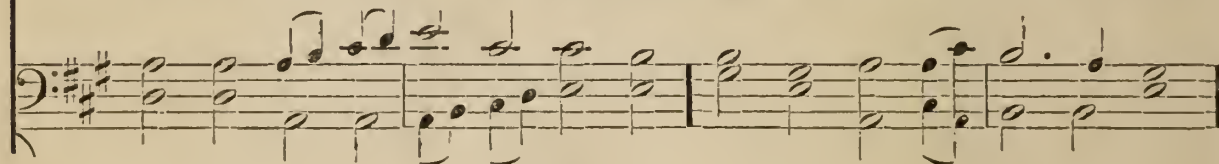
Six lines.



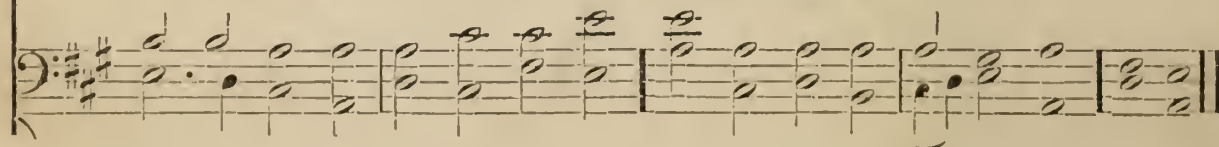
1. Al - le - lu - ia, song of sweet-ness, Voice of joy that can - not die ;



Al - le - lu - ia is the an - them, Ev - er dear to choirs on high ;



In the house of God a - bid - ing, Thus they sing e - ter - nal - ly. A-MEN.



2 Alleluia thou resoundest,
True Jerusalem and free;
Alleluia joyful mother,
All thy children sing with thee;
But by Babylon's sad waters
Mourning exiles now are we.

3 Alleluia cannot always
Be our song while here below;
Alleluia our transgressions
Make us for a while forego:
For the solemn time is coming
When our tears for sin must flow.

5 Therefore in our hymns we pray Thee,
Grant us, blessed Trinity,
At the last to keep Thine Easter
In our home beyond the sky;
There to Thee forever singing
Alleluia joyfully. AMEN.

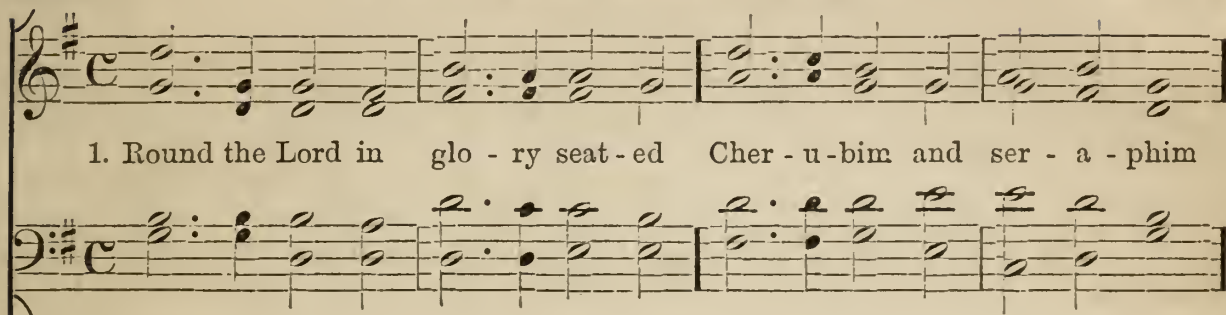
Praise.

43 I.

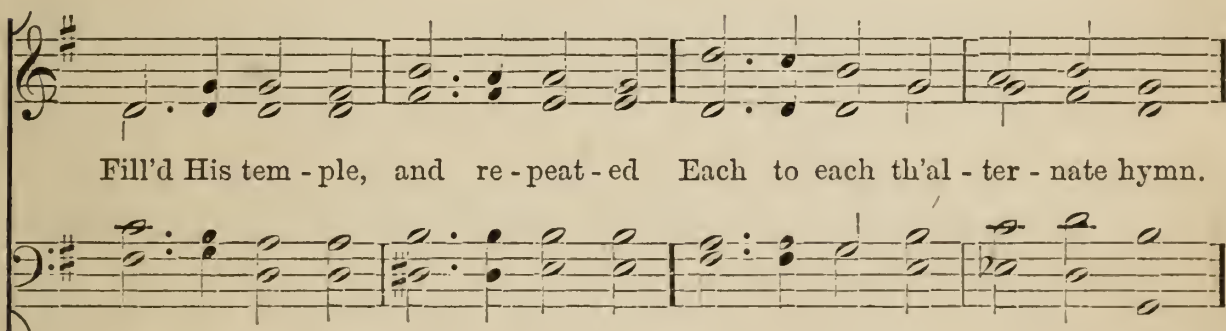
Round the Lord in glory seated.

"One cried unto another, and said, Holy, holy, holy."

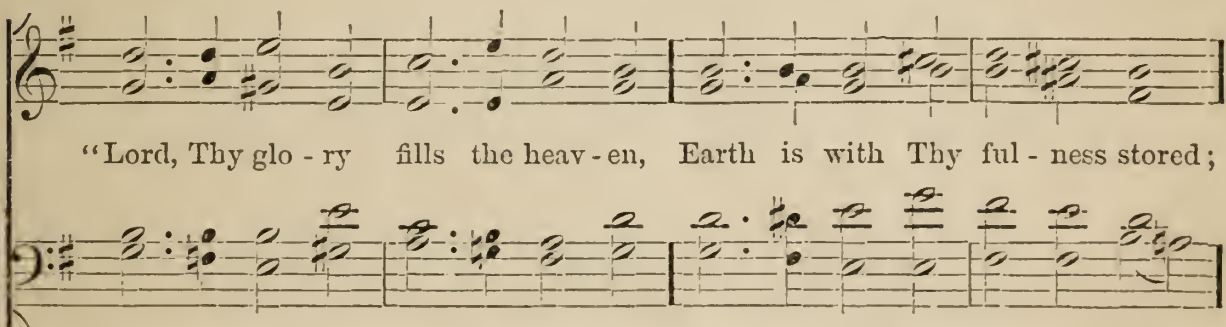
8s. 7s. D.



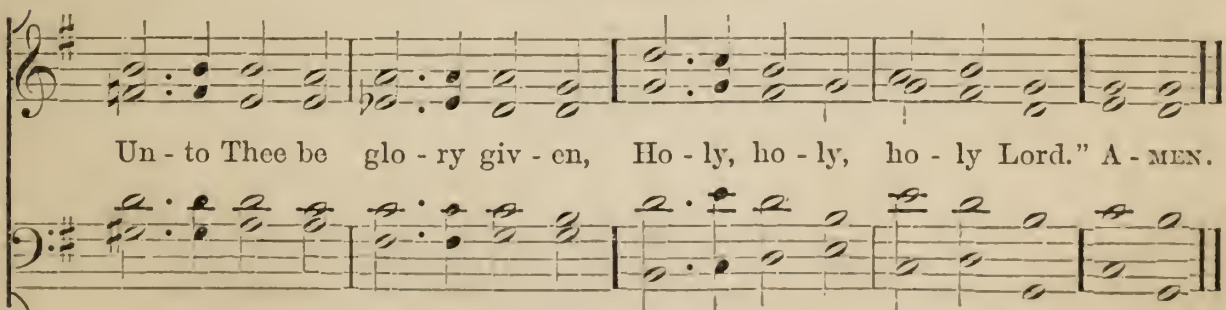
1. Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim



Fill'd His tem - ple, and re - peat - ed Each to each th'al - ter - nate hymn.



"Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with Thy ful - ness stored;



Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord." A - MEN.

2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," singing,
"Lord of hosts, the Lord most High."
With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus conspire we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

3 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with Thy fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord."
Thus The glorious Name confessing,
We adopt The angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," blessing
Thee, the Lord of hosts most High.

AMEN.

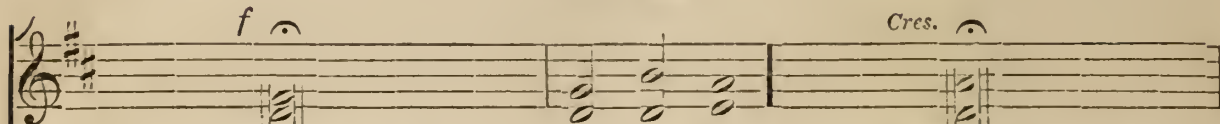
Praise.

432. Sing Alleluia forth in duteous praise.

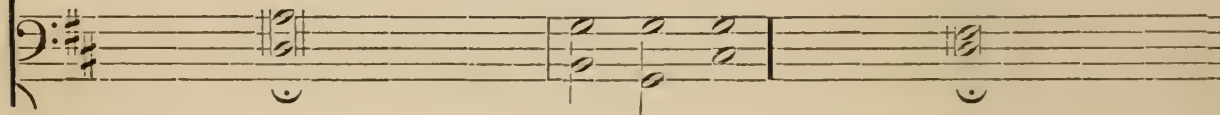
"And all her streets shall say, Alleluia."

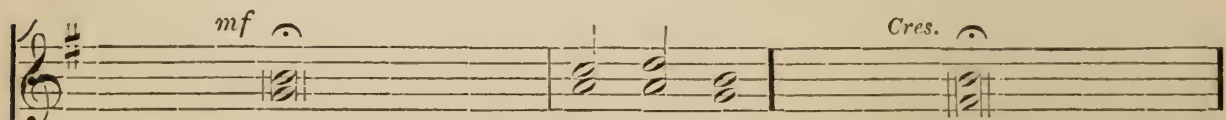
P. M.

FIRST TUNE.

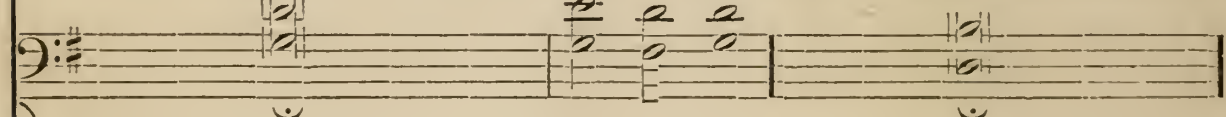
f 

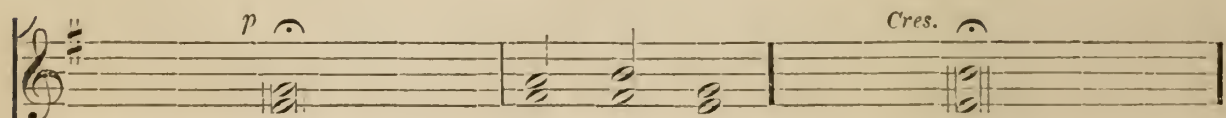
FULL. 1. Sing Alleluia forth in	duteous praise,	O citizens of heaven ; and
2. Ye next, who stand before th'E-	ter - nal Light,	In hymning choirs re-echo
DEC. 3. The Holy City shall take	up your strain,	And with glad songs resounding,
CAN. 4. In blissful antiphons ye	thus re - joice,	To render to the Lord with



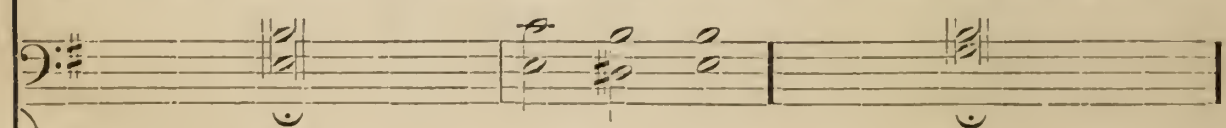
mf 

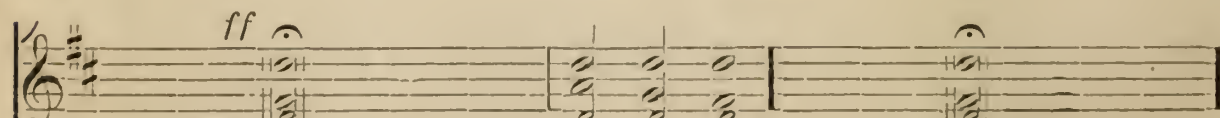
DEC. 5. Ye who have gained at length	your	palms in bliss,	Victorious ones, your chant shall
CAN. 6. There, in one grand acclaim,	for	ev - er ring	The strains which tell the honour




p 

DEC. 7. This is the rest for weary	ones brought back ;	This is the food and drink which
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ff 

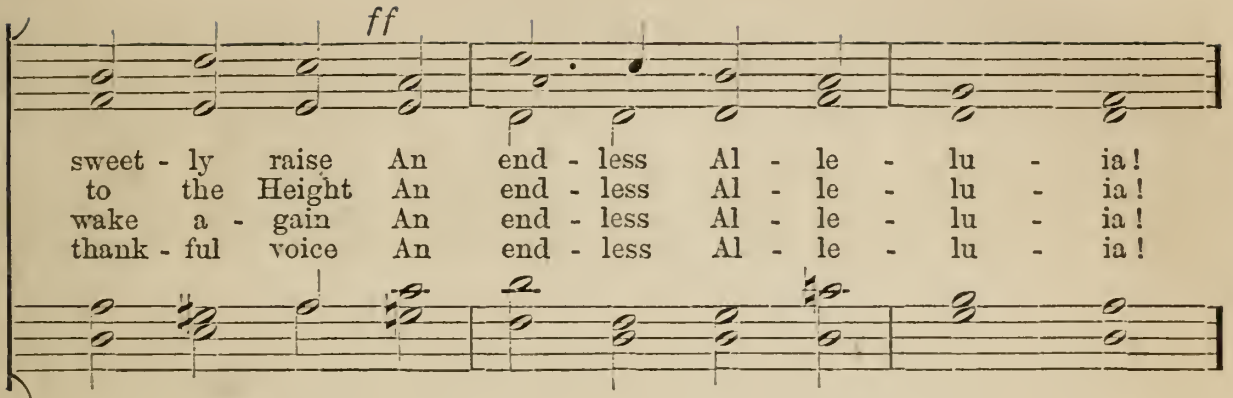
FULL. 8. While Thee, by Whom were	all things	made, we praise	For ever, and tell out in
9. Almighty Christ, to Thee our	voi - ces sing	Glory for evermore ; to	



The performance of this Tune is capable of various modifications: *e. g.* the whole may be sung in unison: or, only the 8th and 9th verses (the rest being sung in harmony); or again, the 5th and 6th verses may be sung by Trebles only.

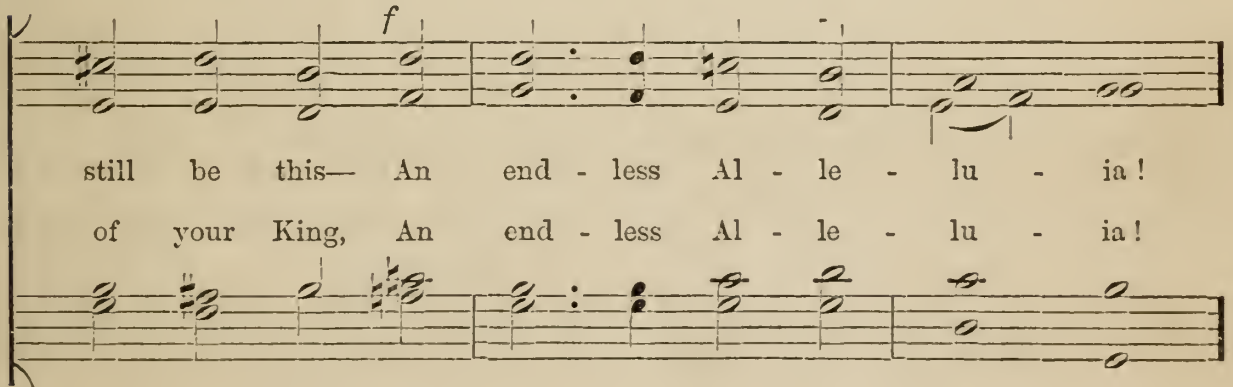
Praise.

ff



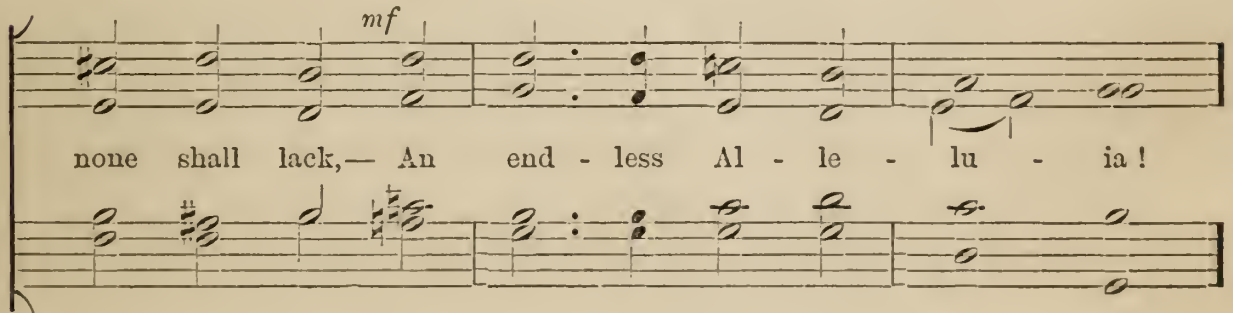
sweet - ly raise An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!
 to the Height An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!
 wake a - gain An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!
 thank - ful voice An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!

f



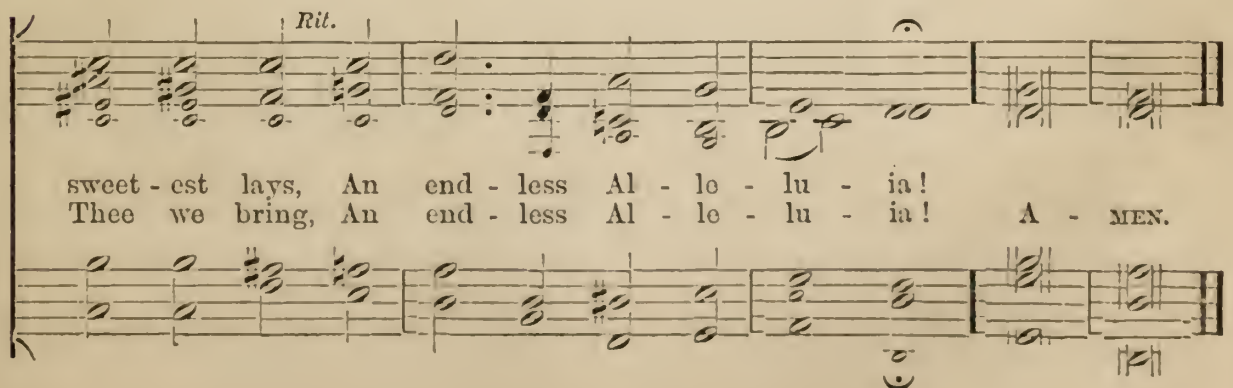
still be this— An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!
 of your King, An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!

mf



none shall lack,— An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!

Rit.



sweet - est lays, An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!
 Thee we bring, An end - less Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

Praise.

432. Sing Alleluia forth in duteous praise.

"And all her streets shall say, Alleluia."

P. M.

SECOND TUNE.

1. Sing Al - le - lu - ia forth in du - teous praise,

O cit - i - zens of heav'n; and sweet - ly raise

An end - less Al - le - lu - ia. A - MEN.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Ye next, who stand before the Eternal
Light,
In hymning choirs re-echo to the height
An endless Alleluia.</p> | <p>6 There, in one grand acclaim, for ever ring
The strains which tell the honour of your
King,
An endless Alleluia.</p> |
| <p>3 The holy city shall take up your strain,
And with glad songs resounding wake
again
An endless Alleluia.</p> | <p>7 This is the rest for weary ones brought
back,
This is the food and drink which none
shall lack,
An endless Alleluia.</p> |
| <p>4 In blissful antiphons ye thus rejoice
To render to the Lord with thankful voice
An endless Alleluia.</p> | <p>8 While Thee, by Whom were all things
made, we praise
For ever, and tell out in sweetest lays
An endless Alleluia.</p> |
| <p>5 Ye who have gained at length your palms
in bliss,
Victorious ones, your chant shall still be
this,
An endless Alleluia.</p> | <p>9 Almighty Christ, to Thee our voices sing
Glory for evermore; to Thee we bring
An endless Alleluia. AMEN.</p> |

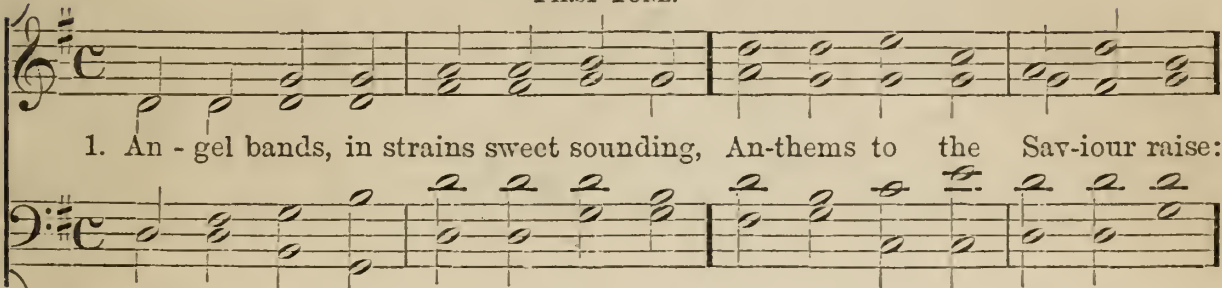
Praise.

433. Angel bands, in strains sweet sounding.

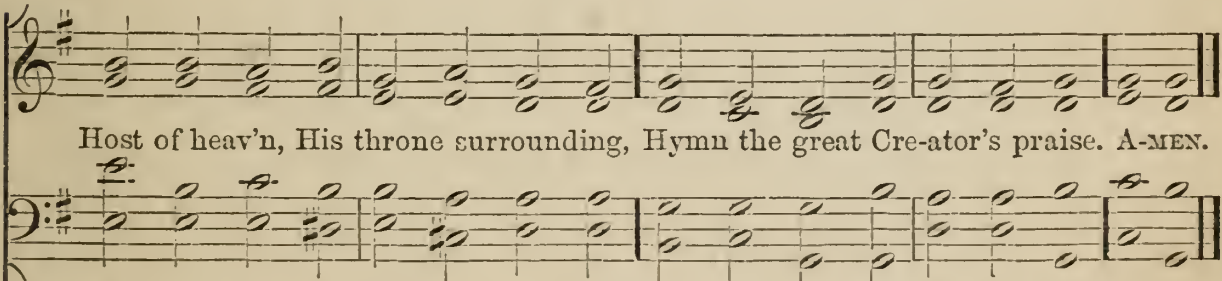
"Of Him and through Him and to Him are all things: to Whom be glory for ever. Amen."

8s. 7s.

FIRST TUNE.



1. An - gel bands, in strains sweet sounding, An-thems to the Sav-iour raise:



Host of heav'n, His throne surrounding, Hymn the great Cre-ator's praise. A-MEN.

2 Radiant orb of day, adore Him,
Praise Him, thou who rul'st the night;
Heaven of heavens, O bow before Him,
Laud Him, all ye worlds of light.

3 Praise Him, wild and restless ocean,
Praise Him, monsters of the deep;
Praise Him in your rude commotion,
Storms that at His mandate sweep.

4 Hills and mountains, heavenward tower-
Fires that in their bosom glow; [ing,
Clouds around their cliffs dark lowering,
Torrents down their steeps that flow;

5 Verdant fields and valleys blooming,
Insect myriads, own His care;
Wild beasts through the forests roaming,
Warbling tenants of the air.

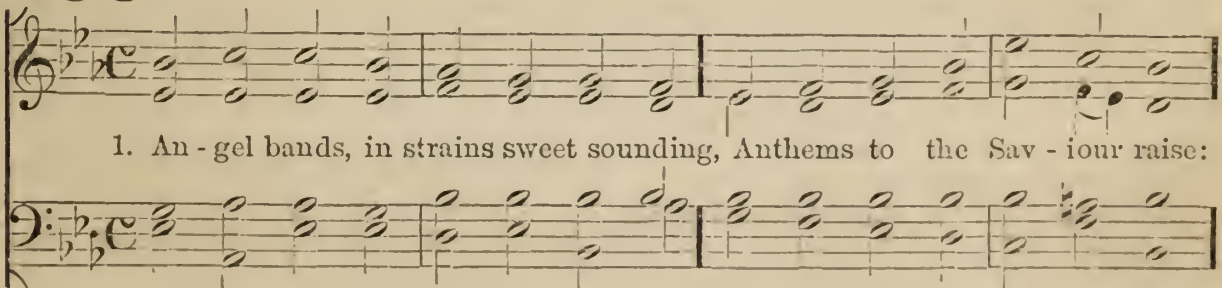
6 Kings and rulers, shout His glory,
People, join the loud acclaim,
Maidens, youth, and fathers hoary
Infants, lisp His holy Name.

7 Every kindred, tongue, and nation,
Him who gave you life adore;
Earth and heaven, and all creation,
Praise His Name for evermore. AMEN.

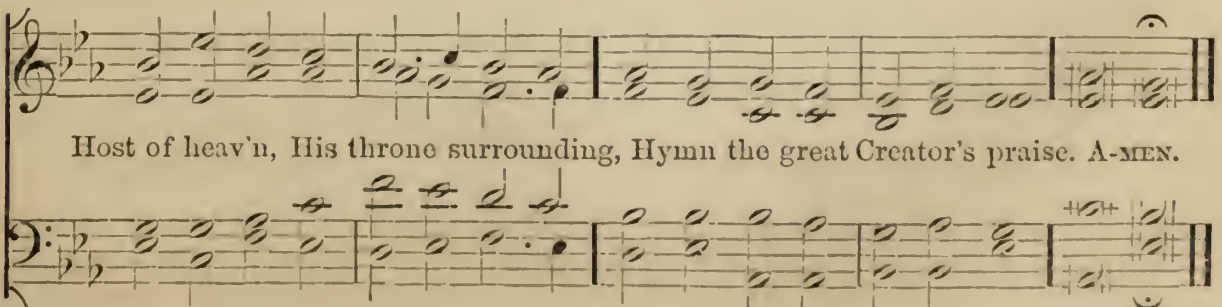
433.

SECOND TUNE.

8s. 7s.



1. An - gel bands, in strains sweet sounding, Anthems to the Sav - iour raise:



Host of heav'n, His throne surrounding, Hymn the great Creator's praise. A-MEN.

Self-Consecration.

434.

Jesus, my strength, my hope.

'Put on the whole armour of God.'

S. M. D.



1. Je - sus, my strength, my hope, On Thee I cast my care,

With hum-ble con - fi - dence look up, And know Thou hear'st my prayer :

Give me on Thee to wait, Till I can all things do—

On Thee, Al-might-y to cre-ate, Al-might-y to re - new. A - MEN.

2 Give me a sober mind,
A self-revouncing will,
That tramples down and casts behind
The baits of pleasing ill:
A soul inured to pain,
To hardship, grief, and loss,
Ready to take up and sustain
The consecrated Cross.

3 Give me a godly fear,
A quick, discerning eye,
That looks to Thee when sin is near,
And sees the tempter fly;
A spirit still prepared,
And arm'd with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

4 Give me a true regard,
A single, steady aim,
Unmoved by threatening or reward.
To Thee and Thy great Name;
Give me a heart to pray,
To pray and never cease,
Never to murmur at Thy stay,
Or wish my sufferings less.

5 I rest upon Thy word,
The promise is for me;
My succour and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from Thee;
But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till Thou my patient spirit guide
Into Thy perfect love. AMEN.

Self-Consecration.

435.

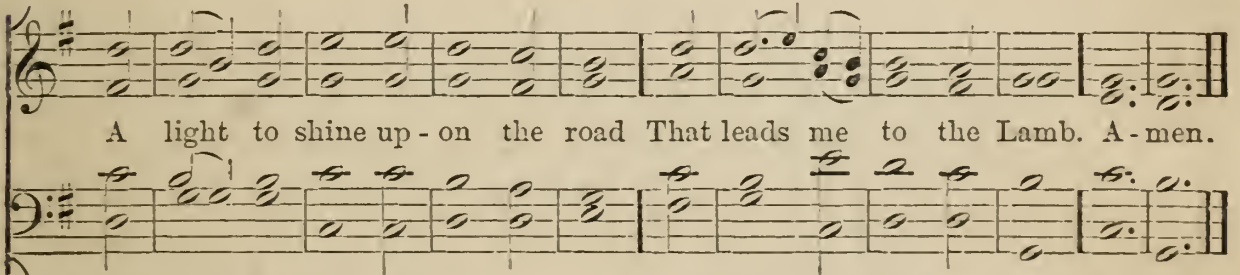
O for a closer walk with God.

"Enoch walked with God."

C. M.



1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'nly frame;



A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb. A - men.

- 2 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn
And drove Thee from my breast.
- 3 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,

- Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.
- 4 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb. AMEN.

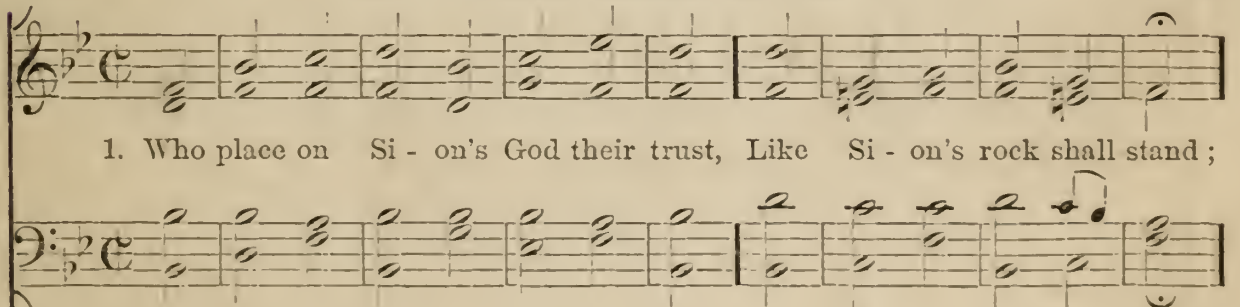
Trust.

436.

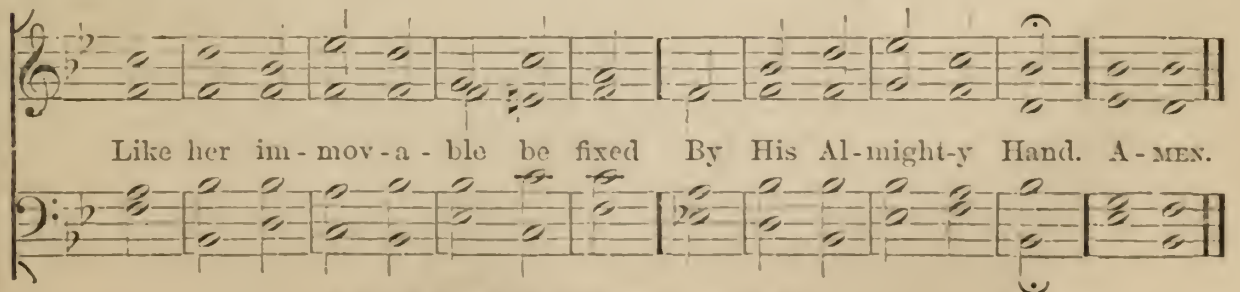
Who place on Sion's God their trust.

"They that put their trust in the Lord shall be even as the Mount Sion, which may not be removed, but standeth fast for ever."

C. M.



1. Who place on Si - on's God their trust, Like Si - on's rock shall stand ;



Like her im - mov - a - ble be fixed By His Al - might - y Hand. A - MEN.

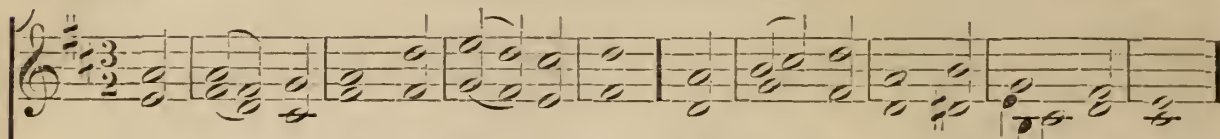
- 2 Look how the hills on every side
Jerusalem enclose;
So stands the Lord around His saints,
To guard them from their foes. AMEN.

Trust.

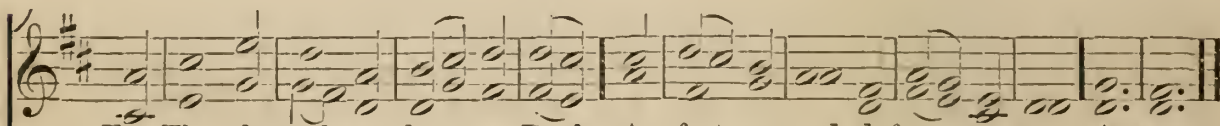
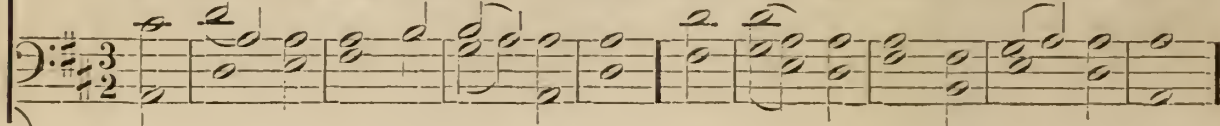
437. No change of time shall ever shock.

"I will love Thee, O Lord, my strength."

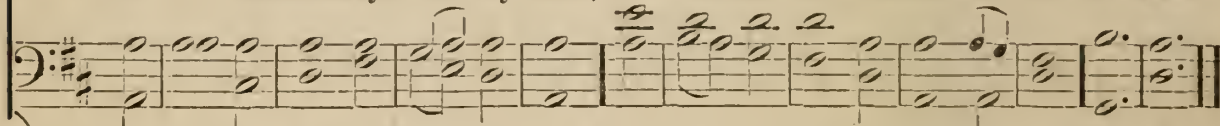
L. M.



1. No change of time shall ev - er shock My firm af - fec - tion, Lord, to Thee ;



For Thou hast always been my Rock, A fortress and defence to me. A - MEN.



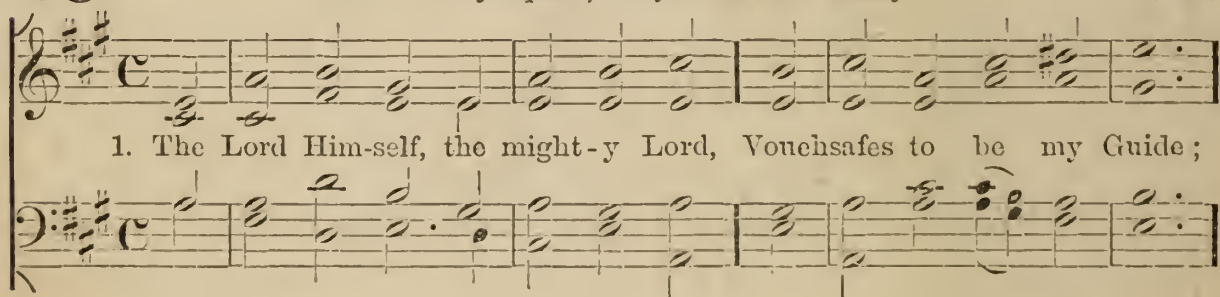
2 Thou my deliverer art, my God;
My trust is in Thy mighty power;
Thou art my shield from foes abroad.
At home my safeguard and my tower.

3 To Thee I will address my prayer,
To whom all praise we justly owe;
So shall I, by Thy watchful eare,
Be guarded safe from every foe. AMEN.

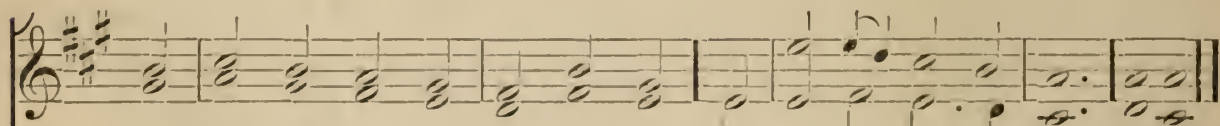
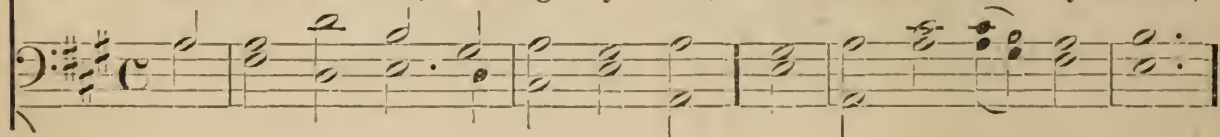
438. The Lord Himself, the mighty Lord.

"The Lord is my shepherd; therefore can I lack nothing."

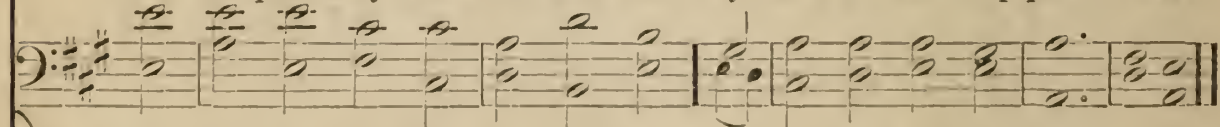
C. M.



1. The Lord Him - self, the might - y Lord, Vouchsafes to be my Guide ;



The Shepherd, by whose constant care My wants are all sup - plied. AMEN.



2 In tender grass He makes me feed,
And gently there repose;
Then leads me to cool shades, and where
Refreshing water flows.

3 He does my wandering soul reclaim,
And, to His endless praise,
Instruct with humble zeal to walk
In His most righteous ways.

4 I pass the gloomy vale of death,
From fear and danger free;
For there His aiding rod and staff
Defend and comfort me.

5 Since God doth thus His wondrous love
Through all my life extend,
That life to Him I will devote,
And in His temple spend. AMEN.

Trust.

439.

My soul, for help on God rely.

"My soul truly waiteth still upon God."

L. M.

1. My soul, for help on God re - ly, On Him a - lone thy trust re - pose ;

My rock and health will strength supply To bear the shock of all my foes. A - MEN.

2 God does His saving health dispense,
And flowing blessings daily send;
He is my fortress and defence,
On Him my soul shall still depend.

3 In Him, ye people, always trust;
Before His throne pour out your hearts:
For God, the merciful and just,
His timely aid to us imparts. AMEN.

440.

Father, whate'er of earthly bliss.

"The Lord shall give His people the blessing of peace."

C. M.

1. Fa - ther, what - e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sovereign will de - nies,

Ac - cept - ed at Thy throne of grace Let this pe - ti - tion rise. A - MEN.

2 Give me a calm and thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And let me live to Thee.

3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My path of life attend:
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end. AMEN.

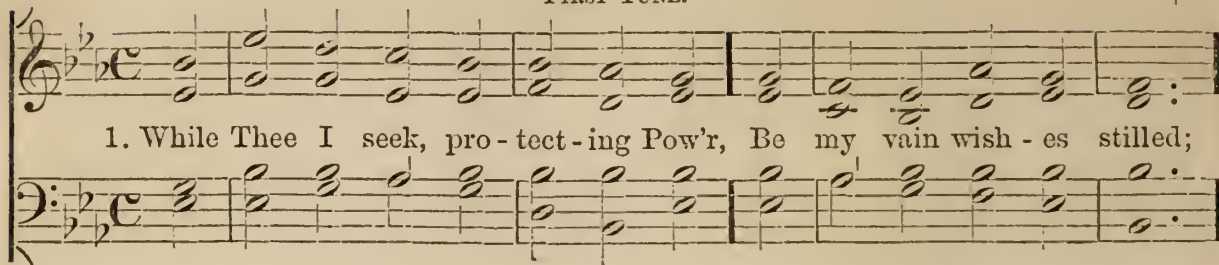
Trust.

44 I. While Thee I seek, protecting Power.

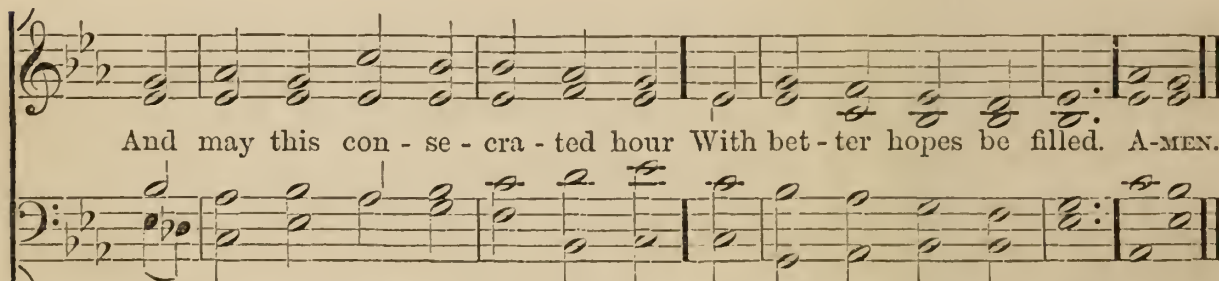
"My peace I give unto you."

C. M.

FIRST TUNE.



1. While Thee I seek, pro- tect- ing Pow'r, Be my vain wish- es stilled;



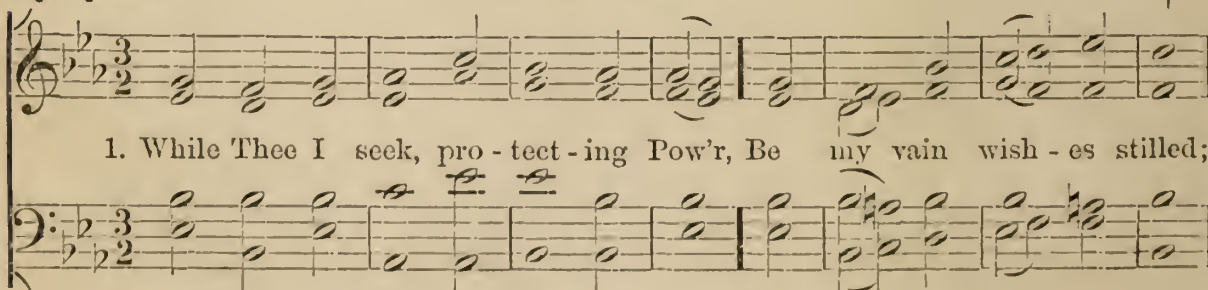
And may this con- se- cra- ted hour With bet- ter hopes be filled. A-MEN.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 2 Thy love the power of thought bestowed,
To Thee my thoughts would soar:
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed,
That mercy I adore. | 4 In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer. |
| 3 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see:
Each blessing to my soul more dear,
Because conferred by Thee. | 5 When gladness wings my favoured hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet Thy will. |
| 6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear,
That heart will rest on Thee. AMEN. | |

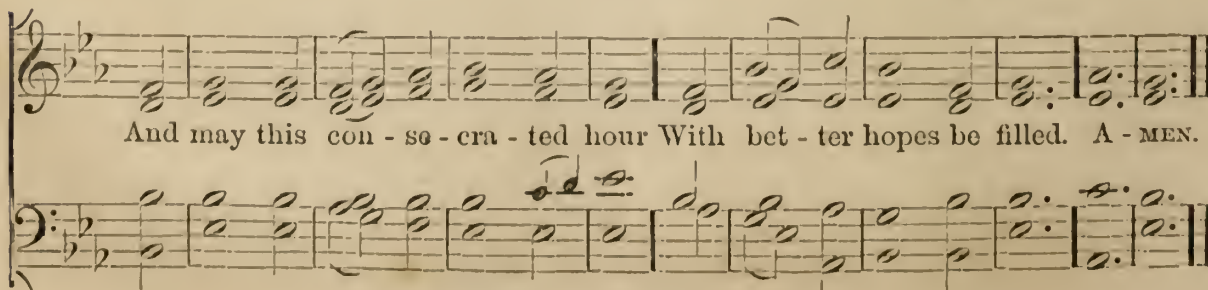
44 I.

SECOND TUNE.

C. M.



1. While Thee I seek, pro- tect- ing Pow'r, Be my vain wish- es stilled;



And may this con- se- cra- ted hour With bet- ter hopes be filled. A - MEN.

Trust.

442.

Although the vine its fruit deny.

"I will rejoice in the Lord."

8s. 6s.

1. Al - though the vine its fruit de - ny, The bud - ding

fig - tree droop and die, No oil the o - live yield; Yet

will I trust me in my God, Yea, bend re - joice - ing

to His rod, And by His grace be healed. A - MEN.

2 Though fields, in verdure once array'd,
By whirlwinds desolate be laid,
Or parch'd by scorching beam;
Still in the Lord shall be my trust,
My joy; for, though His frown is just,
His mercy is supreme.

3 Though from the folds the flock decay,
Though herds lie famish'd o'er the lea,
And round the empty stall;
My soul above the wreck shall rise,
Its better joys are in the skies;
There God is all in all.

4 In God my strength, howe'er distress,
I yet will hope, and calmly rest,
Nay, triumph in His love:
My lingering soul, my tardy feet,
Free as the hind He makes, and fleet,
To speed my course above. AMEN.

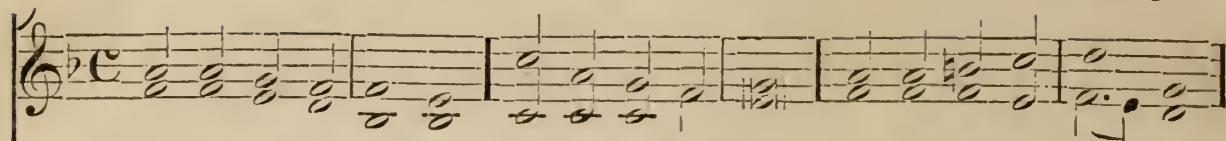
Trust.

443.

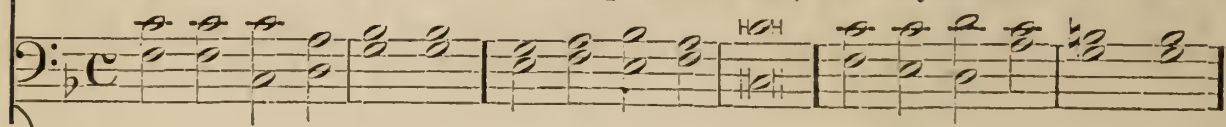
In the hour of trial.

"I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not."

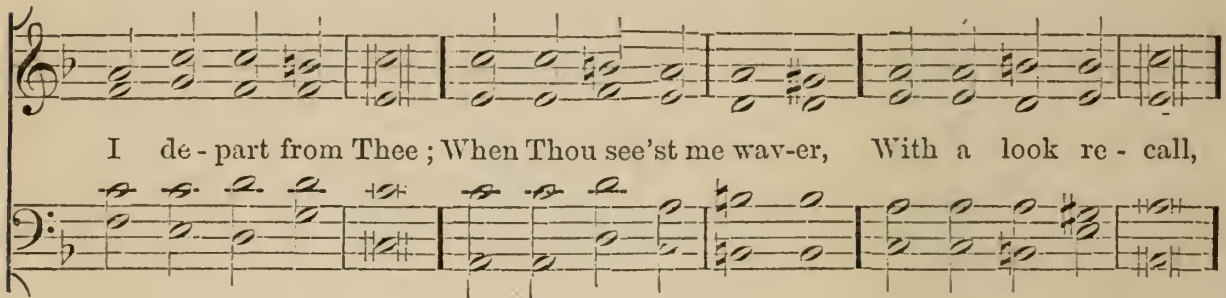
6s. 5s. D.



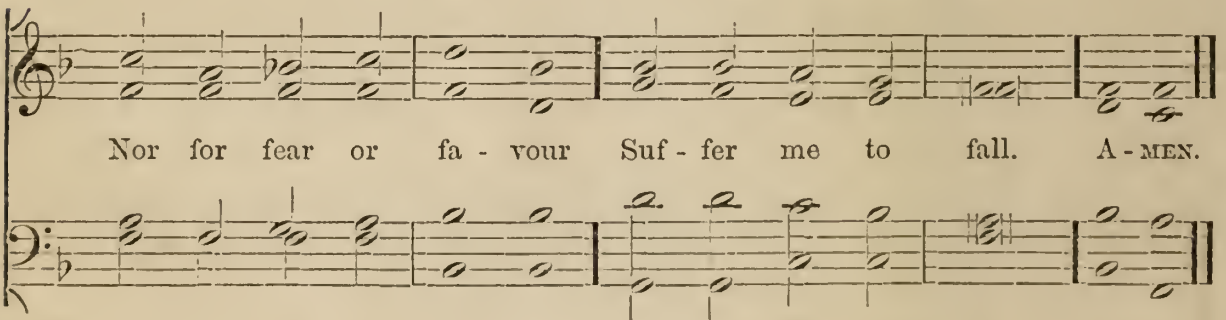
1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me ; Lest by base de - ni - al



I de - part from Thee ; When Thou see'st me wav - er, With a look re - call,



Nor for fear or fa - vour Suf - fer me to fall. A - MEN.



2 With forbidden pleasures
Would this vain world charm;
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crown'd Calvary.

3 Should Thy merey send me
Sorrow, toil, and woe;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below;
Grant that I may never
Fail Thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on Thee.

4 When my last hour cometh,
Fraught with strife and pain,
When my dust returneth
To the dust again;
On Thy truth relying,
Through that mortal strife,
Jesus, take me, dying,
To eternal life. AMEN.

March 16th 73

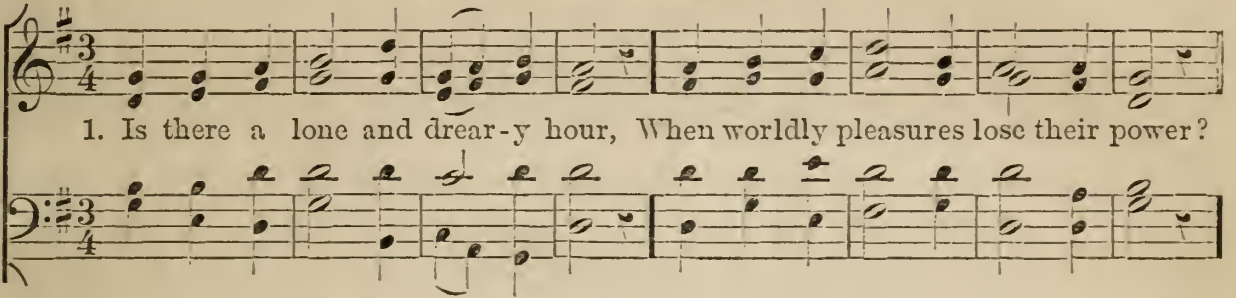
Trust.

444.

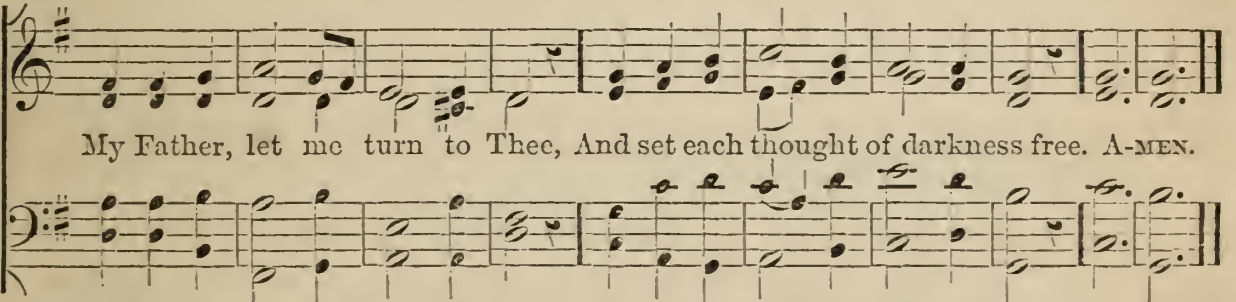
Is there a lone and dreary hour.

"My meditation of Him shall be sweet."

L. M.



1. Is there a lone and drear-y hour, When worldly pleasures lose their power?



My Father, let me turn to Thee, And set each thought of darkness free. A-MEN.

2 Is there an hour of peace and joy,
When hope is all my soul's employ?
My Saviour! still my hopes will roam,
Until they rest with Thee, their home.

3 Is there a time of racking grief,
Which scorns the prospect of relief?

O Spirit! break the cheerless gloom,
And bid my heart its calm resume.

4 The noontide blaze, the midnight scene,
The dawn, or twilight's sweet serene,
The glow of life, the dying hour,
Shall own, O God! Thy grace and power.

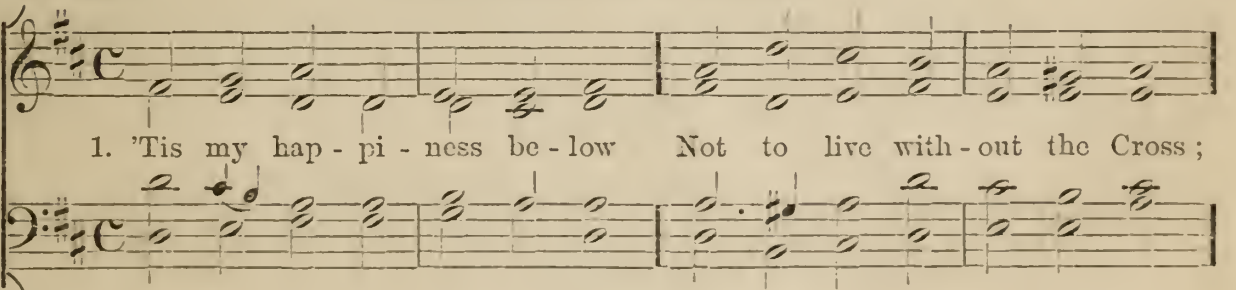
AMEN.

445.

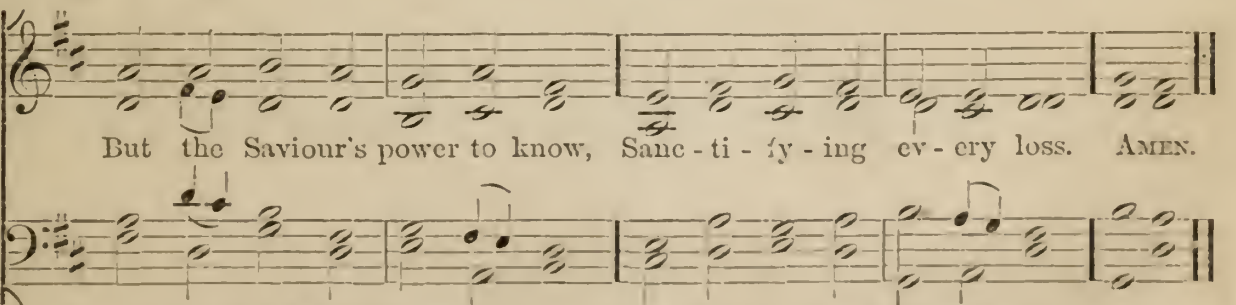
'Tis my happiness below.

"The Lord is my portion, saith my soul."

7s.



1. 'Tis my hap - pi - ness be - low Not to live with - out the Cross;



But the Saviour's power to know, Sanc - ti - fy - ing ev - ery loss. AMEN.

2 Trials must and will befall;
But with humble faith to see
Love inscribed upon them all—
This is happiness to me.

3 Did I meet no trials here,
No chastisement by the way,

Might I not with reason fear
I should be a castaway?

4 Trials make the promise sweet;
Trials give new life to prayer;
Bring me to my Saviour's feet.
Lay me low and keep me there. AMEN.

Trust.

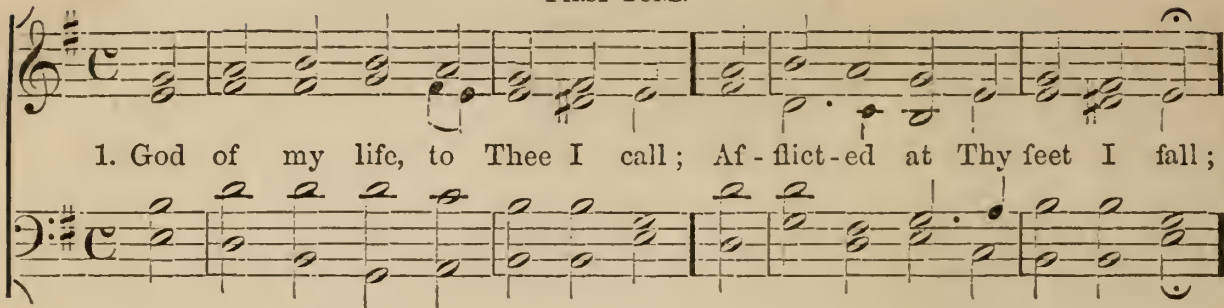
446.

God of my life, to Thee I call.

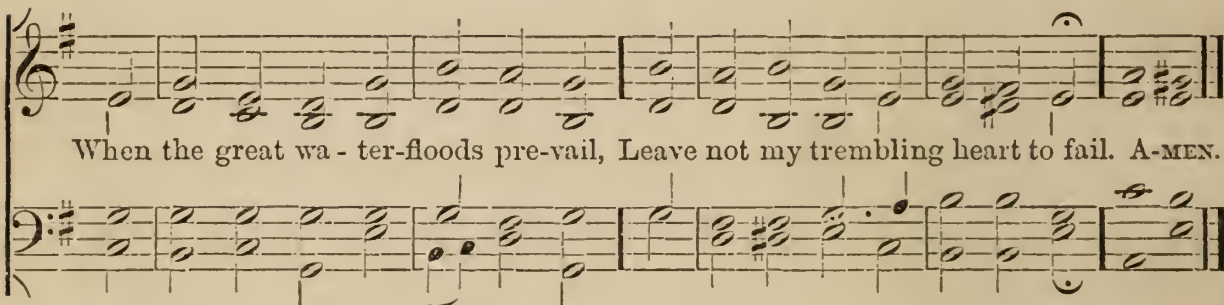
"I cried unto God with my voice, and He gave ear unto me."

L. M.

FIRST TUNE.



1. God of my life, to Thee I call; Af-flict-ed at Thy feet I fall;



When the great wa-ter-floods pre-vail, Leave not my trembling heart to fail. A-MEN.

2 Friend of the friendless and the faint,
Whereshould I lodge my deep complaint?—
Where but with Thee, whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor?

3 Did ever mourner plead with Thee,
And Thou refuse that mourner's plea?
Does not the word still fix'd remain?
That none shall seek Thy face in vain?

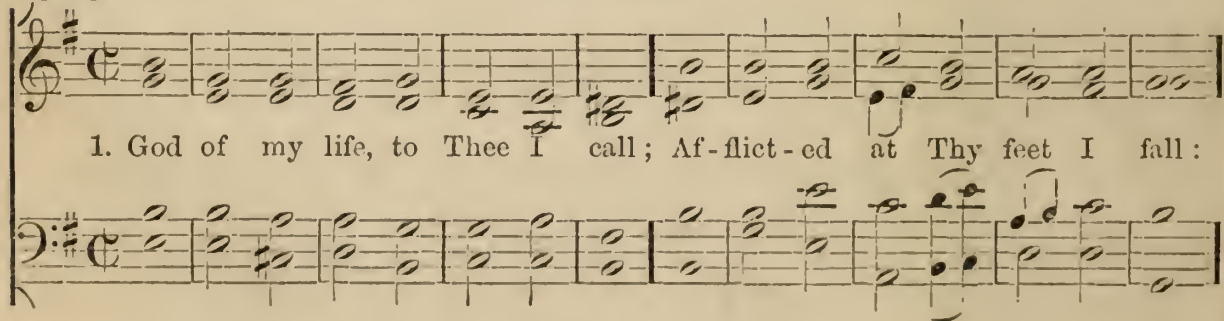
4 That were a grief I could not bear,
Didst Thou not hear and answer prayer;
But a prayer-hearing, answering God
Supports me under every load.

5 Poor though I am, despised, forgot,
Yet God, my God, forgets me not:
And he is safe, and must succeed,
For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead.
AMEN.

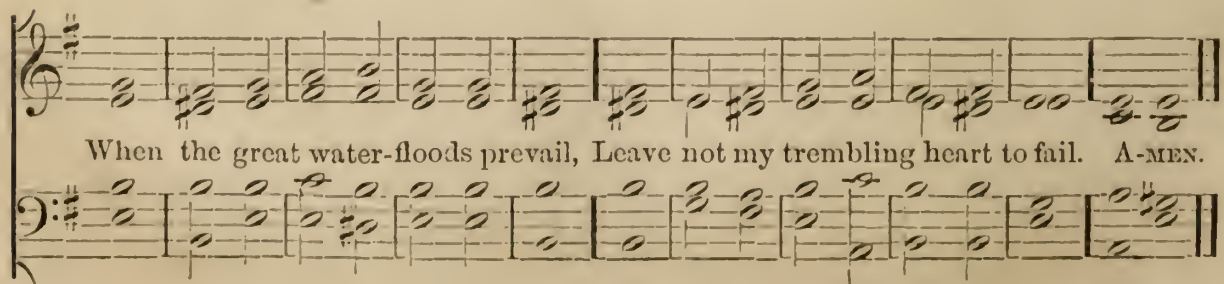
446.

SECOND TUNE.

L. M.



1. God of my life, to Thee I call; Af-flict-ed at Thy feet I fall:



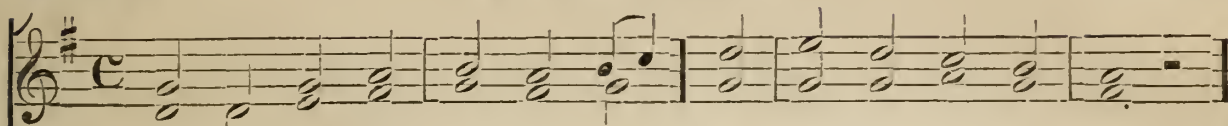
When the great water-floods prevail, Leave not my trembling heart to fail. A-MEN.

Hope.

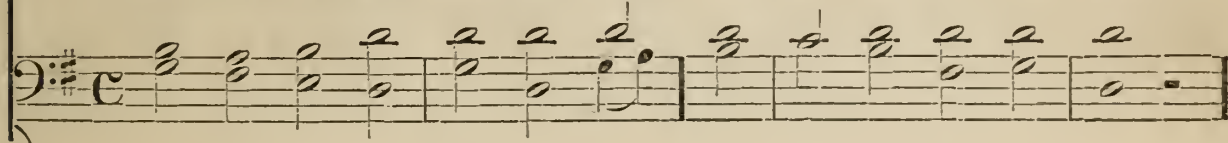
447. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings.

"Our conversation is in heaven."

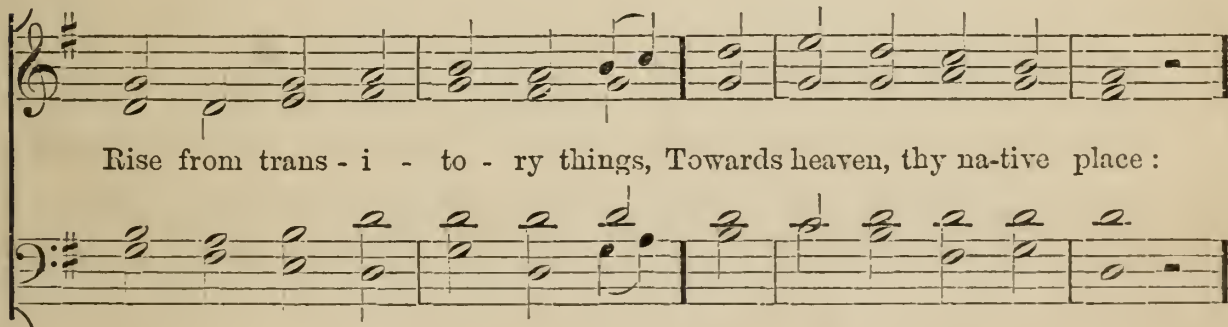
7s. 6s. D.



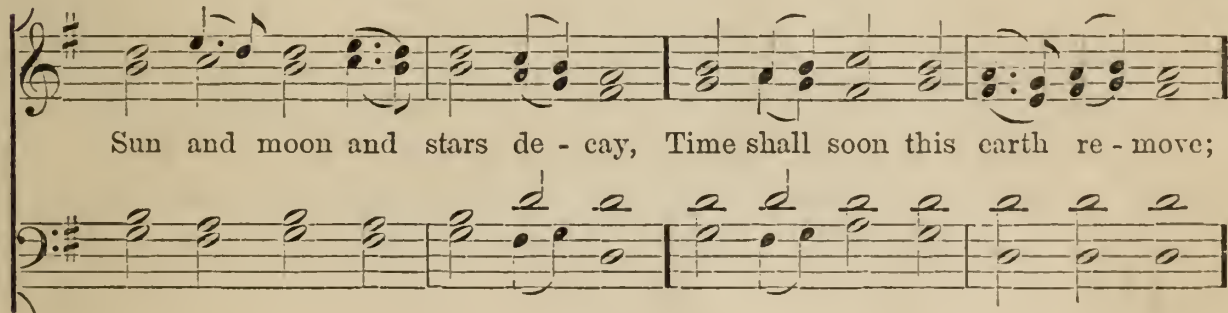
1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace ;



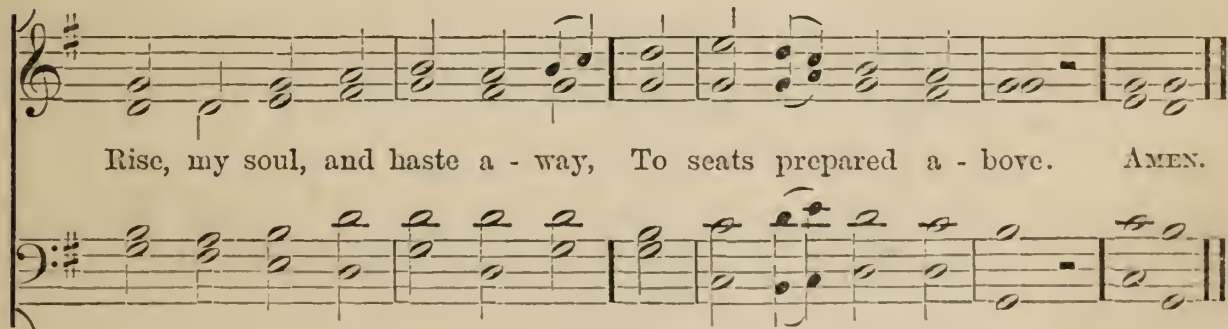
Rise from trans - i - to - ry things, Towards heaven, thy na - tive place :



Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move ;



Rise, my soul, and haste a - way, To seats prepared a - bove. AMEN.



2 Cease, my soul, O cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon thy Saviour will return,
To take Thee to the skies:
There is everlasting peace,
Rest, enduring rest, in heaven;
There will sorrow ever cease,
And crowns of joy be given. AMEN.

Hope.

448. Thy presence, Lord, hath me supplied.

"It is good for me to put my trust in the Lord God."

L. M.

FIRST TUNE.

1. Thy presence, Lord, hath me supplied, Thou my right hand support dost give;

Thou first shalt with Thy counsel guide, And then to glory me receive. A - MEN.

2 Whom then in heaven, but Thee alone,
Have I, whose favour I require?
Throughout the spacious earth there's none,
Compared with Thee, that I desire.

3 My trembling flesh and aching heart
May often fail to succour me;
But God shall inward strength impart,
And my eternal portion be. AMEN.

448.

SECOND TUNE.

L. M.

1. Thy presence, Lord, hath me supplied, Thou my right hand support dost give;

Thou first shalt with Thy counsel guide, And then to glory me receive. AMEN.

Hope.

449.

Children of the heavenly King.

"If any man serve Me, let him follow Me."

7s.

FIRST TUNE.

1. Chil-dren of the heavenly King, As we jour-ney, sweet-ly sing;

Sing your Sav-iour's worth-y praise, Glo-rious in His works and ways. A-MEN.

2 We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod:
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Banish'd once, by sin betray'd,
Christ our Advocate was made;
Pardon'd now, no more we roam,
Christ conducts us to our home.

4 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our leader be,
And we still will follow Thee. AMEN.

449.

SECOND TUNE.

7s.

1. Chil-dren of the heavenly King, As we jour-ney, sweet-ly sing;

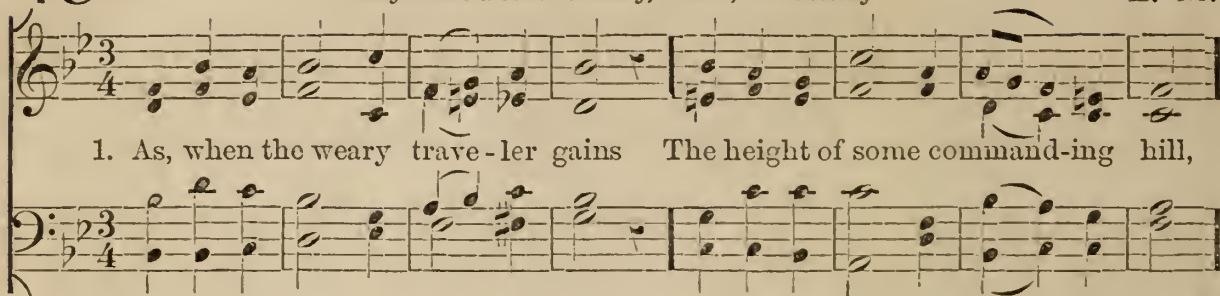
Sing your Sav-iour's worth-y praise, Glo-rious in His works and ways. A-MEN.

Hope.

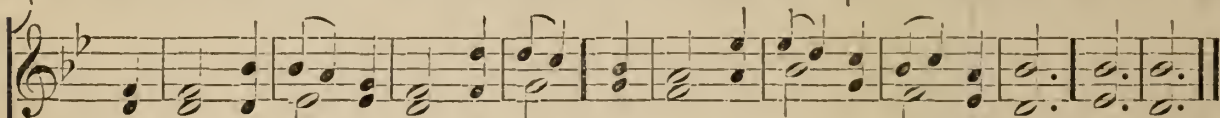
450. As, when the weary traveller gains.

"They desire a better country, that is, an heavenly."

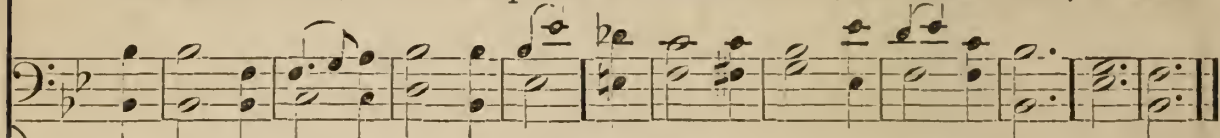
L. M.



1. As, when the weary trave-ler gains The height of some command-ing hill,



His heart re-vives, if o'er the plains He sees his home, tho' distant still; A - MEN.



2 Thus, when the Christian pilgrim views
By faith his mansion in the skies,
The sight his fainting strength renews,
And wings his speed to reach the prize.

Nor any future trial fears
So he may safe arrive at last.

3 The thought of home his spirit cheers:
No more he grieves for troubles past;

4 Jesus, on Thee our hopes we stay,
To lead us on to Thine abode;
Assured our home will make amends
For all our toil while on the road. AMEN.

451. As pants the hart for cooling streams.

"Like as the hart desireth the water-brooks, so longeth my soul after thee, O God."

C. M.



1. As pants the hart for cooling streams, When heat-ed in the chase;



So long as my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re - fresh-ing grace. AMEN.



2 For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
O when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty divine?

3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Trust God; Who will employ
His aid for thee, and change these sighs
To thankful hymns of joy.

4 God of my strength, how long shall I,
Like one forgotten, mourn,

Forlorn, forsaken, and exposed
To my oppressor's scorn?

5 My heart is pierced, as with a sword,
While thus my foes upbraid:
"Vain boaster, where is now thy God?
And where His promised aid?"

6 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still; and thou shalt sing
The praise of Him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal spring. AMEN.

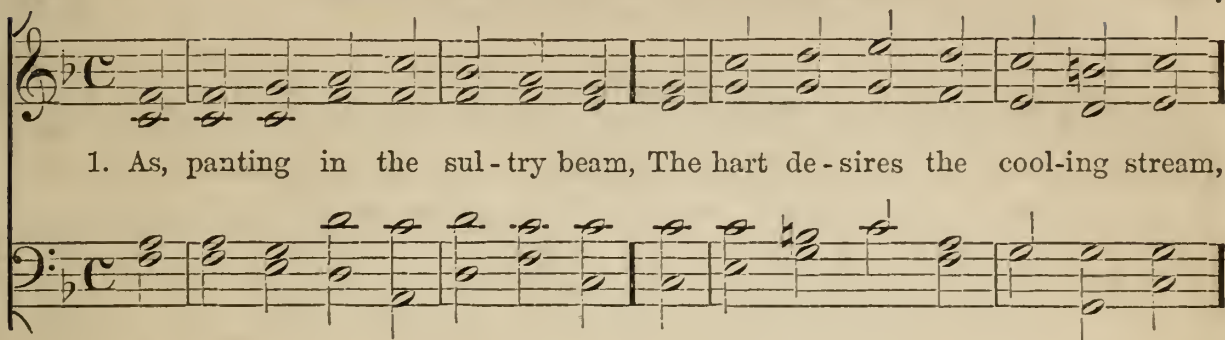
Hope.

452.

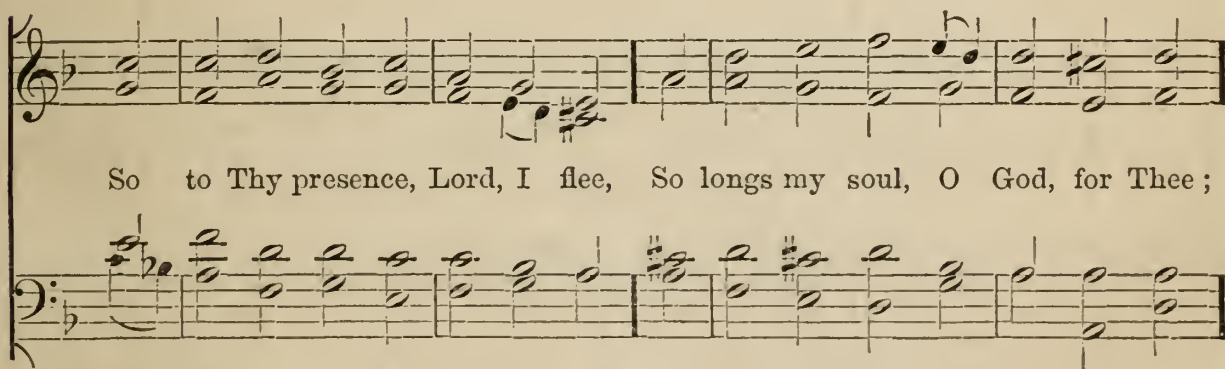
As, panting in the sultry beam.

"My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the living God."

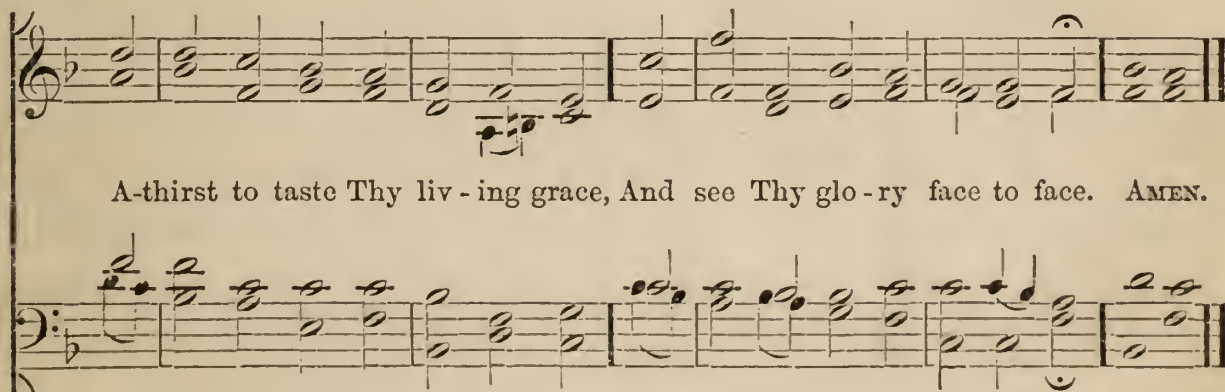
Six 8s.



1. As, panting in the sul-try beam, The hart de-sires the cool-ing stream,



So to Thy presence, Lord, I flee, So longs my soul, O God, for Thee ;



A-thirst to taste Thy liv-ing grace, And see Thy glo-ry face to face. AMEN.

2 But rising griefs distress my soul,
And tears on tears successive roll;
For many an idle voice is near
To chide my woe and mock my fear;
And silent memory weeps alone
O'er hours of peace and gladness flown.

3 For I have walk'd the happy round
That 'circles Sion's holy ground,
And gladly swell'd the choral lays
That hymn'd my great Redeemer's praise,
What time the hallow'd arches rung
Responsive to the solemn song.

4 Ah, why, by passing clouds oppress,
Should vexing thoughts distract my breast?
Turn, turn to Him, in every pain,
Whom suppliants never sought in vain;
Thy strength, in joy's ecstatic day,
Thy hope, when joy has pass'd away. AMEN.

Hope.

When I can read my title clear.

453.

"Let not your heart be troubled: in My Father's house are many mansions: I go to prepare a place for you."

C. M.

FIRST TUNE.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man-sions in the skies,

I bid fare-well to ev - ery fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes. A - MEN.

2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And fiery darts be hurl'd,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall,
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all.

4 There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast. AMEN.

453.

SECOND TUNE.

C. M.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man-sions in the skies,

I bid fare-well to ev - ery fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes. A - MEN.

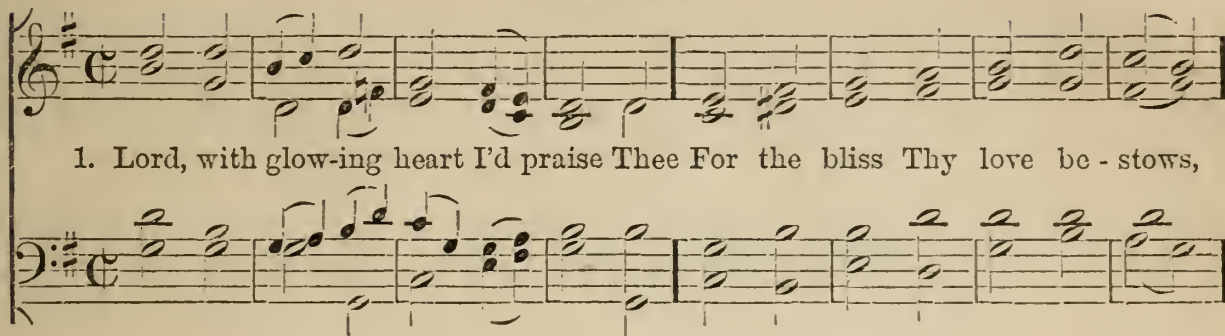
Lobe.

454. Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee.

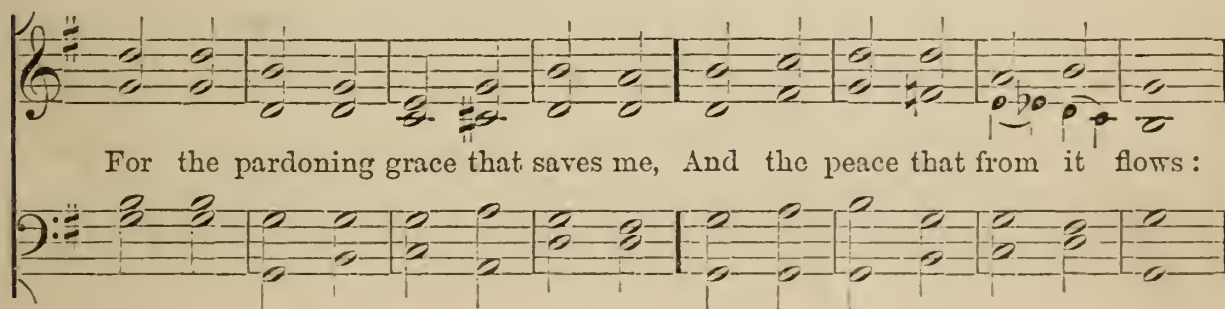
"My song shall be alway of the loving-kindness of the Lord."

8s. 7s. D.

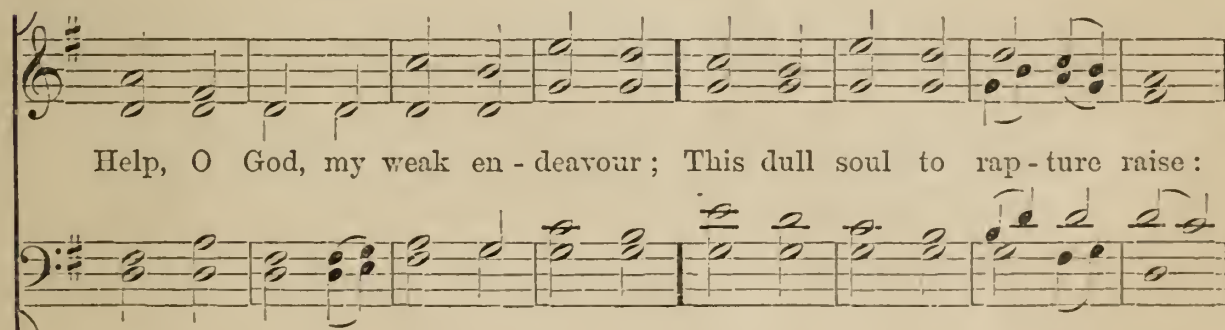
FIRST TUNE.



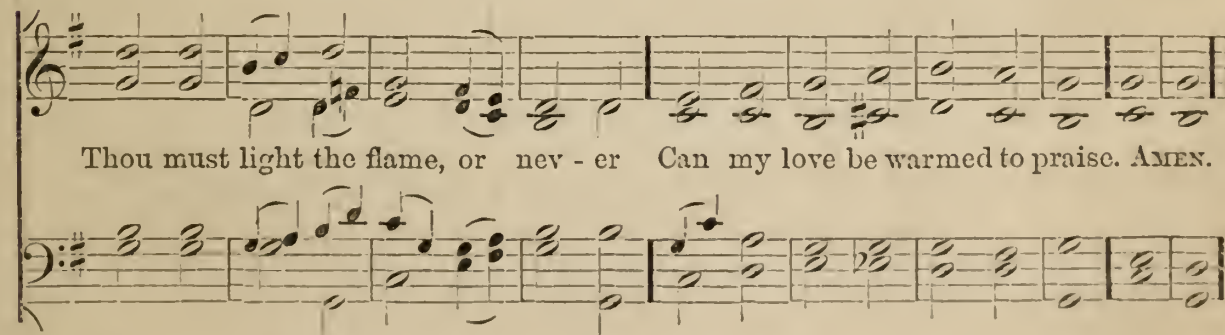
1. Lord, with glow-ing heart I'd praise Thee For the bliss Thy love be - stows,



For the pardoning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows :



Help, O God, my weak en - deavour ; This dull soul to rap - ture raise :



Thou must light the flame, or nev - er Can my love be warmed to praise. AMEN.

2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,
Wretched wanderer, far astray;
Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
From the paths of death away;
Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,
Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,
And, the light of hope revealing,
Bade the blood-stain'd Cross appear.

3 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express:
Low before Thy footstool kneeling,
Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless:
Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise;
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth Thy praise.

AMEN.

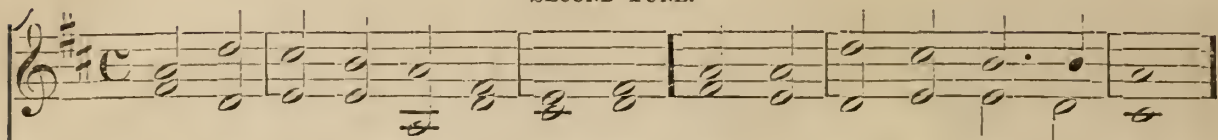
Lobe.

454. Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee.

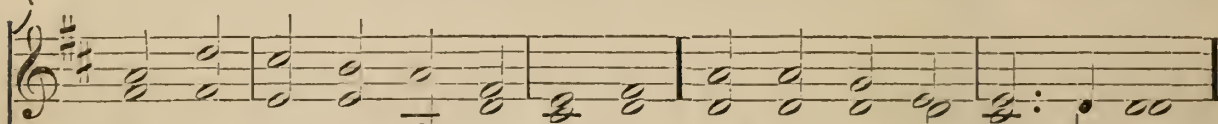
"My song shall be alway of the loving-kindness of the Lord."

8s. 7s. D.

SECOND TUNE.




1. Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee For the bliss Thy love be - stows,



For the pardoning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows:

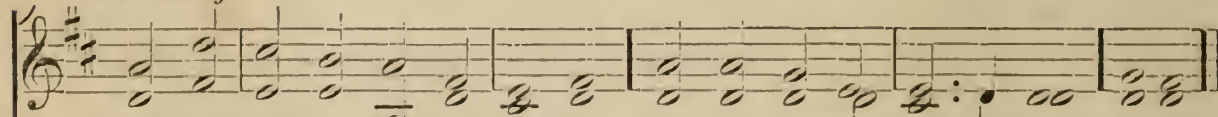
Voices in Unison.



Help, O God, my weak en - deavour ; This dull soul to rapture raise :

Organ.

In Harmony.



Thou must light the flame, or nev - er Can my love be warmed to praise. AMEN.

2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,
Wretched wanderer, far astray;
Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
From the paths of death away;
Praise, with love's devotest feeling,
Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,
And, the light of hope revealing,
Bade the blood-stain'd Cross appear.

3 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express:
Low before Thy footstool kneeling,
Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless:
Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise;
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth Thy praise.

AMEN.

Feb 4 94 73

Lobe.

455.

Jesu, the very thought of Thee.

"That Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith."

C. M.

FIRST TUNE.



1. Je - sus, the ve - ry thought of Thee With sweetness fills my breast ;

But sweeter far Thy face to see, And in Thy presence rest. A-MEN.

2 No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find,
A sweeter sound than Jesus' Name,
The Saviour of mankind.

3 O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek !

4 But what to those who find? Ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesu, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
In Thee be all our glory now,
And through eternity. AMEN.

455.

SECOND TUNE.

C. M.

1. Je - sus, the ve - ry thought of Thee With sweet-ness fills my breast ;

But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy presence rest. A-MEN.

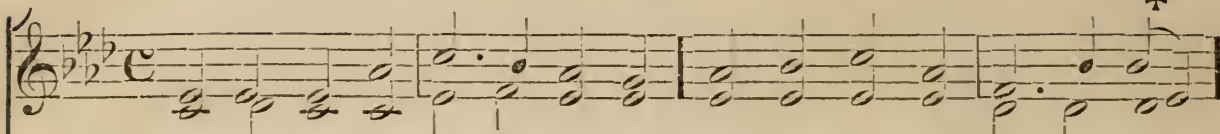
Lobe.

456.

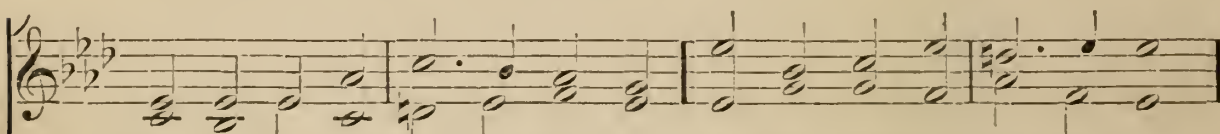
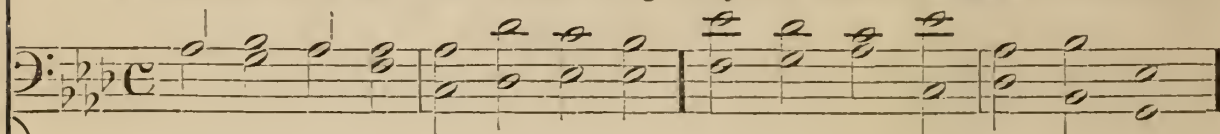
Love divine, all love excelling.

"The love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."

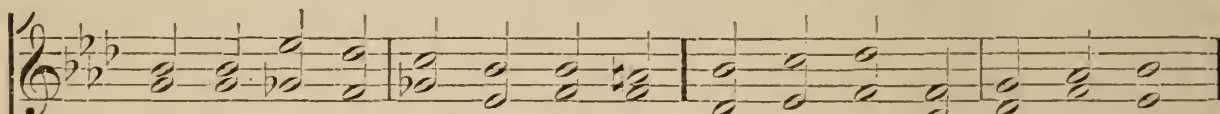
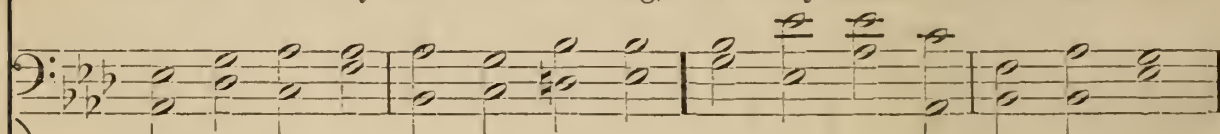
8s. 7s. D.



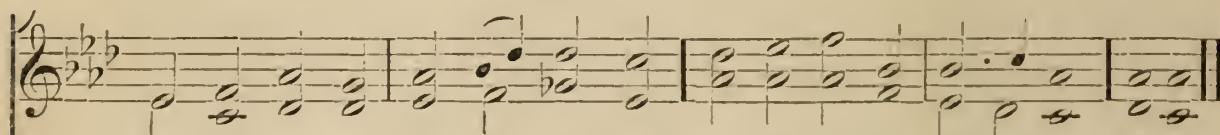
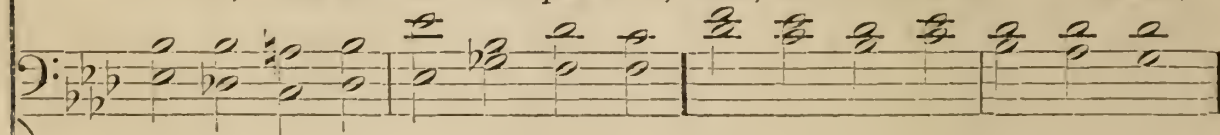
1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cell-ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down!



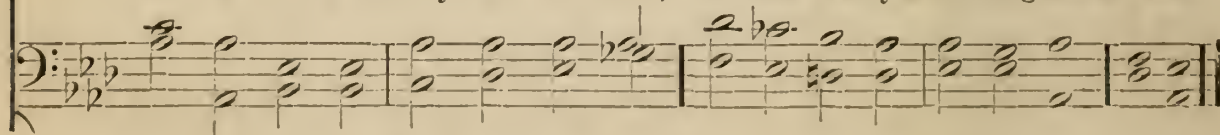
Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown.



Je-su, Thou art all eom-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;



Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-ery trembling heart. AMEN.



2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find Thy promised rest;
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be,—
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, Almighty, to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing;
Glory in Thy perfect love.

4 Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be:
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee.
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place:
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise. AMEN.

Lobe.

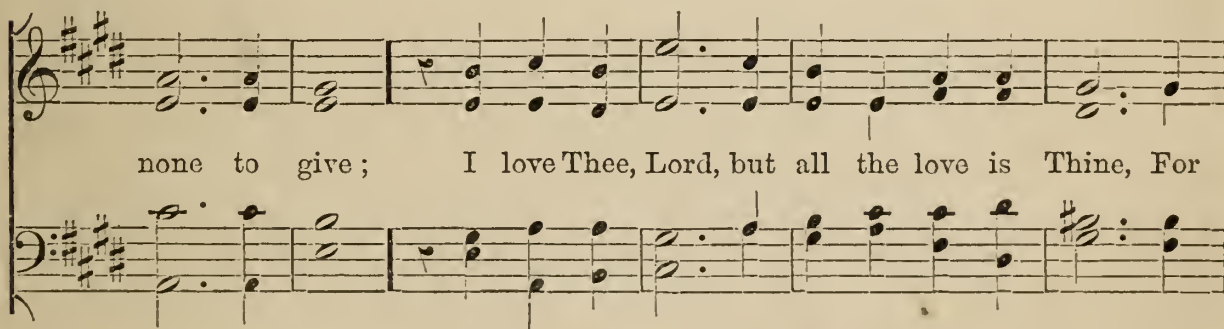
457. I love my God, but with no love of mine.

"I will love Thee, O Lord my strength."

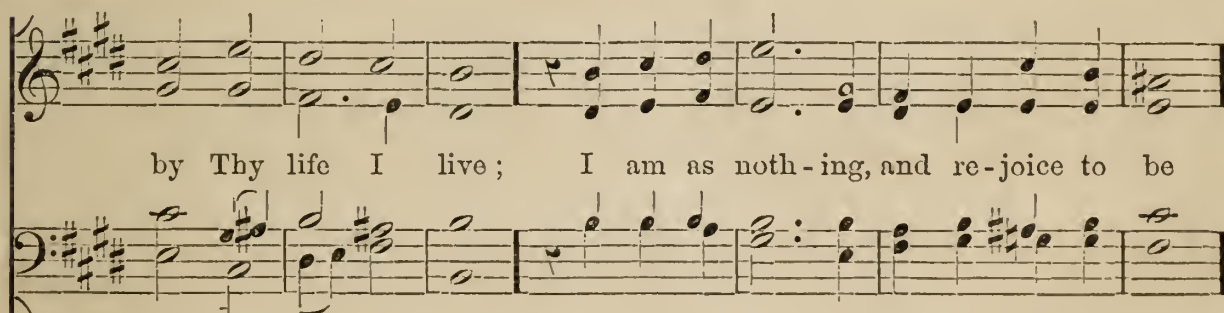
P. M.



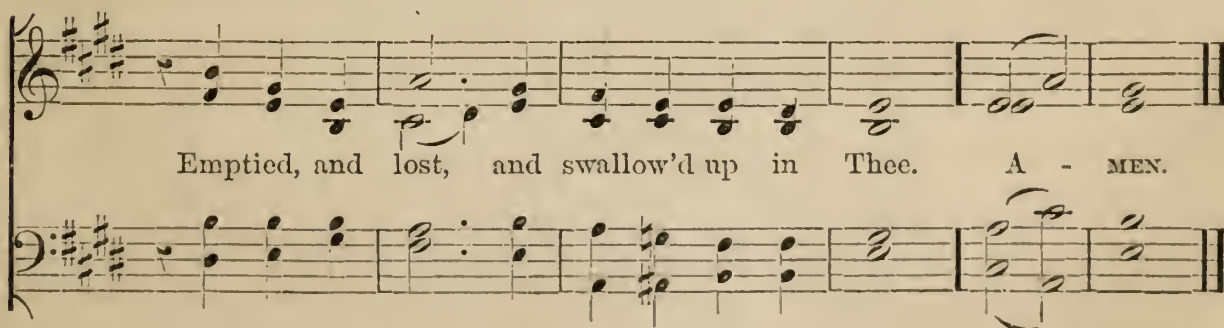

1. I love my God, but with no love of mine, For I have



none to give; I love Thee, Lord, but all the love is Thine, For



by Thy life I live; I am as noth-ing, and re-joice to be



Emptied, and lost, and swallow'd up in Thee. A - MEN.

2 Thou, Lord, alone art all Thy children need,
 And there is none beside;
 From Thee the streams of blessedness proceed,
 In Thee the blest abide:
 Fountain of life and all-abounding grace,
 Our source, our centre, and our dwelling-place. AMEN.

Lobe.

458.

My God, I love Thee.

"Lovest thou me?"

C. M.

1. My God, I love Thee— not be-cause I hope for heav'n there-by:

Nor yet be-cause, if I love not, I must for ev-er die. A-MEN.

- 2 Thou, O my Jesus, Thou didst me
Upon the Cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails and spear,
And manifold disgrace,
- 3 And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony,
Yea, death itself; and all for me
Who was Thine enemy.
- 4 Then why, O blessèd Jesu Christ,
Should I not love Thee well?

- Not for the hope of winning heaven,
Nor of escaping hell;
- 5 Not with the hope of gaining aught;
Nor seeking a reward;
But as Thyself hast lovèd me,
O ever-loving Lord!
- 6 So would I love Thee, dearest Lord,
And in Thy praise will sing;
Solely because Thou art my God,
And my eternal King, AMEN.

459. Thou, whom my soul admires above.

"My soul followeth hard after Thee."

L. M.

1. Thou, whom my soul admires above All earth-ly joy and earthly love,

Tell me, dear Shepherd, let me know, Where do Thy sweetest pastures grow? A-MEN.

- 2 Where is the shadow of that rock
That from the sun defends Thy flock?
Fain would I feed among Thy sheep,
Among them rest, among them sleep.

- 3 Why should Thy Bride appear like one
That turns aside to paths unknown?
My constant feet would never rove,
Would never seek another love. AMEN.

Love.

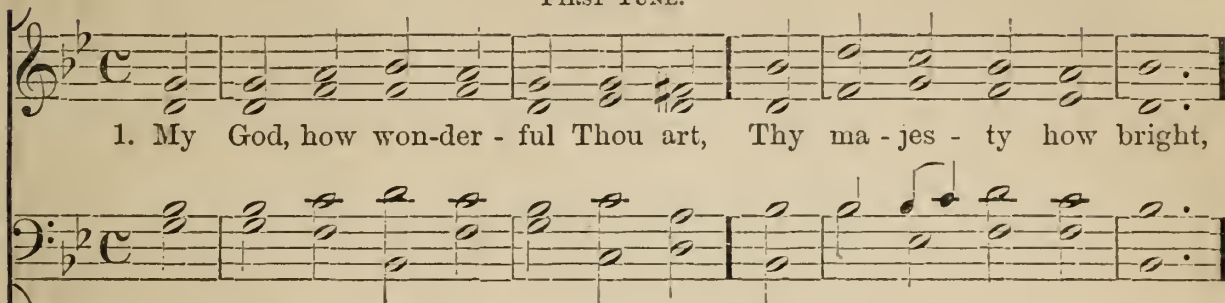
My God, how wonderful Thou art!

460.

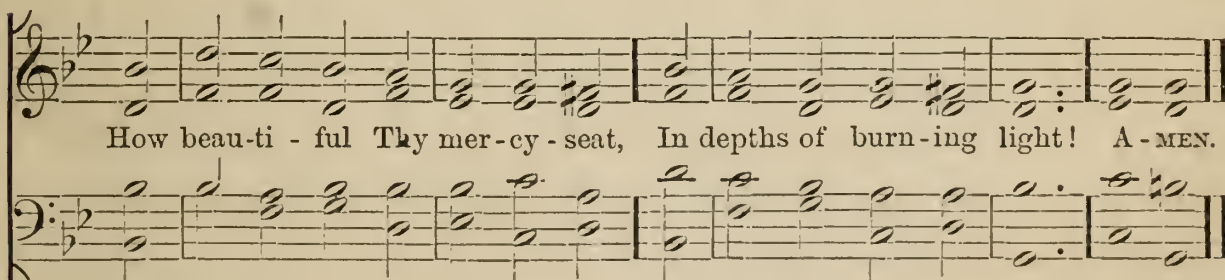
"Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, Whose Name is Holy: I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit."

C. M.

FIRST TUNE.



1. My God, how won-der - ful Thou art, Thy ma - jes - ty how bright,



How beau-ti - ful Thy mer-cy - seat, In depths of burn-ing light! A - MEN.

2 How dread are Thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord;
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored!

3 How wonderful, how beautiful,
The sight of Thee must be,
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
And awful purity!

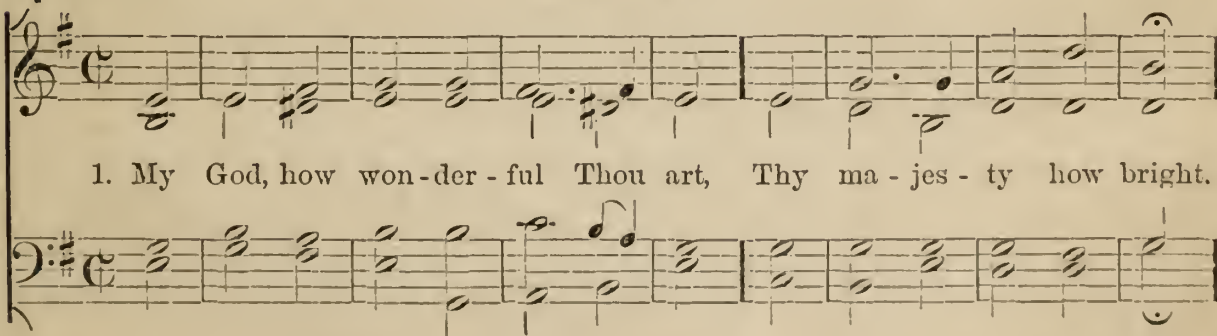
4 O how I fear Thee, living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears!

5 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art,
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart. AMEN.

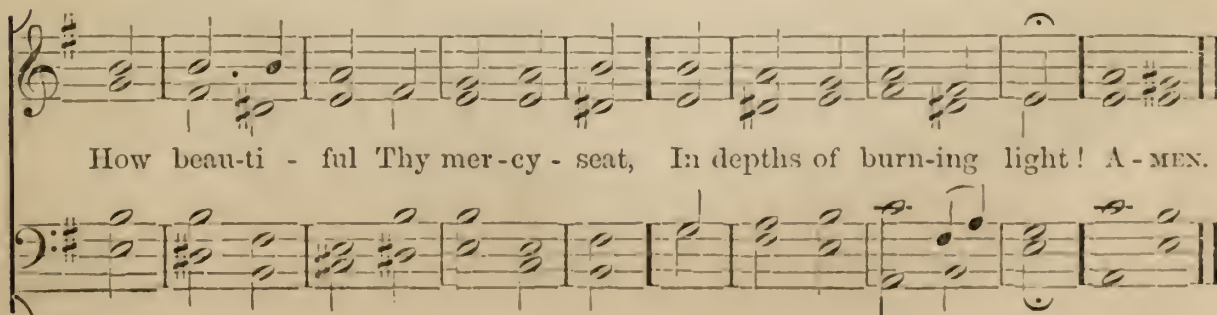
460.

SECOND TUNE.

C. M.



1. My God, how won-der - ful Thou art, Thy ma - jes - ty how bright.



How beau-ti - ful Thy mer-cy - seat, In depths of burn-ing light! A - MEN.

Lobe.

46 I. Thee will I love, my strength, my tower.

"I will love Thee, O Lord my strength."

Six 8s.

1. Thee will I love, my strength, my tower, Thee will I

love, my joy, my crown; Thee will I love with all my power,

In all my works and Thee a-lone: Thee will I love, till

sa-cred fire Fill my whole soul with pure de-sire. A-MEN.

2 I thank Thee, uncreated Sun, [shined:
That Thy bright beams on me have
I thank Thee, who hast overthrown
My foes, and healed my wounded mind;
I thank Thee, whose enlivening voice
Bids my freed heart in Thee rejoice.

3 Uphold me in the doubtful race,
Nor suffer me again to stray;
Strengthen my feet, with steady pace
Still to press forward in Thy way;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

4 Thee will I love, my joy, my crown;
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God!
Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown
Or smile, Thy sceptre on Thy rod;
What though my flesh and heart decay?
Thee shall I love in endless day. AMEN.

Joy.

462.

Come, we that love the Lord.

"Serve the Lord with gladness: come before His presence with thanksgiving."

S. M.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known;

Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, And thus surround the throne. A-MEN.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Let those refuse to sing
That never knew our God,
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.</p> <p>3 The God of heaven is ours,
Our Father and our love;
He shall send down His heavenly powers
To carry us above,</p> <p>4 There shall we see His face,
And never, never sin;
There, from the rivers of His grace,
Drink endless pleasures in.</p> | <p>5 Children of grace have found
Glory begun below:
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.</p> <p>6 The hill of Sion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.</p> <p>7 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry; [ground
We're marching through Emmanuel's
To fairer worlds on high. AMEN.</p> |
|---|--|

463.

Awake, and sing the song.

"They sing the song of Moses the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb."

S. M.

1. A - wake, and sing the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb;

Wake, ev - ery heart and ev - ery tongue, To praise the Sav-iour's Name. A - MEN.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 Sing of His dying love;
Sing of His rising power;
Sing how He intercedes above
For those whose sins He bore.</p> <p>3 Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransom'd sinners, sing;</p> | <p>Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ the eternal King.</p> <p>4 Soon shall ye hear Him say,
"Ye bless'd children, come!"
Soon will He call you hence away,
And take His wanderers home. AMEN.</p> |
|--|--|

Joy.

464. The King of love my Shepherd is.

"The Lord is my Shepherd."

P. M.

1. The King of love my Shepherd is, Whose goodness fail-eth nev - er ;

I nothing lack if I am His, And He is mine for ev - er. AMEN.

2 Where streams of living water flow
My ransom'd soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish, oft I stray'd,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.

5 Thou spreadst a table in my sight,
Thy unction grace bestoweth,
And O the transport of delight
With which my cup o'erfloweth

6 And so, through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever! AMEN.

464.

SECOND TUNE.

P. M.

1. The King of love my Shepherd is, Whose goodness fail-eth nev - er ;

I nothing lack if I am His, And He is mine for ev - er. AMEN.

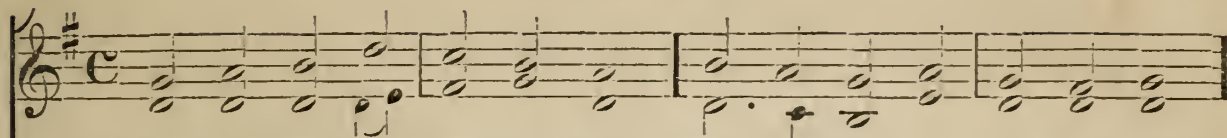
Humility.

465.

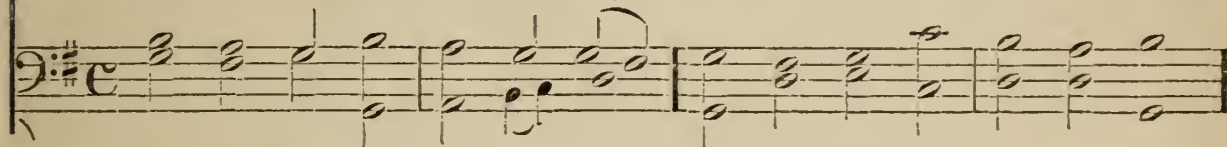
Quiet, Lord, my froward heart.

"My peace I give unto you."

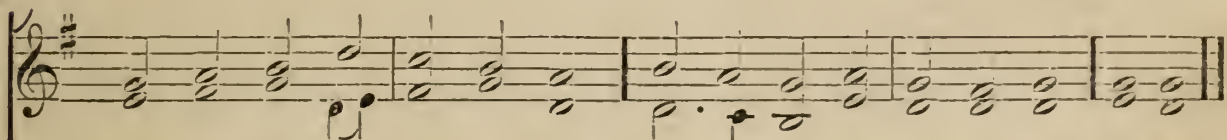
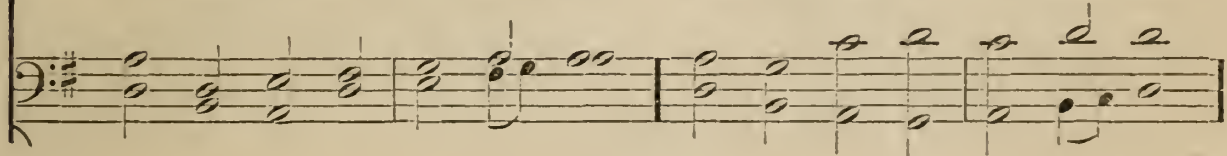
Six 7s.



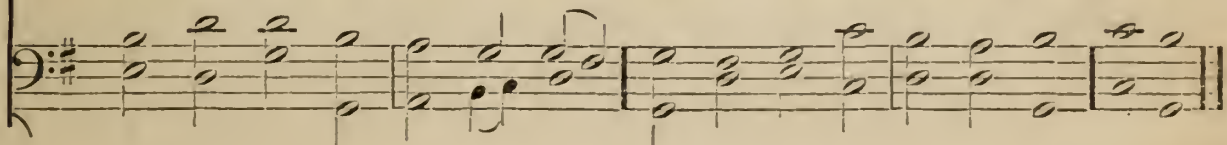
1. Qui - et, Lord, my fro-ward heart; Make me teach-a - ble and mild,



Up-right, sim - ple, free from art; Make me as a lit - tle child;



From dis - trust and en - vy free, Pleased with all that pleas-es Thee. A - MEN.



2 What Thou shalt to-day provide,
Let me as a child receive;
What to-morrow may betide,
Calmly to Thy wisdom leave;
'Tis enough that Thou wilt care;
Why should I the burden bear?

3 As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own,
Knows he's neither strong nor wise,
Fears to stir a step alone,
Let me thus with Thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Guide. AMEN.

Humility.

466.

Lord, for ever at Thy side.

"Father, I will that they whom Thou hast given Me be with Me where I am."

7s.

1. Lord, for ev - er at Thy side Let my place and por-tion be:

Strip me of the robe of pride, Clothe me with hu - mil - i - ty. AMEN.

- 2 Meekly may my soul receive
All Thy Spirit hath reveal'd;
Thou hast spoken—I believe,
Though the oracle be seal'd.
- 3 Humble as a little child,
Weanèd from the mother's breast,

- By no subtleties beguiled,
On Thy faithful word I rest.
- 4 Israel! now and evermore
In the Lord Jehovah trust;
Him, in all His ways, adore,
Wise, and wonderful, and just. AMEN.

Peace.

467.

O for a heart to praise my God.

"A new heart will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you."

C. M.

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free! A

heart that's sprinkled with the blood So free - ly shed for me. A - MEN.

- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak
Where Jesus reigns alone;
- 3 An humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.

- 4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine,
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good—
A copy, Lord, of Thine!
- 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new Name upon my heart,
Thy new, best Name of Love. AMEN.

Peace.

468. There is a fold whence none can stray.

"They desire a better country, that is, an heavenly."

C. M.

1. There is a fold whence none can stray, And pastures ev - er green,
Where sul - try sun, or storm - y day, Or night, is nev - er seen. AMEN.

2 Far up the everlasting hills,
In God's own light, it lies;
His smile its vast dimension fills
With joy that never dies.

3 One narrow vale, one darksome wave,
Divides that land from this;
I have a Shepherd pledged to save
And bear me home to bliss.

4 Soon at His feet my soul will lie,
In life's last struggling breath;
But I shall only seem to die,
I shall not taste of death.

5 Far from this guilty world, to be
Exempt from toil and strife;
To spend eternity with Thee,—
My Saviour, this is life! AMEN.

Courage.

469. God shall charge His angel legions.

"He shall give His angels charge over thee."

8s. 7s.

1. God shall charge His an - gel le - gions Watch and ward o'er thee to keep;
Though thou walk thro' hos - tile regions, Though in desert wilds thou sleep. AMEN.

2 On the lion vainly roaring,
On His young, thy foot shall tread;
And, the dragon's den exploring,
Thou shalt bruise the serpent's head.

3 Since, with pure and firm affection,
Thou on God hast set thy love,

With the wings of His protection
He will shield thee from above.

4 Thou shalt call on Him in trouble,
He will hearken, He will save;
Here for grief reward thee double,
Crown with life beyond the grave. AMEN.

Courage.

470.

My soul, be on thy guard.

"Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of His might."

S. M.

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes a - rise;

The hosts of sin are pressing hard To draw thee from the skies. A - MEN.

2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore,
3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armour down:

Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.
4 Fight on, my soul till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee at thy parting breath,
Up to His blest abode. AMEN.

471.

Am I a soldier of the Cross?

"Fight the good fight."

C. M.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the Cross, A fol - lower of the Lamb?

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His Name? A - MEN.

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize
And sailed through bloody seas?
3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?
4 Sure I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;

I'll bear the cross, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.
5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.
6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies
The glory shall be Thine. AMEN.

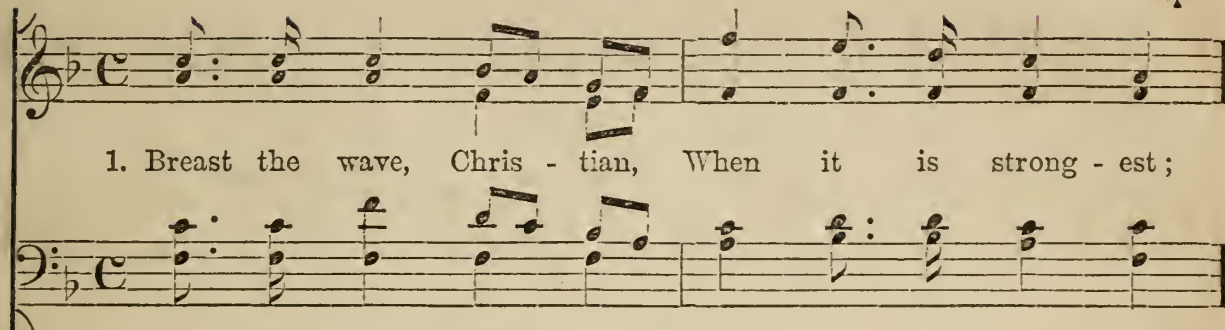
Courage.

472.


Breast the wave, Christian.

"Be of good cheer: it is I: be not afraid."

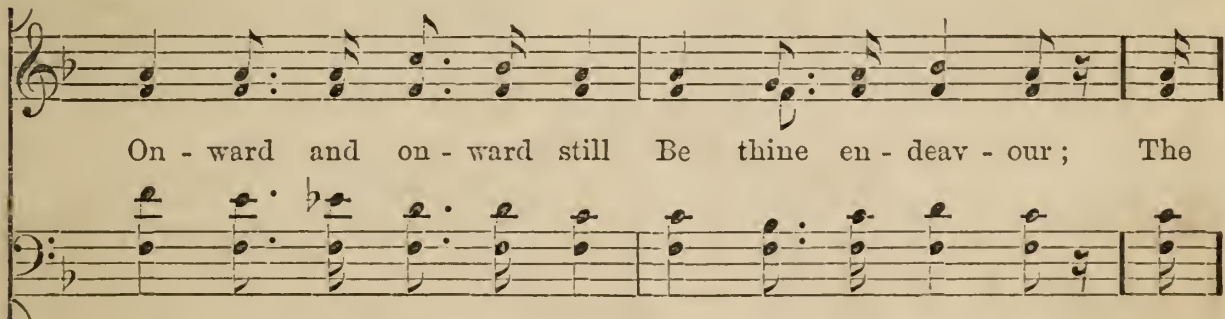
P. M.



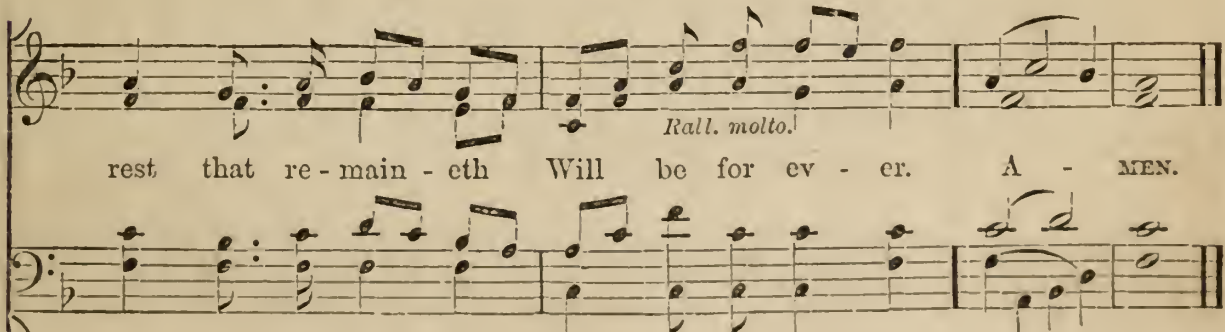
1. Breast the wave, Chris - tian, When it is strong - est ;



Watch for day, Chris - tian, When the night's long - est ;



On - ward and on - ward still Be thine en - deav - our ; The



rest that re - main - eth Will be for ev - er. A - MEN.

2 Fight the fight, Christian,
Jesus is o'er thee;
Run the race, Christian,
Heaven is before thee;
He who had promised
Faltereth never;
He who hath loved so well,
Loveth for ever.

3 Lift thine eye, Christian,
Just as it closeth;
Raise thy heart, Christian,
Ere it reposeth;
Thee from the love of Christ
Nothing shall sever;
And, when thy work is done,
Praise Him for ever. AMEN.

Courage.

473.

O God of Bethel, by whose hand.

"God be with us as He was with our fathers."

C. M.

1. O God of Be - thel, by whose hand Thy peo-ple still are fed ;

Who thro' this wea - ry pil-grim-age Hast all our fa - thers led! A - MEN.

2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace;
God of our fathers! be the God
Of their succeeding race.

3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us, each day, our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

4 O spread Thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode,
Our souls arrive in peace.

5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore:
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
And portion evermore. AMEN.

Action.

474.

A charge to keep I have.

"Let us labour to enter into that rest."

S. M.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy ;

A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky: A - MEN.

2 From youth to hoary age,
My calling to fulfil:
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.

3 Arm me with a jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live,

And O Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely:
Assured if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die. AMEN.

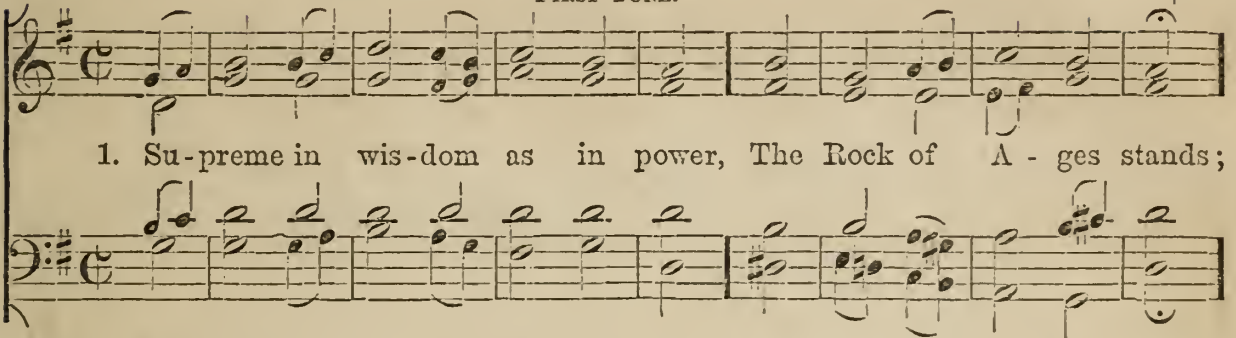
Action.

475. Supreme in wisdom as in power.

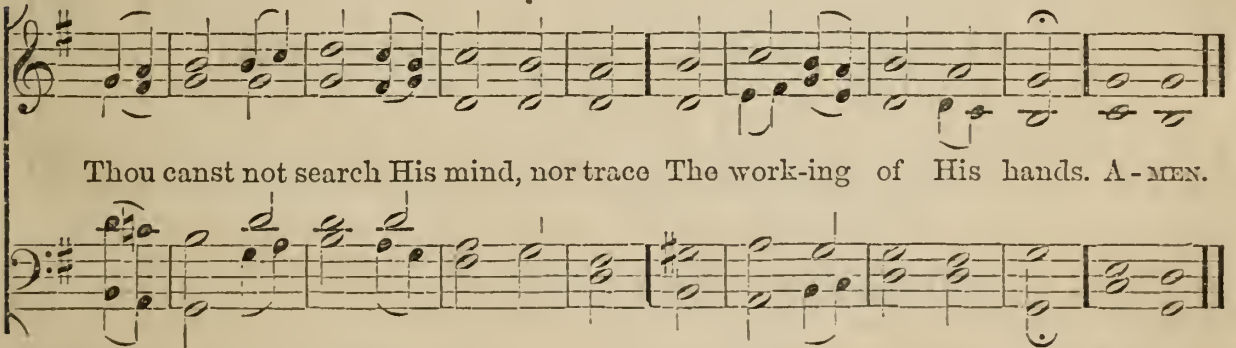
"They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength."

C. M.

FIRST TUNE.



1. Su-preme in wis-dom as in power, The Rock of A - ges stands;



Thou canst not search His mind, nor trace The work-ing of His hands. A - MEN.

2 He gives the conquest to the weak,
Supports the fainting heart;
And courage in the evil hour
His heavenly aids impart.

3 Mere human energy shall faint,
And youthful vigour cease;
But those who wait upon the Lord,
In strength shall still increase.

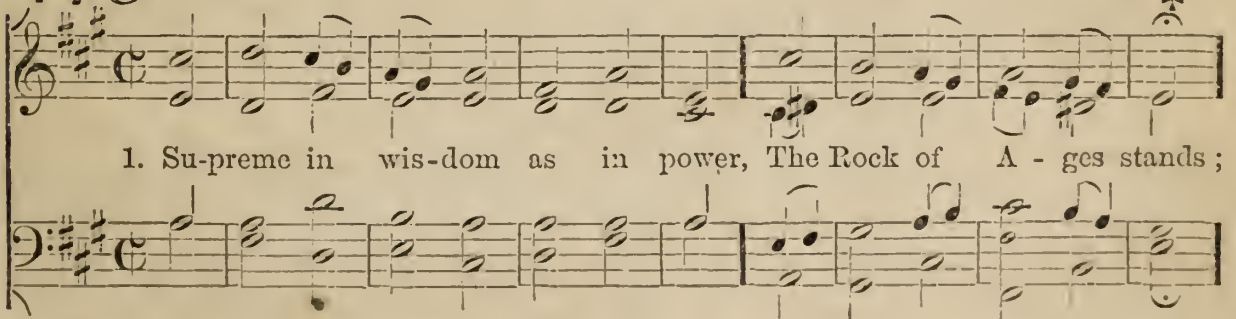
4 They, with unwearied step, shall tread
The path of life divine;
With growing ardour onward move,
With growing brightness shine.

5 On eagles' wings they mount, they soar
On wings of faith and love;
Till, past the sphere of earth and sin,
They rise to heaven above. AMEN.

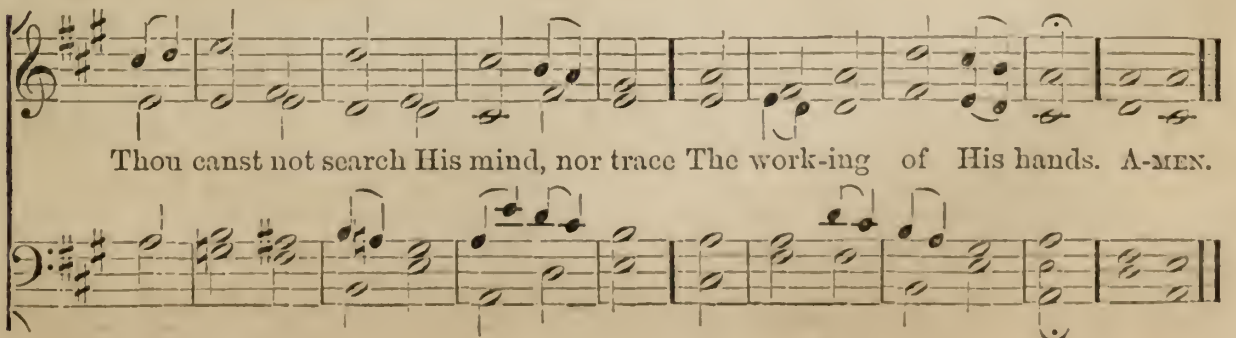
475.

SECOND TUNE.

C. M.



1. Su-preme in wis-dom as in power, The Rock of A - ges stands;



Thou canst not search His mind, nor trace The work-ing of His hands. A - MEN.

Action.

476. Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve.

"I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God."

C. M.

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - ery nerve, And press with
vig - our on; A heavenly race de - mands thy zeal, And
an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown. A - MEN.

- 2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.
- 3 'Tis God's all animating voice
That calls thee from on high,

- 'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.
- 4 Then wake, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigour on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown. AMEN.

477. Oft in danger, oft in woe.

"Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward."

7s.

FIRST TUNE.

1. Oft in dan - ger, oft in woe, On - ward, Christians, on - ward go:
Fight the fight, maintain the strife, Strengthen'd with the bread of life. AMEN.

Action.

477.

Oft in danger, oft in woe.

"Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward."

7s.

SECOND TUNE.

1. Oft in dan - ger, oft in woe, On-ward, Christians, on-ward go :

Fight the fight, main - tain the strife, Strengthen'd with the bread of life.

2. On - ward, Christians, on - ward go, Join the war, and face the foe :

Will ye flee in dan-ger's hour? Know ye not your Captain's power? AMEN.

3 Let your drooping hearts be glad:
March in heavenly armour clad:
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Victory soon shall tune your song.

4 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your
need.

5 Onward then in battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go.

GLORIA PATRI.

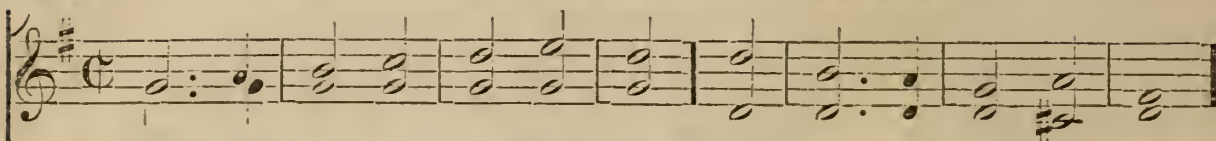
Hymns of glory and of praise
Father, unto Thee we raise:
Holy Jesus, praise to Thee
With the Spirit ever be. AMEN.

Action.

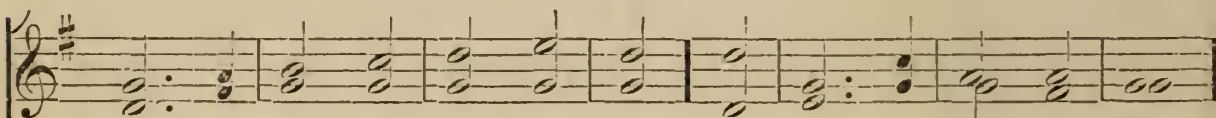
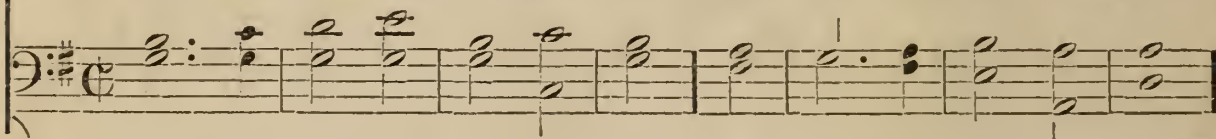
478. Since I've known a Saviour's Name.

"These confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth."

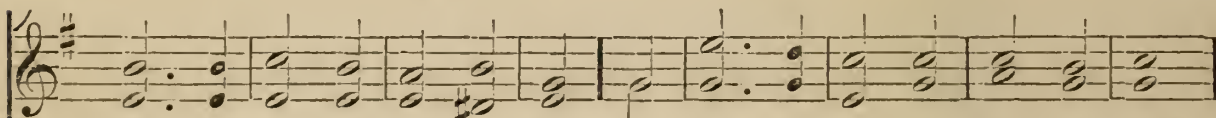
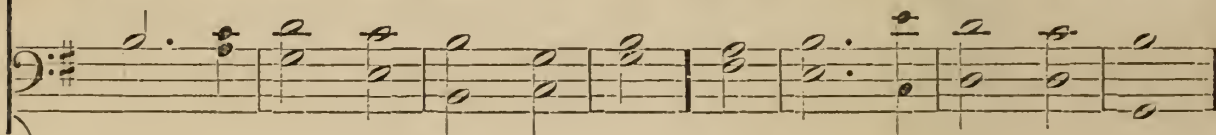
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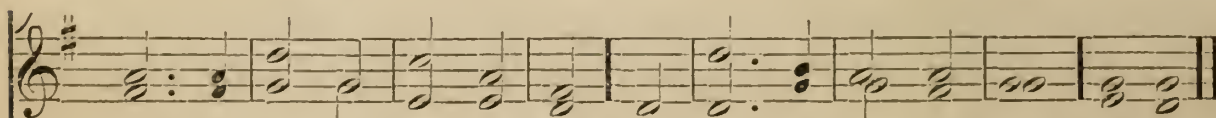
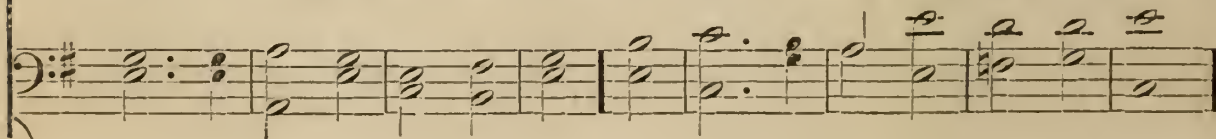
1. Since I've known a Sav-iour's Name, And sin's strong fet - ters broke,



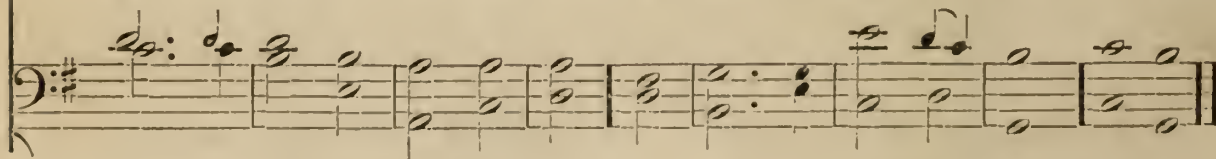
Care - ful with - out care I am, Nor feel my ea - sy yoke :



Joy - ful now my faith to show, I find His ser - vice my re - ward,



All the work I do be - low Is light, for such a Lord. A - MEN.



2 To the desert or the cell
Let others blindly fly,
In this evil world I dwell,
Nor fear its enmity;
Here I find a house of prayer,
To which I inwardly retire;
Walking unconcerned in care,
And unconsumed in fire.

3 O that all the world might know
Of living, Lord, to Thee,
Find their heaven begun below,
And here Thy goodness see;
Walk in all the works prepared
By Thee to exercise their grace,
Till they gain their full reward,
And see Thee face to face! AMEN.

Action.

479.

Heirs of unending life.

"Work out your own salvation with fear and trembling."

S. M.

1. Heirs of un - end - ing life, While yet we so - journ here, O

let us our sal - va - tion work With trembling and with fear. A - MEN.

2 God will support our hearts
With might before unknown;
The work to be performed is ours,
The strength is all His own.

3 'Tis He that works to will,
'Tis He that works to do;
His is the power by which we act,
His be the glory too! AMEN.

XI.—THE JUDGMENT.

480. Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness.

"He hath covered me with the robe of righteousness."

L. M.

1. Jesus, Thy blood and righteous-ness My beauty are, my glo - rious dress,

'Midst flaming worlds, in these array'd, With joy shall I lift up my head. A - MEN.

2 Bold shall I stand in thy great day,
For who ought to my charge shall lay?
Fully absolved through these I am,
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

3 When from the dust of death I rise
To claim my mansion in the skies,

E'en then this shall be all my plea—
Jesus hath lived, hath died for me.

4 Thou God of power, Thou God of love,
Let the whole world Thy mercy prove;
Now let Thy word o'er all prevail;
Now take the spoils of death and hell.

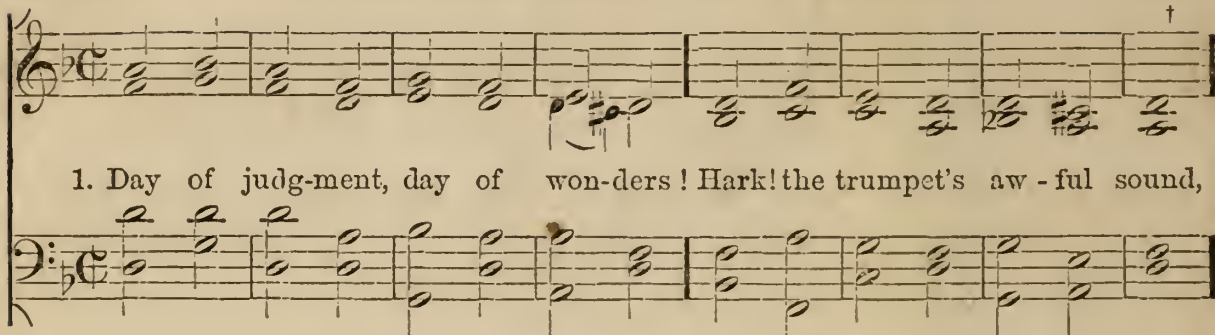
AMEN.

The Judgment.

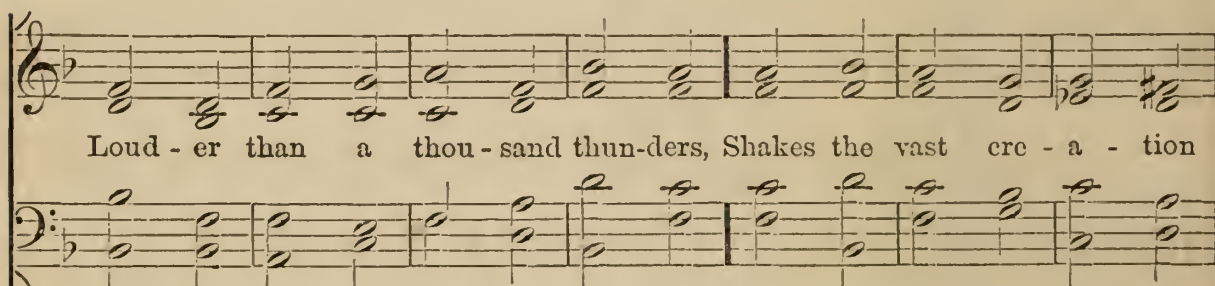
48 I. Day of judgment, day of wonders!

"All that are in their graves shall hear His voice, and shall come forth."

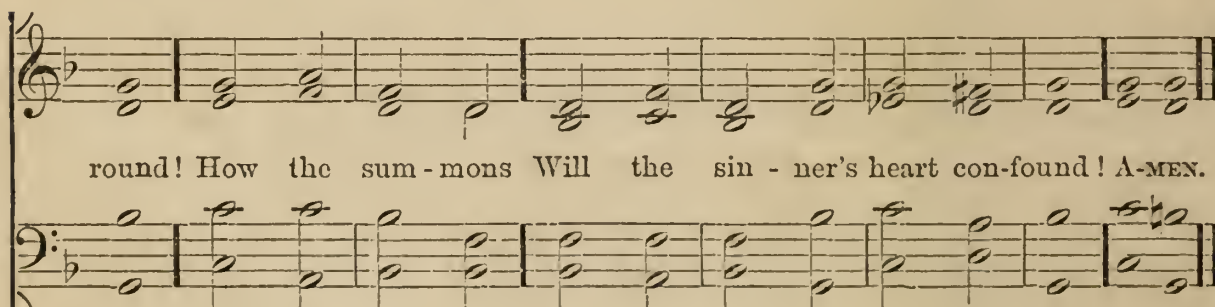
8s. 7s. 4.



1. Day of judg-ment, day of won-ders! Hark! the trumpet's aw - ful sound,



Loud - er than a thou - sand thun-ders, Shakes the vast ere - a - tion



round! How the sum - mons Will the sin - ner's heart con-found! A-MEN.

2 See the Judge our nature wearing,
Clothed in majesty divine!
You who long for His appearing,
Then shall say, 'This God is mine:
Gracious Saviour,
Own me in that day for Thine!

3 At His call the dead awaken,
Rise to life from earth and sea:
All the powers of nature, shaken
By His looks, prepare to flee:
Careless sinner!
What will then become of thee?

4 But to those who have confessèd,
Loved, and served the Lord below,
He will say, Come near, ye blessed,
Take the kingdom I bestow:
You for ever
Shall My love and glory know. AMEN.

The Judgment.

482.

How will my heart endure.

"Yet once more I shake not the earth only, but also heaven."

S. M.

FIRST TUNE.

1. How will my heart en - dure The ter - rors of that day,

When earth and heav'n be-fore His face As - ton-ish'd shrink a - way? A - MEN.

2 But ere the trumpet shakes
The mansions of the dead,
Hark! from the Gospel's cheering sound
What joyful tidings spread.

3 Ye sinners, seek His grace,
Whose wrath ye cannot bear;
Fly to the shelter of His Cross,
And find salvation there.

4 So shall that curse remove,
By which the Saviour bled;
And the last awful day shall pour
His blessings on your head. AMEN.

482.

SECOND TUNE.

S. M.

1. How will my heart en - dure The ter - rors of that day,

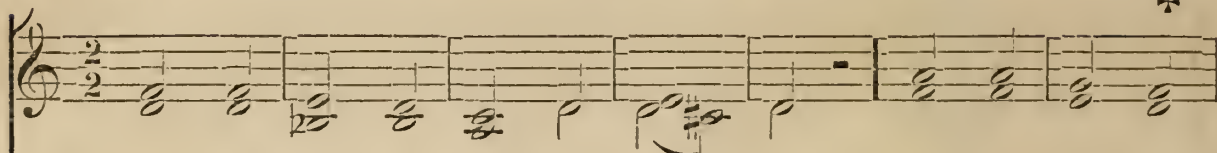
When earth and heav'n before His face As - ton-ish'd shrink a - way? A - MEN.

The Judgment.

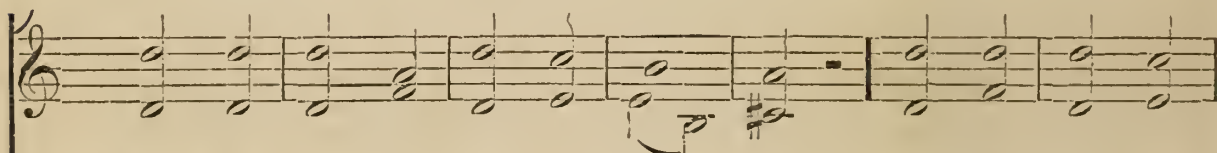
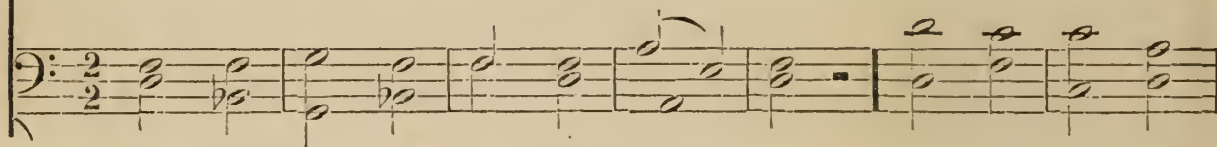
483. Day of wrath! oh, day of mourning!

"The Lord grant him that he may find mercy of the Lord in that day."

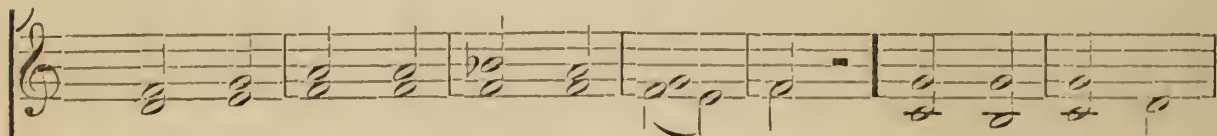
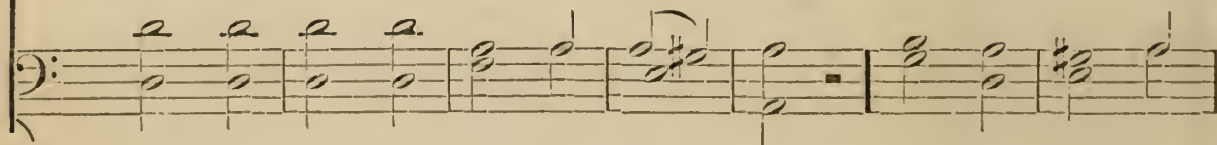
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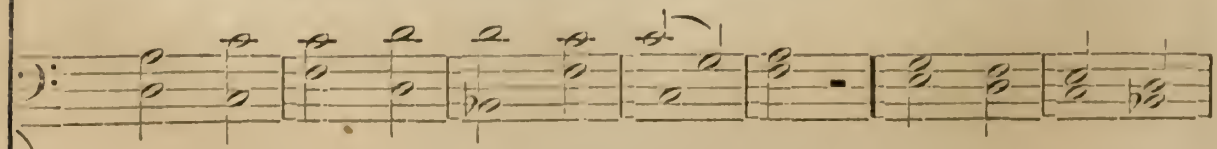
- | | |
|---|----------------------|
| 1. Day of wrath! oh day of mourn - ing! | See ful - fill'd the |
| 2. O what fear man's bo - som rend - eth, | When from heav'n the |
| 7. What shall I, frail man, be plead - ing? | Who for me be |
| 8. King of Ma - jes - ty tre - men - dous, | Who dost free sal - |
| 13. Thou the sin - ful wo - man sav - ed'st; | Thou the dy - ing |
| 14. Worth-less are my pray'rs and sigh - ing, | Yet, good Lord, in |



- | | |
|---|--------------------------|
| 3. Won-drous sound the trum-pet fling - eth; | Thro' earth's se - pul - |
| 4. Death is struck, and na - ture quak - ing, | All cre - a - tion |
| 9. Think, kind Je - su, my sal - va - tion | Cost Thy won-drous |
| 10. Faint and wea - ry Thou hast sought me, | On the Cross of |
| 15. With Thy fa - voured sheep O place me! | Nor a - mong the |
| 16 While the wick - ed are con - found - ed, | Doomed to flames of |

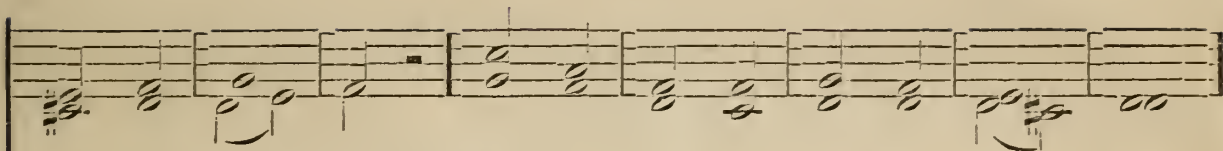


- | | |
|---|--------------------|
| 5. Lo! the book ex - act - ly word - ed, | Where-in all hath |
| 6. When the Judge His seat at - tain - eth, | And each hid - den |
| 11. Right-eous Judge! for sin's pol - lu - tion | Grant Thy gift of |
| 12. Guil - ty, now I pour my moan - ing, | All my shame with |
| 17. Low I kneel with heart sub - mis - sion, | See, like ash - es |

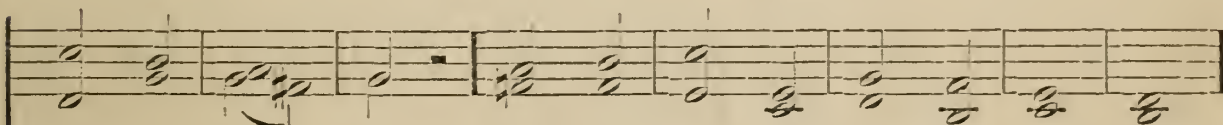
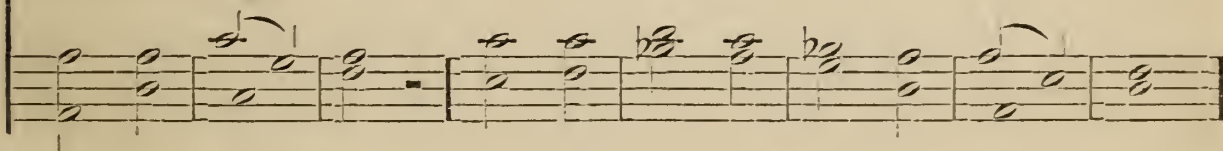


The Judgment.

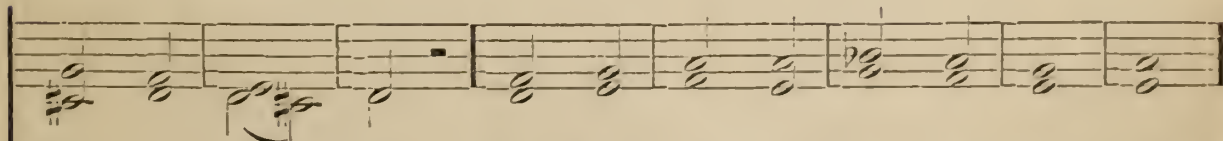
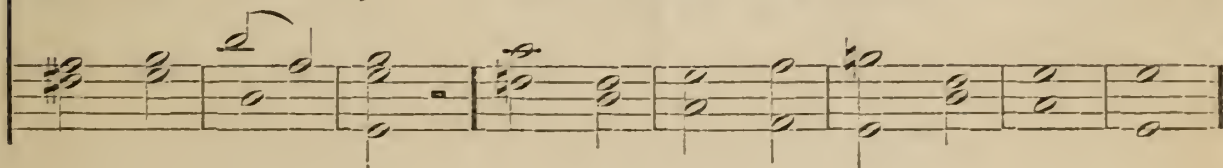
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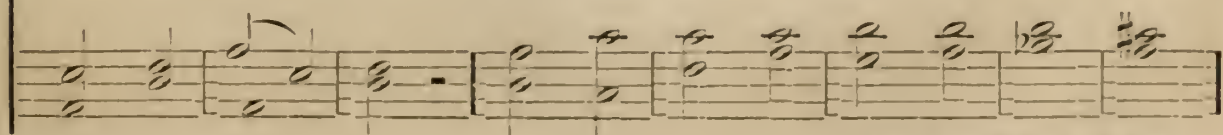
pro-phet's warn - ing, Heav'n and earth in ash - es burn - ing! 2.
Judge de - scend - eth, On whose sen - tence all de - pend - eth! 3.
in - ter - ce - ding, When the just are mer - cy need - ing? 8.
va - tion send us, Fount of pi - ty! then be - friend us! 9.
thief for - gav - est; And to me a hope vouch - saf - est. 14.
grace com - ply - ing, Res - cue me from fires un - dy - ing! 15.



chres it ring - eth; All be - fore the throne it bring - eth. 4.
is a - wak - ing, To its Judge an an - swer mak - ing. 5.
in - car - na - tion; Leave me not to re - pro - ba - tion! 10.
suffer - ing bought me. Shall such grace be vain - ly brought me? 11.
goats a - base me; But to Thy right hand up - raise me. 16.
woe un - bound - ed, Call me, with Thy saints sur - round - ed. 17.



been re - cord - ed: Thence shall judg - ment be a - ward - ed. 6.
deed ar - raign - eth, Noth - ing un - a - venged re - main - eth. 7.
ab - so - lu - tion, Ere that day of re - tri - bu - tion. 12.
an - guish own - ing; Spare, O God, Thy sup - pliant groan - ing! 13.
my con - tri - tion: Help me in my last con - di - tion. 18.



[Verses 18 and 19 on next page.]

The Judgment.

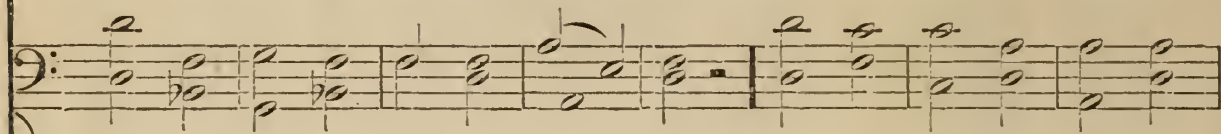
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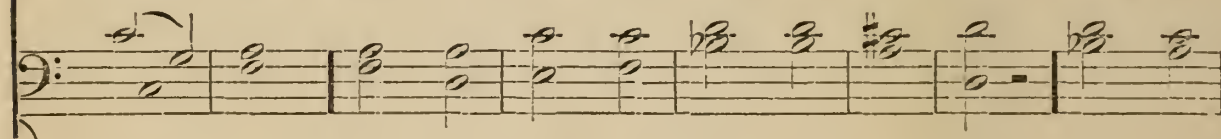
P. M.



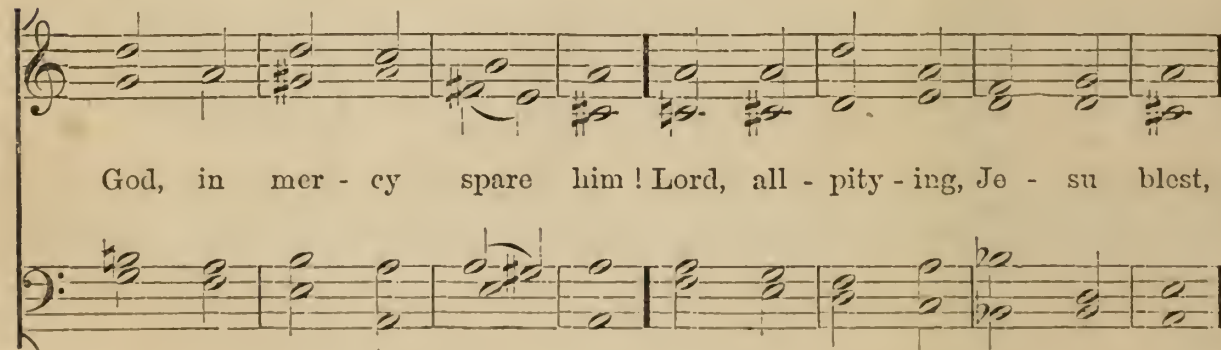
18. Ah, that day of tears and mourn - ing! From the dust of earth re -



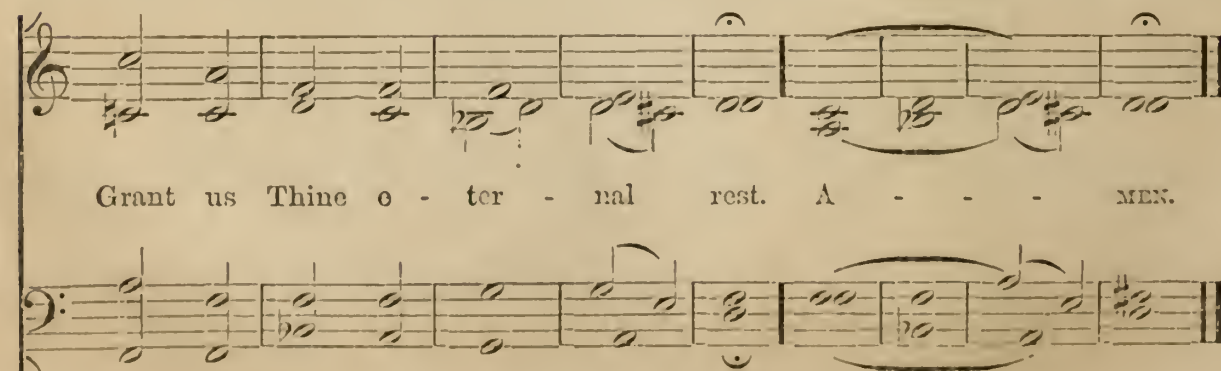
turn - ing, Man for judg - ment must pre - pare him; 19. Spare, O



God, in mer - cy spare him! Lord, all - pity - ing, Je - su blest,



Grant us Thine e - ter - nal rest. A - - - MEN.



The Judgment.

484.

Great God, what do I see and hear!

"The time of the dead is come, that they should be judged."

8s. 7s. 8s.

1. { Great God, what do I see and hear! The end of things created!
The Judge of mankind doth appear, On clouds of glory seated! }

a - ted! }
sert - ed! } The trumpet sounds; the graves restore The dead which they con-

tained before: Pre - pare, my soul, to meet Him. A - MEN.

2 The dead in Christ shall first arise
At the last trumpet's sounding,
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
With joy their Lord surrounding:
No gloomy fears their soul's dismay,
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

3 But sinners, fill'd with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing;
For they shall rise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing:
The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling they stand before the throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.

4 Great God, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of mankind doth appear,
On clouds of glory seated:
Low at his Cross I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
And thus prepare to meet Him. AMEN.

Heaven.

XII.—HEAVEN.

485. Hark! hark, my soul! Angelic songs.

"The night is far spent, the day is at hand."

P. M.

FIRST TUNE.

1. Hark! hark, my soul; An-gel-ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green fields, and

ocean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell-ing

Of that new life when sin shall be no more! An-gels of Je-sus, An-gels of

light, Sing-ing to wel-come the pilgrims of the night, Sing-ing to

wel-come the pilgrims, the pilgrims of the night. A - MEN, A - MEN.

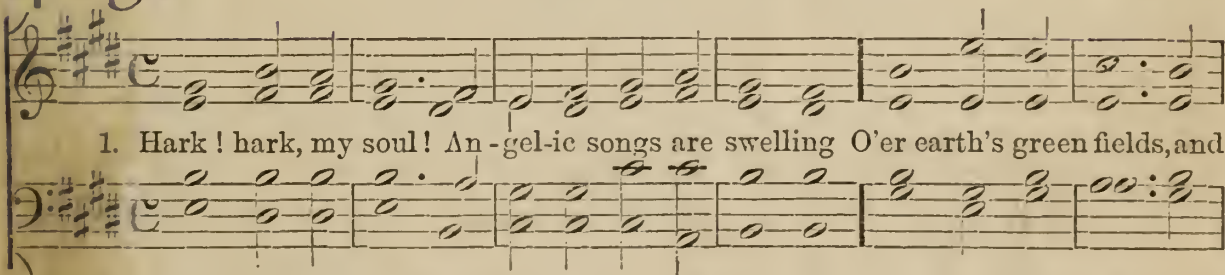
Heaven.

- 2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
 "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
 And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
 The music of the Gospel lead us home.
 Angels of Jesus, etc.
- 3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
 The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
 And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
 Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
 Angels of Jesus, etc.
- 4 Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
 The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
 All journeys end in welcome to the weary,
 And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
 Angels of Jesus, etc.
- 5 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
 Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
 Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
 And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
 Angels of Jesus, etc. AMEN.

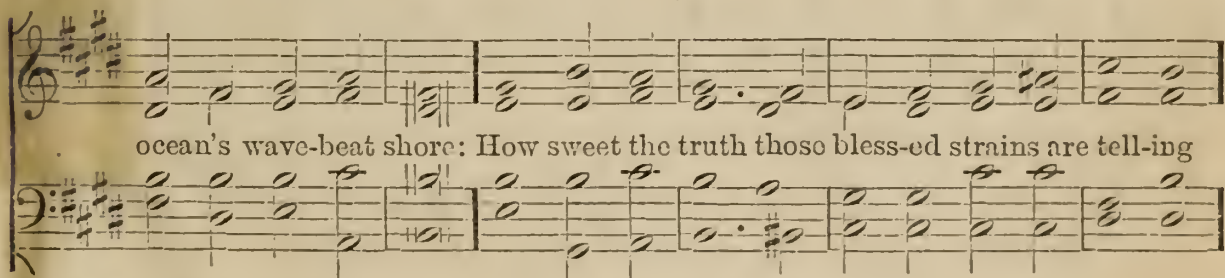
485.

SECOND TUNE.

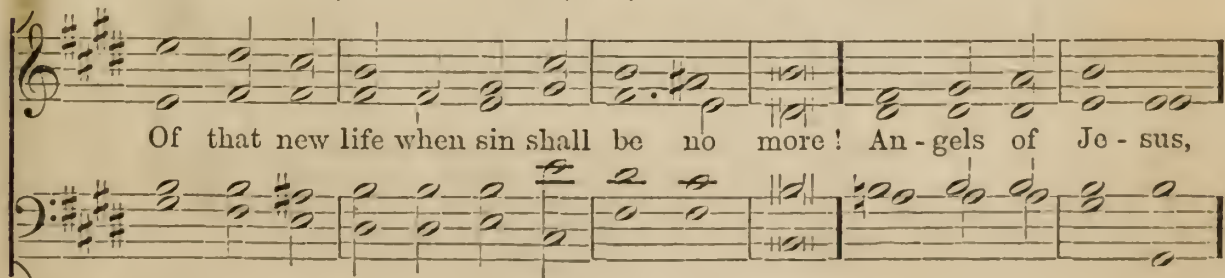
P. M.



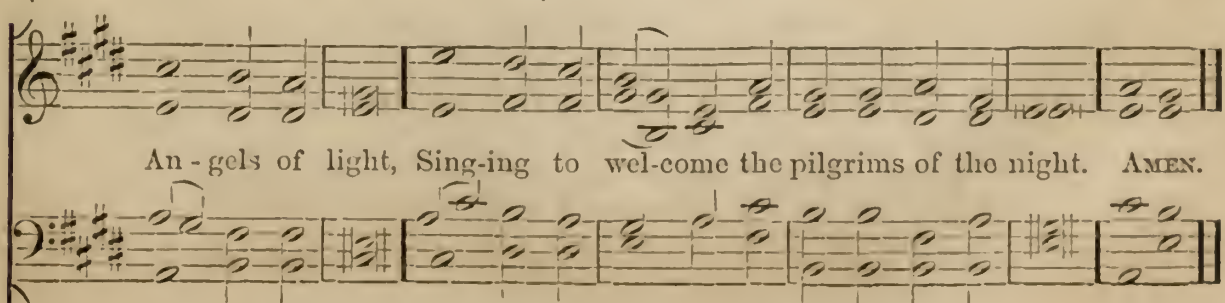
1. Hark! hark, my soul! An-gel-ic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields, and



ocean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell-ing



Of that new life when sin shall be no more! An-gels of Je-sus,



An-gels of light, Sing-ing to wel-come the pilgrims of the night. AMEN.

Heaven.

485. Hark! hark, my soul! Angelic songs.

"The night is far spent, the day is at hand."

P. M.

THIRD TUNE.

1. Hark! hark, my soul; Angelic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields, and

Org. Ped.

ocean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling

Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An - gels of Je - sus,

Chorus.

An - gels of light, Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night. A - men.

- 2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel lead us home.
Angels of Jesus, etc.
- 3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
Angels of Jesus, etc.
- 4 Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
All journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

Heaven.

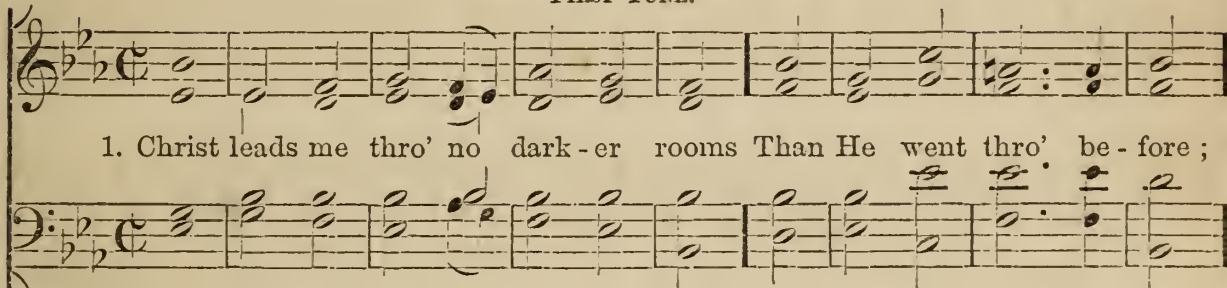
5 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
Angels of Jesus, etc. AMEN.

486. Christ leads me through no darker rooms.

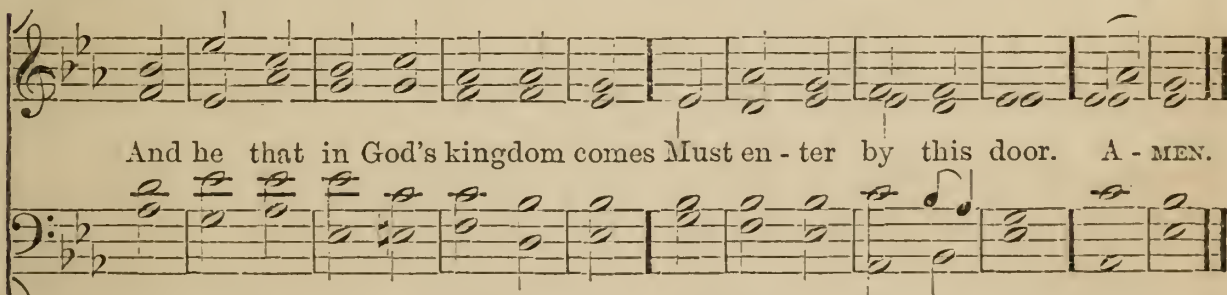
"Leaving us an example that ye should follow His steps."

C. M.

FIRST TUNE.



1. Christ leads me thro' no dark - er rooms Than He went thro' be - fore ;



And he that in God's kingdom comes Must en - ter by this door. A - MEN.

2 Come, Lord, when grace hath made me
Thy blessed face to see; [meet
For if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What must Thy glory be!

3 Then I shall end my sad complaints,
And weary, sinful days,

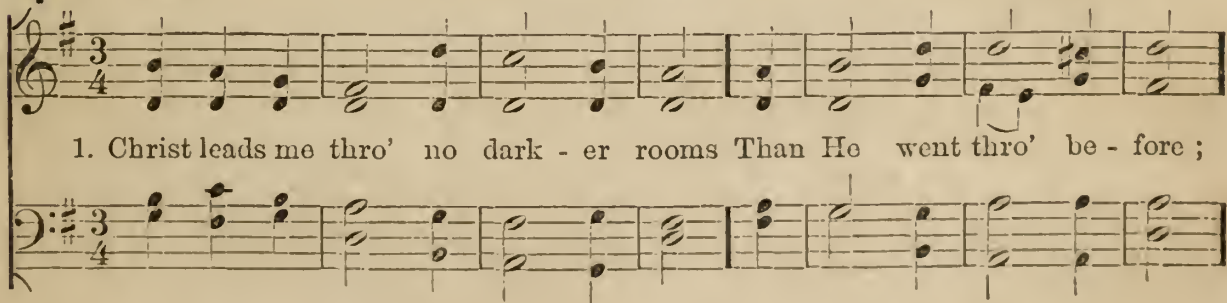
And join with the triumphant saints
To sing Jehovah's praise.

4 My knowledge of that life is small;
The eye of faith is dim;
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with Him! AMEN.

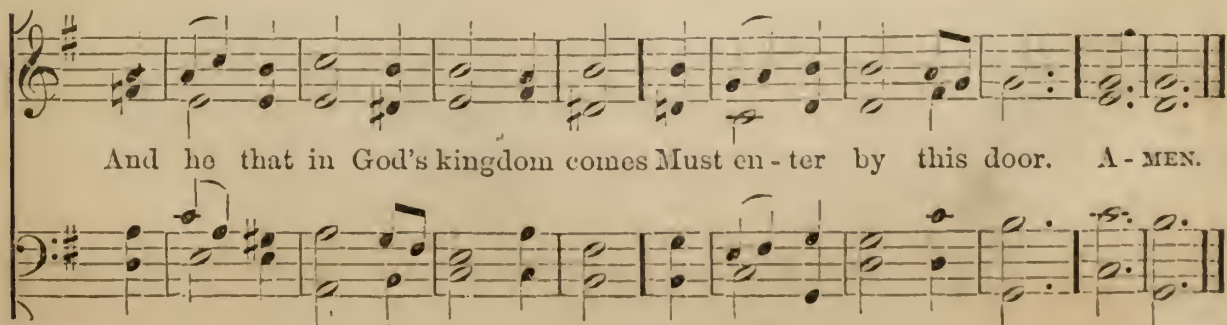
486.

SECOND TUNE.

C. M.



1. Christ leads me thro' no dark - er rooms Than He went thro' be - fore ;



And he that in God's kingdom comes Must en - ter by this door. A - MEN.

Heaven.

487. How long shall earth's alluring toys.

"While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen."

C. M.

1. How long shall earth's allur-ing toys De-tain our hearts and eyes, Re-
gard-less of im-mor-tal joys, And strangers to the skies? A-MEN.

2 These transient scenes will soon decay,
They fade upon the sight;
And quickly will their brightest day
Be lost in endless night.

3 Their brightest day, alas! how vain!
With conscious sighs we own;
While clouds of sorrow, care, and pain
O'ershade the smiling noon.

4 O could our thoughts and wishes fly
Above these gloomy shades,
To those bright worlds beyond the sky,
Which sorrow ne'er invades,—

5 There, joys unseen by mortal eyes,
Or reason's feeble ray,
In ever-blooming prospects rise,
Unconscious of decay.

6 Lord, send a beam of light divine
To guide our upward aim;
With one reviving touch of Thine
Our languid hearts inflame.

7 Then shall, on faith's sublimest wing,
Our ardent wishes rise, [spring
To those bright scenes where pleasures
Immortal in the skies. AMEN.

488. There is a land of pure delight.

"They desire a better country, that is, an heavenly."

C. M.

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign; In -
fi-nite day ex-cludes the night, And pleasures ban-ish pain. A-MEN.

Heaven.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dress'd in living green;
So, to the Jews fair Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.

4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea;
And linger, shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

5 O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love,
With unclouded eyes:—

6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore. AMEN.

489.

For ever with the Lord.

"And so shall we ever be with the Lord."

S. M.

1. For ev - er with the Lord! A - men, so let it be!

Life from the dead is in that word; 'Tis im-mor-tal - i - ty! A-MEN.

2 Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

3 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near
At times to faith's far-seeing eye
Thy golden gates appear!

4 Ah, then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

5 Yet clouds will intervene,
And all my prospect flies;
Like Noah's dove, I flit between
Rough seas and stormy skies.

6 Anon the clouds depart,
The winds and waters cease,
And sweetly o'er my gladdened heart
Expands the bow of peace. AMEN.

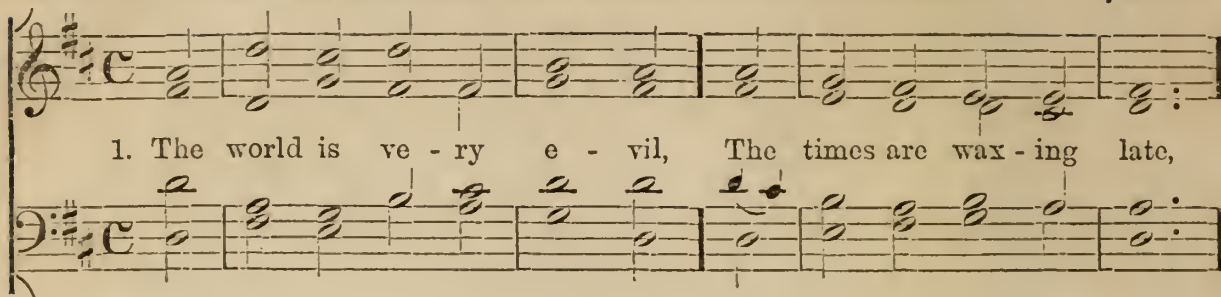
Heaven.

490.

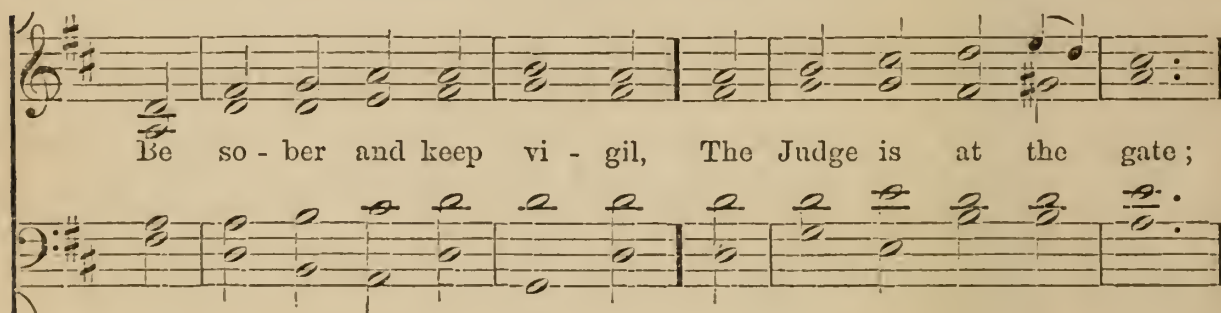
The world is very evil.

"Work your work betimes, and in His time He will give you your reward."

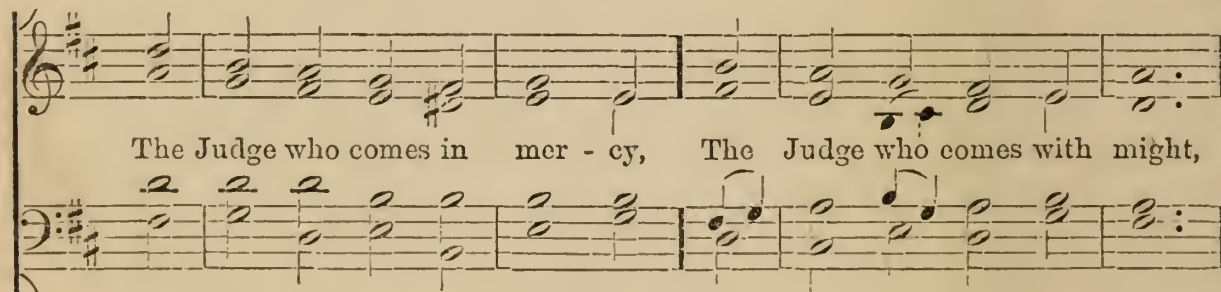
7s. 6s. D.



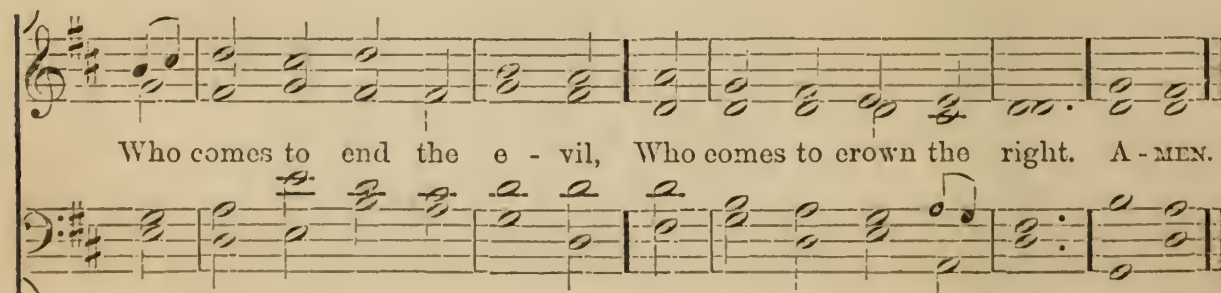
1. The world is ve - ry e - vil, The times are wax - ing late,



Be so - ber and keep vi - gil, The Judge is at the gate ;



The Judge who comes in mer - cy, The Judge who comes with might,



Who comes to end the e - vil, Who comes to crown the right. A - MEN.

- 2 Arise, arise, good Christian,
Let right to wrong succeed;
Let peni ential sorrow
To heavenly gladness lead,
To light that has no evening,
That knows nor moon or sun,
The light so new and golden,
The light that is but one.
- 3 O Home of fadeless splendour,
Of flowers that fear no thorn.
Where they shall dwell as children
Who here as exiles mourn;
'Midst power that knows no limit,
Where wisdom has no bound,
The beatific vision
Shall glad the saints around.

- 4 O happy, holy portion,
Refection for the blest,
True vision of true beauty,
True cure of the distrest;
Strive, man, to win that glory;
Toil, man, to gain that light;
Send hope before to grasp it,
Till hope be lost in sight.
- 5 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and ble-ssèd country
That eager hearts expect!
Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest. AMEN.

Heaven.

491.

Brief life is here our portion.

"Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come."

7s. 6s.

FIRST TUNE.

1. Brief life is here our por - tion, Brief sor - row, short-lived care;

The life that knows no end - ing, The tear - less life is there. A - MEN.

- 2 O happy retribution!
Short toil, eternal rest;
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest.
- 3 And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown.
- 4 But He whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known;
And they that know and see Him
Shall have Him for their own.
- 5 The morning shall awaken,
The shadows shall decay,

- And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day.
- 6 There God, our King and Portion,
In fulness of His grace,
Shall we behold for ever,
And worship face to face.
- 7 O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!
- 8 Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest:
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest. AMEN.

491.

SECOND TUNE.

7s. 6s.

1. Brief life is here our por - tion, Brief sor - row, short-lived care;

The life that knows no end - ing, The tear - less life is there. A - MEN.

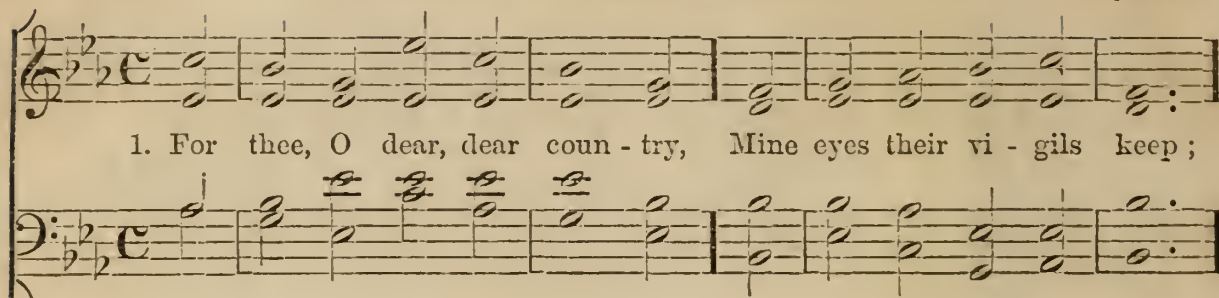
Heaven.

492.

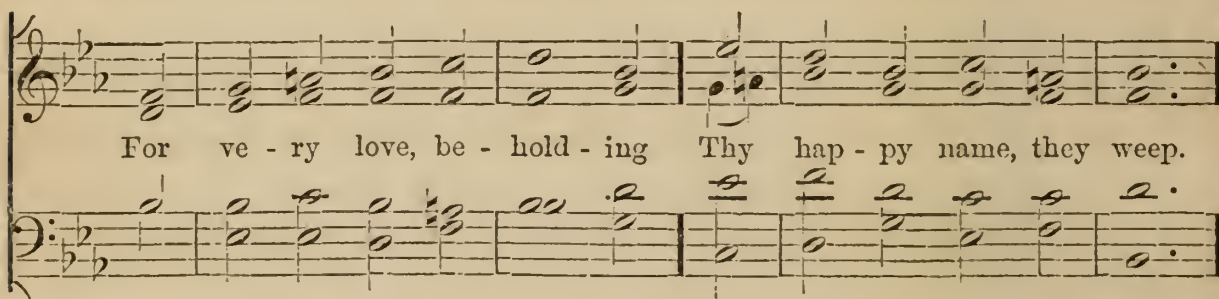
For thee, O dear, dear country.

"He that overcometh shall inherit all things."

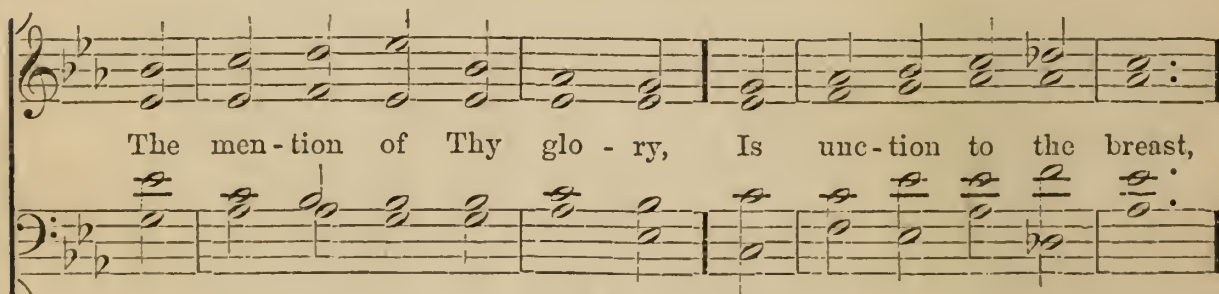
7s. 6s. D.



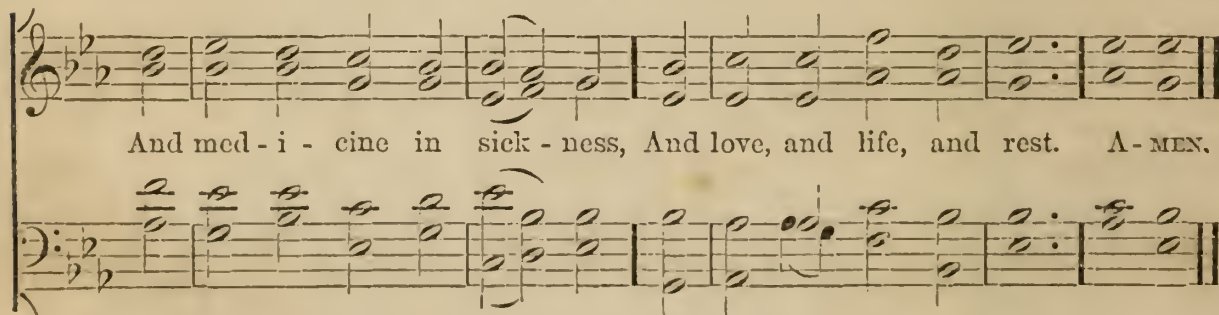
1. For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vi - gils keep ;



For ve - ry love, be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name, they weep.



The men - tion of Thy glo - ry, Is unc - tion to the breast,



And med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest. A - MEN.

- 2 O one, O only mansion;
O Paradise of joy!
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy;
The Lamb is all thy splendour,
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise.
- 3 With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays;
Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced;
The saints build up its fabric,
And the corner-stone is Christ.

- 4 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
Thou hast no time, bright day!
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away!
Upon the Rock of Ages
They raise thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.
- 5 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest. AMEN.

Heaven.

Jerusalem, the golden!

493

"And he shewed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem, descending out of heaven from God, having the glory of God."

7s. 6s. D.
†

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blest;

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.

I know not, O I know not What joys a - wait us there;

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare. AMEN.

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast.
And they, who with their leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest. AMEN.

Heaven.

494.

What are these in bright array?

"What are these, which are arrayed in white robes?"

7s.D.

FIRST TUNE.



1. What are these in bright ar-ray, This in-nu-mer-a-ble throng,

Round the al-tar, night and day, Hymning one tri-umph-ant song?—

"Worthy is the Lamb, once slain, Bless-ing, hon-our, glo-ry, power,

Wis-dom, rich-es, to ob-tain, New do-min-ion ev'-ry hour." A-MEN.

2 These through fiery trials trod;
 These from great affliction came;
 Now be-fore the throne of God,
 Seal'd with His almighty Name:
 Clad in raiment pure and white,
 Victor-palms in every hand,
 Through their dear Redeemer's might,
 More than conquerors they stand.

3 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
 On immortal fruits they feed;
 Them the Lamb amidst the throne,
 Shall to living fountains lead.
 Joy and gladness banish sighs;
 Perfect love dispels all fears;
 And for ever from their eyes,
 God shall wipe away the tears. AMEN.

Heaven.

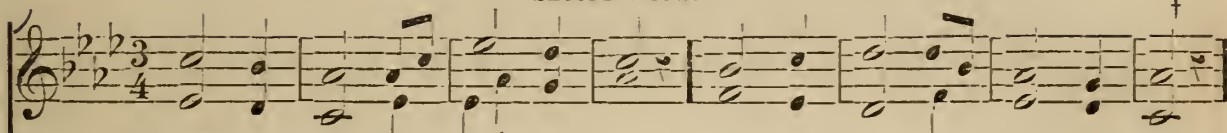
494.

What are these in bright array.

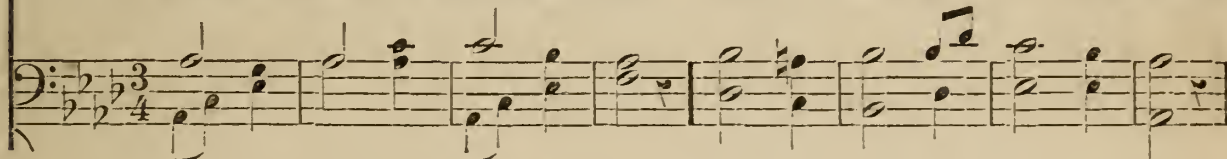
"What are these, which are arrayed in white robes?"

7s.D.

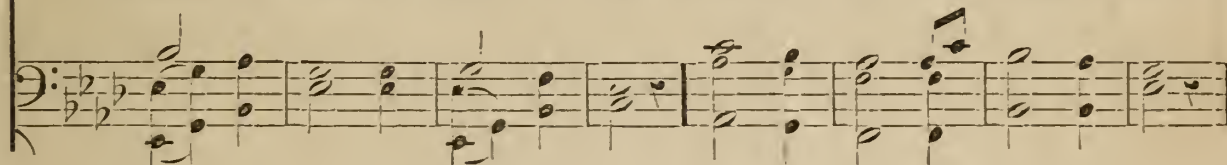
SECOND TUNE.



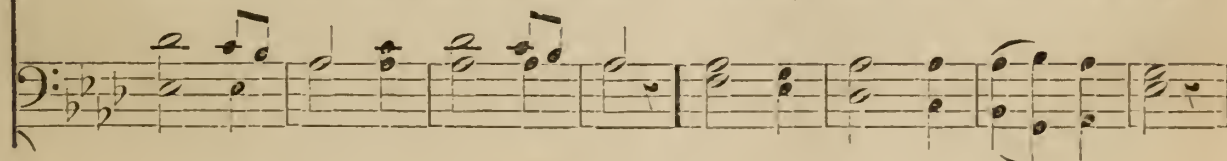
1. What are these in bright ar - ray, This in - nu - mer - a - ble throng,



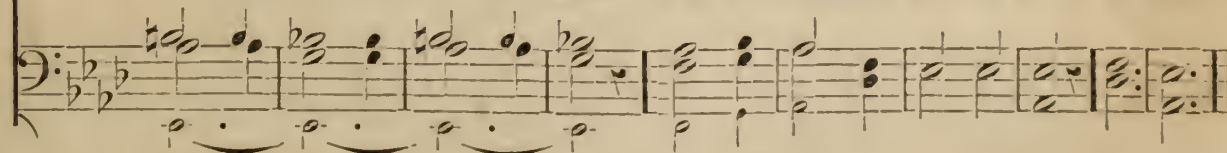
Round the al - tar, night and day, Hymning one tri - umphant song?—



“Wor - thy is the Lamb, once slain, Blessing, hon - our, glo - ry, power,



Wis - dom, rich - es, to ob - tain, New do - min - ion ev - ery hour. A - MEN.



2 These through fiery trials trod;
These from great affliction came;
Now before the throne of God,
Seal'd with His almighty Name:
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor-palms in every hand,
Through their dear Redeemer's might,
More than conquerors they stand.

3 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed;
Them the Lamb amidst the throne,
Shall to living fountains lead:
Joy and gladness banish sighs;
Perfect love dispels all fears;
And for ever from their eyes,
God shall wipe away the tears. AMEN.

Heaven.

495.

O mother dear, Jerusalem!

"And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon to shine in it: for the glory of the Lord did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof."

C. M.



1. O moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem! When shall I come to thee?

When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see? A - MEN.

2 O happy harbour of God's saints!
O sweet and pleasant soil!
In thee no sorrow can be found,
Nor grief, nor care, nor toil.

3 No murky cloud o'ershadows thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
But every soul shines as the sun;
For God Himself gives light.

4 O my sweet home, Jerusalem!
Thy joys when shall I see?
The King that sitteth on thy throne
In His felicity?

5 Thy gardens and thy goodly walks
Continually are green,
Where grow such sweet and pleasant
As nowhere else are seen. [flowers]

6 Right through the streets, with pleasing
The living waters flow. [sound,
And on the banks, on either side,
The trees of life do grow.

7 Those trees each month yield ripen'd fruit;
For ever more they spring,
And all the nations of the earth
To thee their honours bring.

8 O mother dear, Jerusalem!
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see? AMEN.

496.

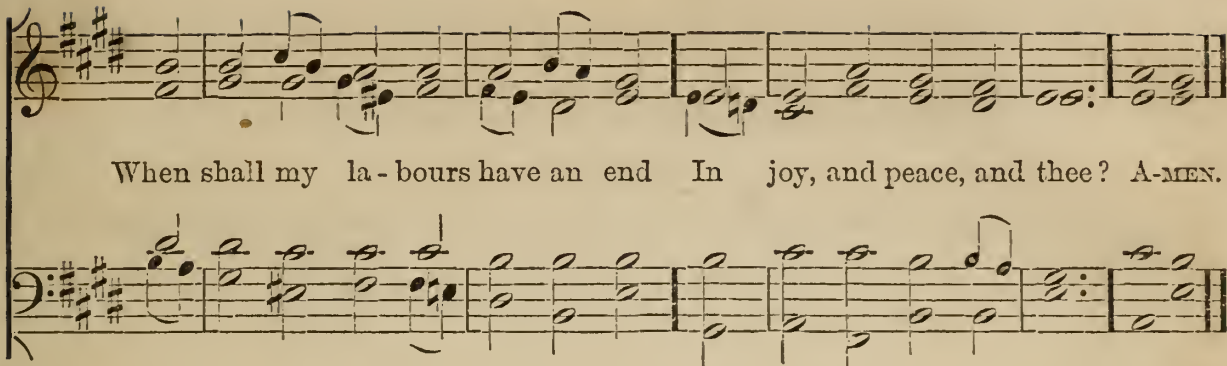
Jerusalem, my happy home.

"That great city, the holy Jerusalem."

C. M.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to me,

Heaven.



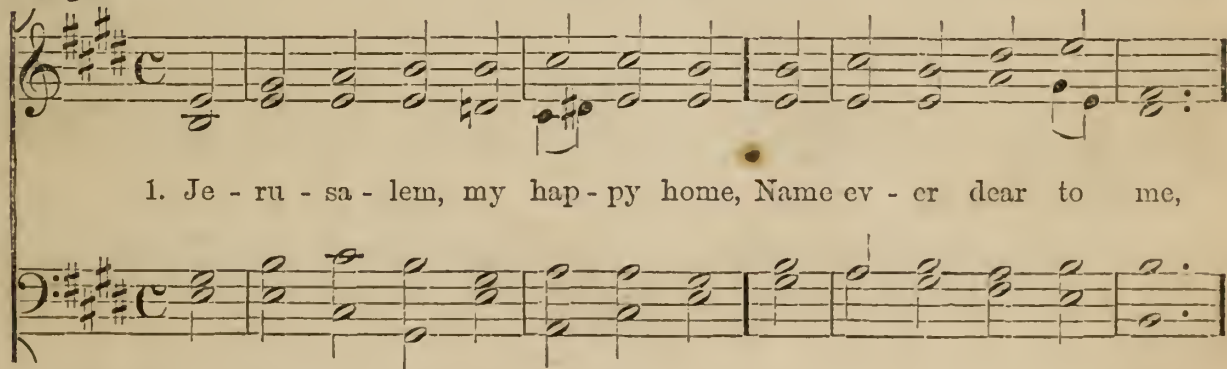
When shall my la - bours have an end In joy, and peace, and thee? A-MEN.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built
And pearly gates behold? [walls
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?</p> <p>3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats! through rude and stormy
I onward press to you. [scenes</p> | <p>4 Why should I shrink from pain or woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.</p> <p>5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand:
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.</p> <p>7 Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joys shall see. AMEN.</p> |
|---|--|

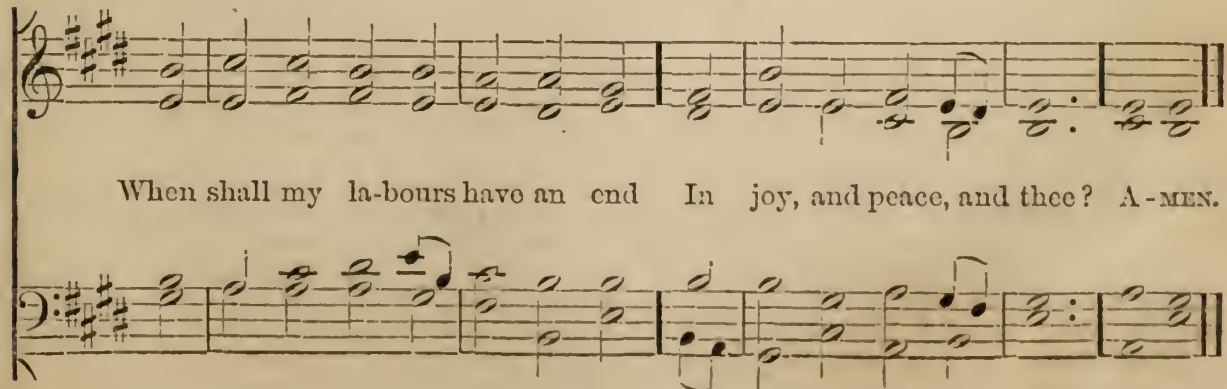
496.

SECOND TUNE.

C. M.



1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to me,



When shall my la-bours have an end In joy, and peace, and thee? A-MEN.

Heaven.

497. Jerusalem! high tower thy glorious walls!

"Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him."

P. M.

FIRST TUNE.



1. Je - ru - salem! high tower thy glorious walls! Would God I were in thee!

De - sire of thee my long-ing heart en - thrals, De - sire at home to be:

Wide from the world out - leap - ing, O'er hill and vale and plain,

My soul's strong wing is sweep - ing, Thy por - tals to at - tain. A-MEN.

2 O gladsome day, and yet more gladsome
When shall that hour have come, [hour!
When my rejoicing soul its own free power
May use in going home?
Itself to Jesus giving,
In trust to His own hand,
To dwell among the living,
In that blest Fatherland.

3 A moment's time, the twinkling of an eye,
Shall be enough to soar,
In buoyant exultation, through the sky,
And reach the heavenly shore.
Elijah's chariot bringing
The homeward traveller there;
Glad troops of angels winging
It onward through the air.

4 Great fastness thou of honour! thee I greet!
Throw wide thy gracious gate,
An entrance free to give these longing feet;
At last released, though late,
From wretchedness and sinning,
And life's long weary way;
And now, of God's gift, winning
Eternity's bright day.

5 What throng is this, what noble troop,
Arrayed in beauteous guise, [that pours,
Out through the glorious city's open doors,
To greet my wondering eyes?
The hosts of Christ's elected,
The jewels that He bears
In His own crown, selected
To wipe away my tears.

Heaven.

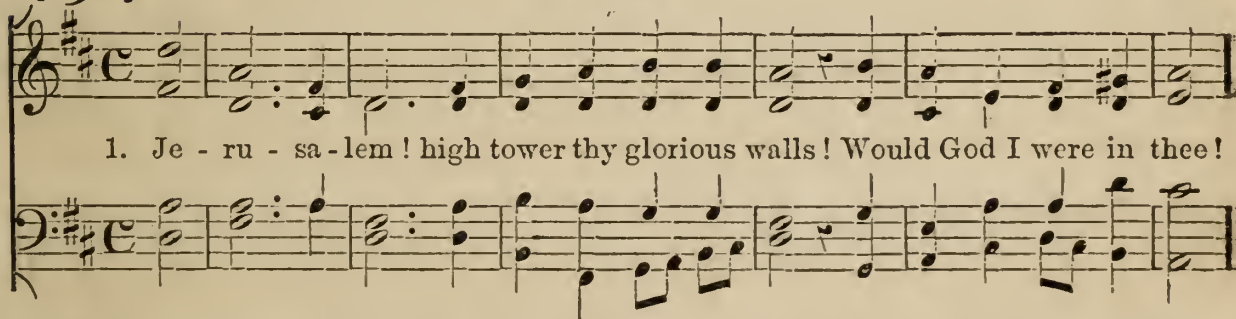
<p>6 Of prophets great, and patriarchs high, a That once has borne the cross, [band With all the company that won that land, By counting gain for loss, Now float in freedom's lightness, From tyrants' chains set free; And shine like suns in brightness, Arrayed to welcome me.</p>	<p>7 One more at last arrive they welcome there, To beauteous Paradise, Where sense can scarce its full fruition Or tongue for praise suffice; [bear, Glad hallelujahs ringing With rapturous rebound, And rich hosannas singing Eternity's long round.</p>
--	---

8 Unnumber'd choirs before the Lamb's high throne
There shout the jubilee,
With loud resounding peal and sweeter tone,
In blissful ecstasy:
A hundred thousand voices
Take up the wondrous song;
Eternity rejoices
God's praises to prolong. AMEN.

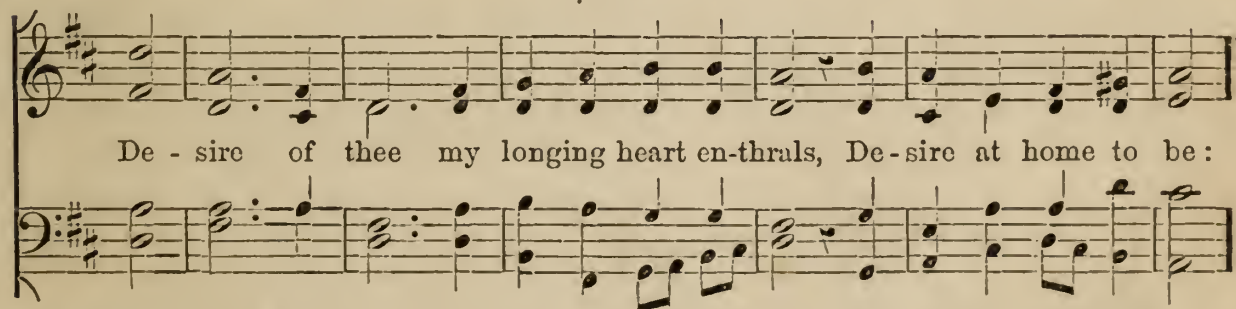
497.

SECOND TUNE.

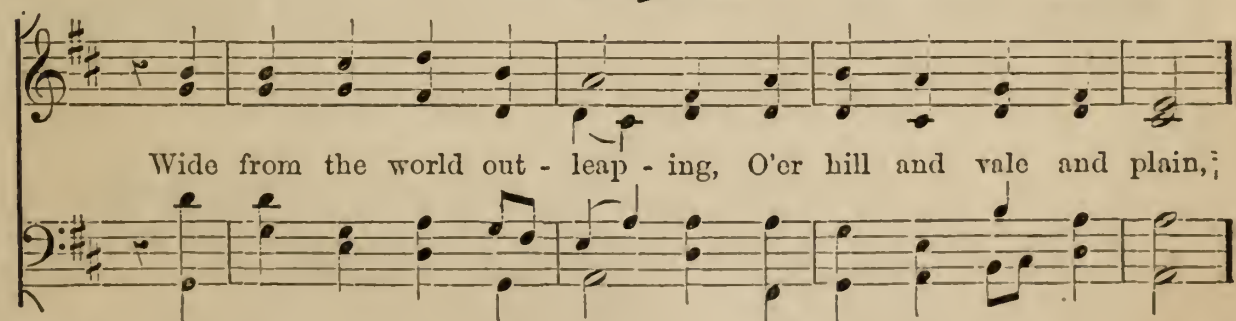
P. M.



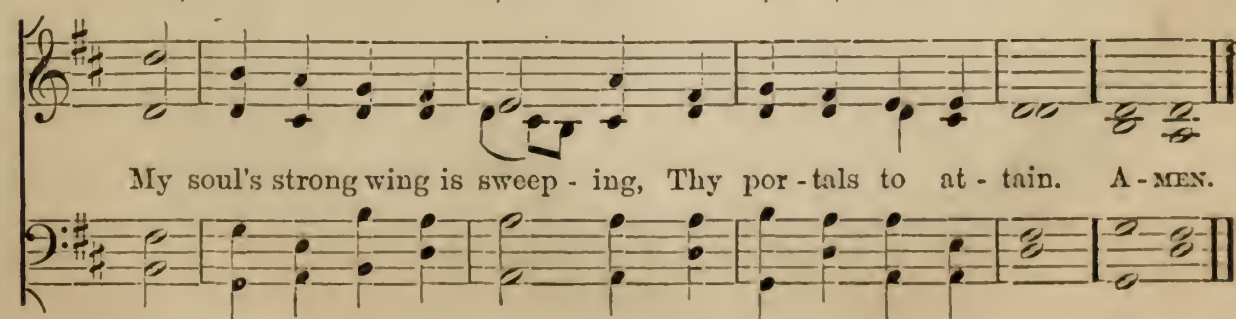
1. Je - ru - sa - lem ! high tower thy glorious walls ! Would God I were in thee !



De - sire of thee my longing heart en-thrals, De-sire at home to be :



Wide from the world out - leap - ing, O'er hill and vale and plain,;



My soul's strong wing is sweep - ing, Thy por - tals to at - tain. A - MEN.

Miscellaneous.

XIII.—MISCELLANEOUS.

498. O Lord, Thy mercy, my sure hope.

"Thy mercy, O Lord, reacheth unto the heavens, and Thy faithfulness unto the clouds."

L. M.

1. O Lord, Thy mercy, my sure hope, The high-est orb of heav'n transcends;
Thy sa-cred truth's unmeasured scope Be-yond the spreading sky extends. AMEN.

2 Thy justice like the hills remains,
Unfathom'd depths Thy judgments are;
Thy providence the world sustains,
The whole creation is Thy care.

4 Such guests shall to Thy courts be led,
To banquet on Thy love's repast;
And drink, as from a fountain's head,
Of joys that shall for ever last.

3 Since of Thy goodness all partake,
With what assurance should the just
Thy sheltering wings their refuge make,
And saints to Thy protection trust!

5 With Thee the springs of life remain,
Thy presence is eternal day;
O let Thy saints Thy favour gain,
To upright hearts Thy truth display.

AMEN.

499. My soul, inspired with sacred love.

"Praise the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, praise His holy Name."

L. M.

1 My soul, inspired with sacred love,
God's holy Name for ever bless;
Of all his favours mindful prove,
And still thy grateful thanks express.

3 The Lord abounds with tender love
And unexampled acts of grace;
His waken'd wrath doth slowly move,
His willing mercy flies apace.

2 'Tis He that all thy sins forgives,
And after sickness makes thee sound;
From danger He thy life retrieves,
By Him with grace and mercy crown'd.

4 God will not always harshly chide,
But with His anger quickly part;
And loves His punishment to guide
More by His love than our desert.

5 As far as 'tis from east to west,
So far has He our sins removed;
Who, with a father's tender breast,
Has such as fear Him always loved. AMEN.

Miscellaneous.

500.

The Lord descended from above.

"He bowed the heavens, and came down, and it was dark under His feet."

C. M.

1. The Lord de-scend-ed from a - bove, And bow'd the heav'ns most high,

And un - der - neath His feet He cast The darkness of the sky. A-MEN.

2 On cherub and on cherubim,
Full royally He rode,
And on the wings of mighty winds,
Came flying all abroad.

3 He sat serene upon the floods,
Their fury to restrain;
And He, as sovereign Lord and King,
For evermore shall reign. AMEN.

501.

Thou art the Way, to Thee alone.

"Jesus said unto him, I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life."

C. M.

1. Thou art the Way, to Thee a - lone From sin and death we flee ;

And he who would the Fa - ther seek, Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee. A - MEN.

2 Thou art the Truth, Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the Life, the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm,
And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
Grant us that way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow. AMEN.

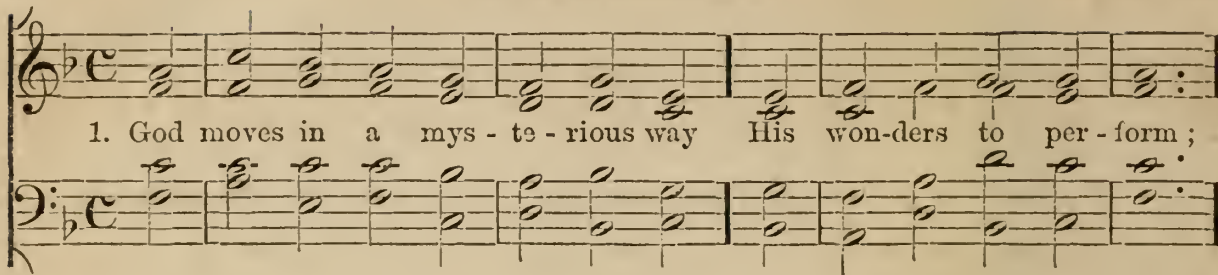
Miscellaneous.

502.

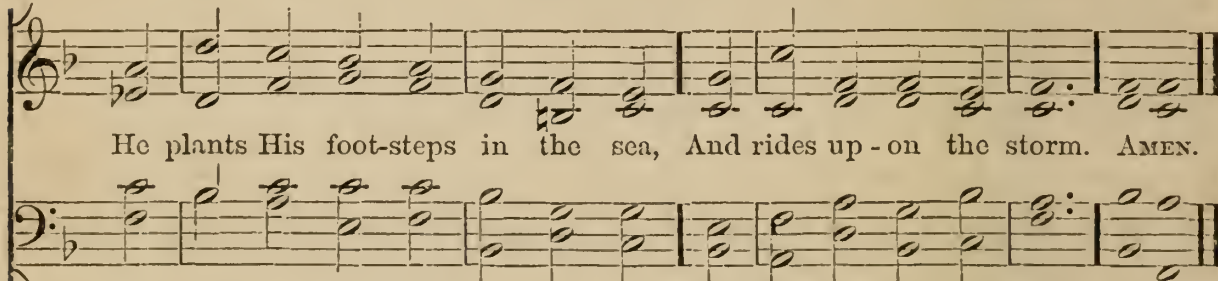
God moves in a mysterious way.

"Thy footsteps are not known."

C. M.



1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form ;



He plants His foot-steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm. AMEN.

- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines,
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace:

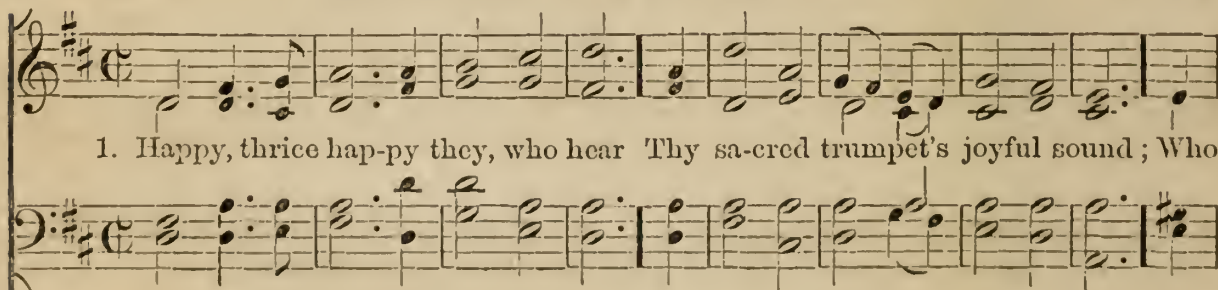
- Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour:
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.
- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain. AMEN.

503.

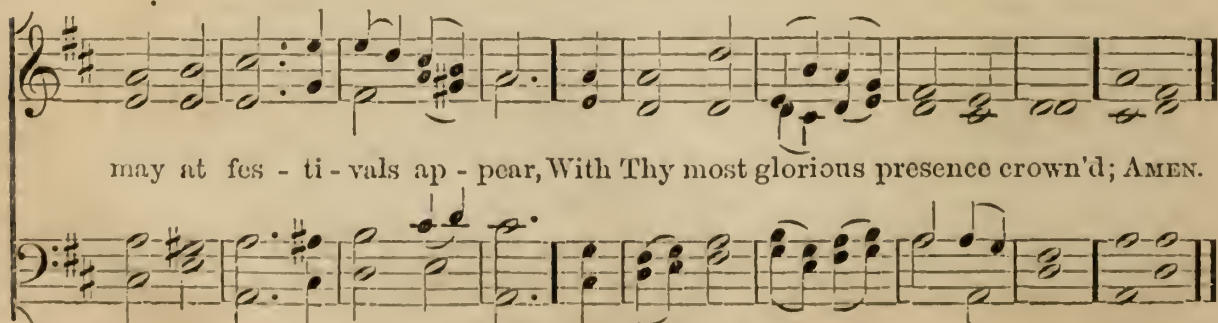
Happy, thrice happy they, who hear.

"Blessed is the people, O Lord, that can rejoice in Thee."

L. M.



1. Happy, thrice hap - py they, who hear Thy sa - cred trumpet's joyful sound ; Who



may at fes - ti - vals ap - pear, With Thy most glorious presence crown'd; AMEN.

- 2 For in Thy strength they shall advance,
Whose conquests from Thy favour spring:
The Lord of hosts is our defence,
And Israel's God our Israel's King. AMEN.

Miscellaneous.

504.

The Lord my pasture shall prepare.

"The Lord is my Shepherd; therefore can I lack nothing."

Six 8s.

1. The Lord my pas-ture shall pre-pare, And feed me with a shepherd's care ;

His presence shall my wants sup-ply, And guard me with a watch-ful eye ;

My noonday walks He shall attend, And all my midnight hours de-fend. A-MEN.

2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary, wandering steps He leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still;
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

GLORIA PATRI.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be glory in the highest given,
By all in earth, and all in heaven,
As was through ages heretofore,
Is now, and shall be evermore. AMEN.

Miscellaneous.

505. Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah.

"These confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth."

8s. 7s. 4.

FIRST TUNE.



1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pilgrim through this bar - ren land;

I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy powerful hand:

Bread of heav - en, Feed me now and ev - er - more. A - MEN.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside,
Death of death and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee. AMEN.

505.

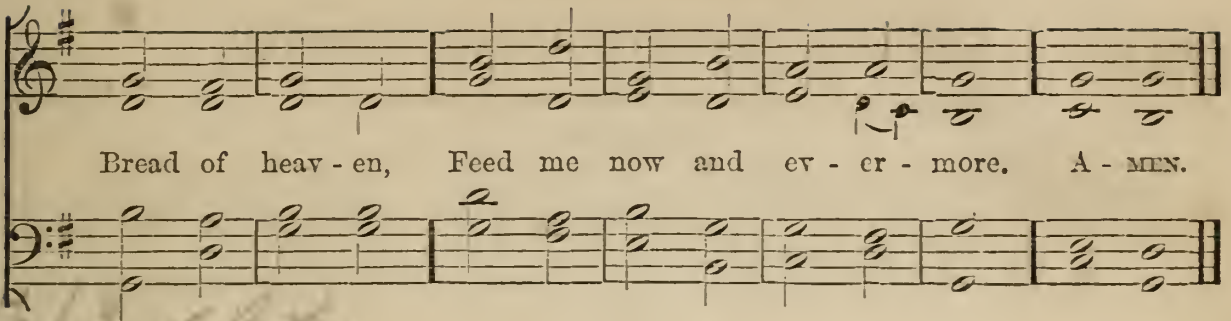
SECOND TUNE.

8s. 7s. 4.

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pilgrim through this bar - ren land;

I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy power - ful hand:

Miscellaneous.



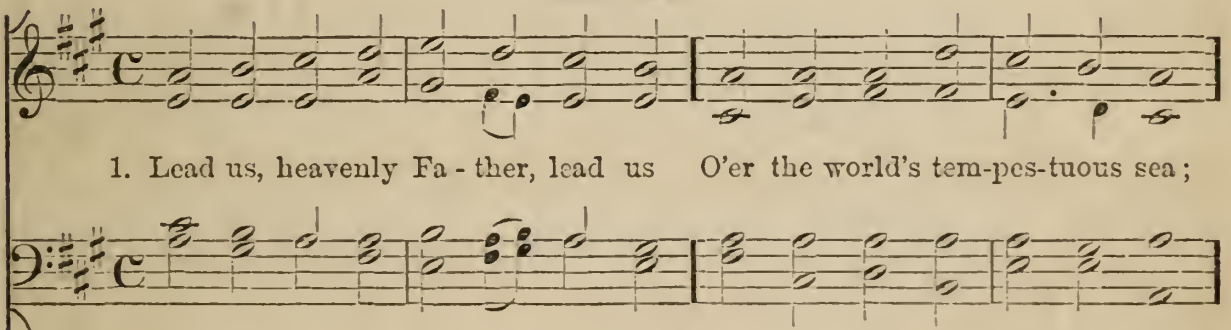
Bread of heav - en, Feed me now and ev - er - more. A - MEN.

506. Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us.

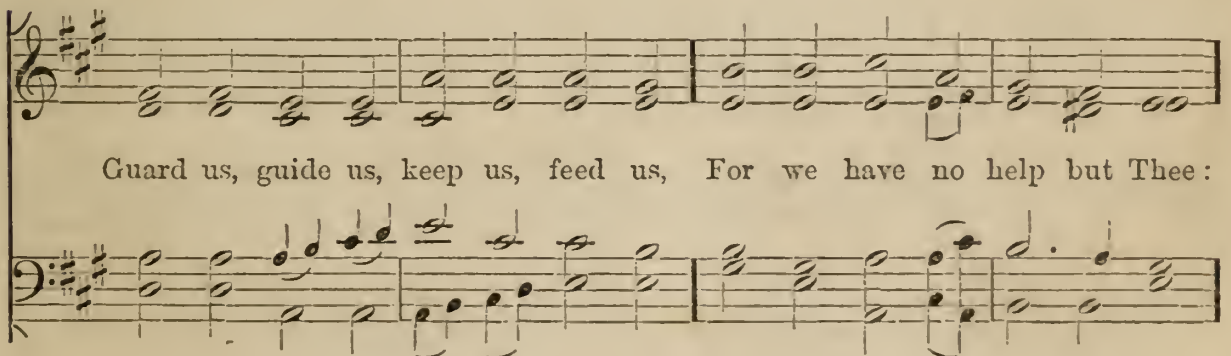
"The ark of the covenant went before them."

8s. 7s. 4.

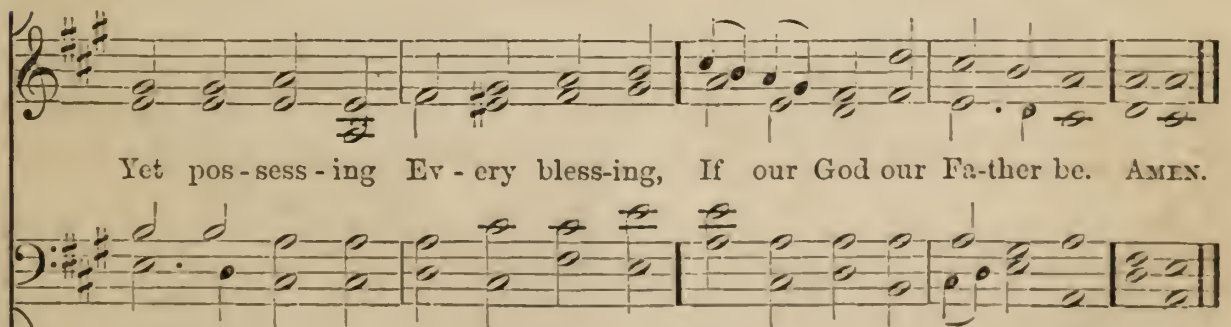
FIRST TUNE.



1. Lead us, heavenly Fa - ther, lead us O'er the world's tem-pes-tuous sea;



Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee:



Yet pos-sess-ing Ev - ery bless-ing, If our God our Fa-ther be. AMEN.

2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Long and dreary,
Faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

3 Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy:
Thus provided,
Pardon'd, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy. AMEN.

Miscellaneous.

506.

Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us.

"The ark of the covenant went before them."

8s. 7s. 4.

SECOND TUNE.

1. Lead us, heav'nly Fa-ther, lead us O'er the world's tempestuous sea ;

Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee :

Yet pos-ses-sing ev - ery blessing, If our God our Fa-ther be. A - MEN.

2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary,
Faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

3 Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy:
Thus provided,
Pardon'd, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy. AMEN.

507.

Nearer, my God, to Thee.

"A people near unto Him."

P. M.

FIRST TUNE.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee, E'en tho' it

Miscellaneous.

Dim. *f*

be a cross That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be,

Dim. *pp*

Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee. A-MEN.

2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Altars I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee. AMEN.

507.

SECOND TUNE.

P. M.

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee, E'en tho' it
be a cross That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be,

Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee. A-MEN.

Miscellaneous.

508.

The spacious firmament on high.

"The heavens declare the glory of God."

L. M. D.

1. The spa - cious firm - a - ment on high, With all the blue e -
the - real sky, And span - gled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their
great O - ri - gi - nal pro - claim. Th'unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play, And pub - lish - es to
ev - ery land The work of an Al - mighty Hand. A - MEN.

2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth;
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3 What though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball;
What though no real voice nor sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found;
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
For ever singing, as they shine,
"The Hand that made us is divine."

AMEN.

Miscellaneous.

509.

O Paradise, O Paradise.

"Having a desire to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better."

P. M.

FIRST TUNE.

1. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, Who doth not crave for rest?
 Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?
 Where loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,
 All rap-ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight. A-MEN.

2 O Paradise, O Paradise,
 The world is growing old;
 Who would not be at rest and free
 Where love is never cold?
 Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

3 O Paradise, O Paradise,
 'Tis weary waiting here;
 I long to be where Jesus is,
 To feel, to see Him near;
 Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

4 O Paradise, O Paradise,
 I want to sin no more,
 I want to be as pure on earth
 As on thy spotless shore;
 Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

5 O Paradise, O Paradise,
 I greatly long to see
 The special place my dearest Lord
 In love prepares for me;
 Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

6 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
 O keep me in Thy love,
 And guide me to that happy land
 Of perfect rest above;
 Where loyal hearts and true,
 Stand ever in the light,
 All rapture through and through,
 In God's most holy sight. AMEN.

Miscellaneous.

509.

O Paradise, O Paradise.

"Having a desire to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better."

P. M.

SECOND TUNE.

1. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, Who doth not crave for rest? Who

would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest? Where

loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light; All

rap - ture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight. A - - MEN.

2 O Paradise, O Paradise,
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

3 O Paradise, O Paradise,
'Tis weary waiting here;
I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see Him near;
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

4 O Paradise, O Paradise,
I want to sin no more,
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

5 O Paradise, O Paradise,
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
In love prepares for me;
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

6 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
Where loyal hearts and true,
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight. AMEN.

Miscellaneous.

510. In Thee I put my steadfast trust.

"In Thee, O Lord, have I put my trust; let me never be put to confusion."

C. M.

FIRST TUNE.

1. In Thee I put my stead-fast trust, De-fend me, Lord, from shame:

In-cline Thine ear, and save my soul, For righteous is Thy Name. AMEN.

2 Be Thou my strong abiding-place,
To which I may resort:
Thy promise, Lord, is my defence,
Thou art my rock and fort.

3 My steadfast and unchanging hope
Shall on Thy power depend;
And I in grateful songs of praise
My time to come will spend.

4 While God vouchsafes me His support,
I'll in His strength go on;
All other righteousness disclaim,
And mention His alone.

5 Therefore, with psaltery and harp,
Thy truth, O Lord, I'll praise;
To Thee, the God of Jacob's race,
My voice in anthems raise. AMEN.

510.

SECOND TUNE.

C. M.

1. In Thee I put my stead-fast trust, De-fend me, Lord, from shame:

Incline Thine ear, and save my soul, For righteous is Thy Name. A-MEN.

Miscellaneous.

511.

Almighty God! I call to Thee.

"Behold we come unto Thee; for Thou art the Lord our God."

8s. 7s. 8s.

1. Al-might-y God, I call to Thee, By sore temp-ta-tion shak - en;
In - cline Thy gra-cious ear to me, And leave me not for - sak - en;
For who that feels the power with - in Of past re - morse and
pres - ent sin, Can stand, O Lord, be - fore Thee? A - MEN.

2 On Thee alone my stay I place,
All human help rejecting;
Relying on Thy sovereign grace,
Thy sovereign aid expecting.
I rest upon Thy sacred word,
That thou'lt repel him not, O Lord,
Who to Thy mercy fleeth.

3 And though I travail all the night,
And travail all the morrow,
My trust is in Jehovah's might,
My triumph in my sorrow;
Forgetting not that Thou of old
Didst Israel, though weak, uphold;
When weakest then most loving!

4 What though my sinfulness be great,
Redeeming love is greater;
What though all hell should lie in wait,
Supreme is my Creator;
And He my rock and fortress is,
And when most helpless, most I'm His,
My strength and my Redeemer. AMEN.

Miscellaneous.

Lead, kindly Light.

512.

"In the day-time also He led them with a cloud, and all the night through with the light of fire."

P. M.

1. Lead, kindly Light, a-mid th'en-circling gloom, Lead Thou me on;

The night is dark, and I am far from home, *p* Lead Thou me on.

Cres. Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see.....

The dis-tant scene; one step e-nough for me. A-MEN.

2 I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on.
I loved the garish day; and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile. AMEN.

Miscellaneous.

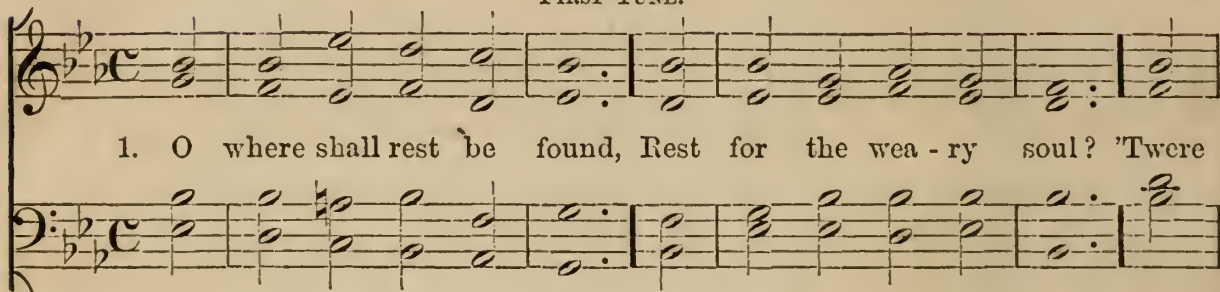
513.

O where shall rest be found?

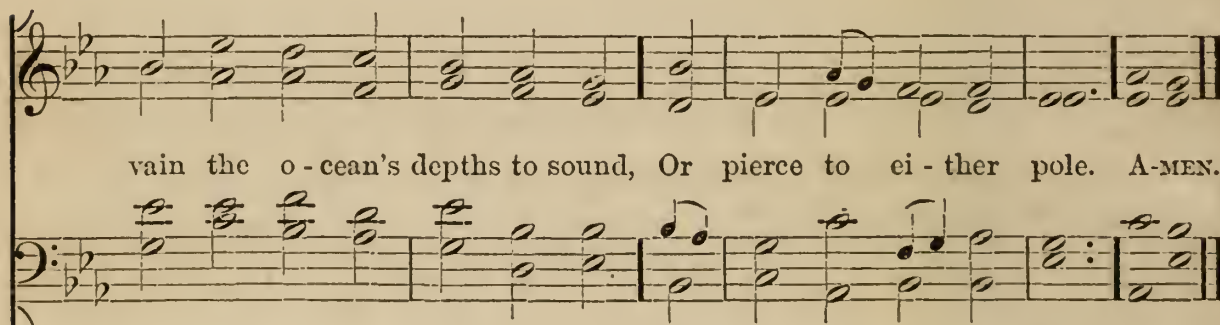
"Let us labour to enter into that rest."

S. M.

FIRST TUNE.



1. O where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul? 'Twere



vain the o - cean's depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole. A-MEN.

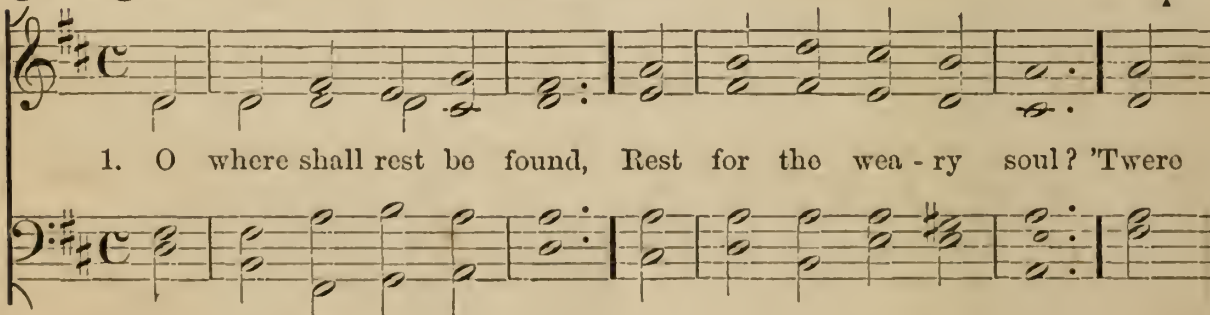
- 2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh:
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.
- 3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years;
And all that life is love.

- 4 There is a death whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath;
O what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death!
- 5 Lord God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun,
Lest we be banished from Thy face,
And evermore undone. AMEN.

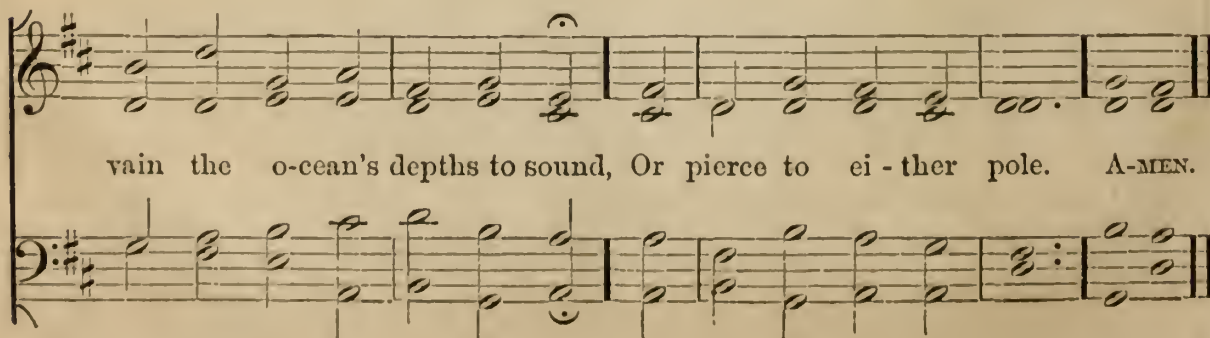
513.

SECOND TUNE.

S. M.

1. O where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul? 'Twere



vain the o - cean's depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole. A-MEN.

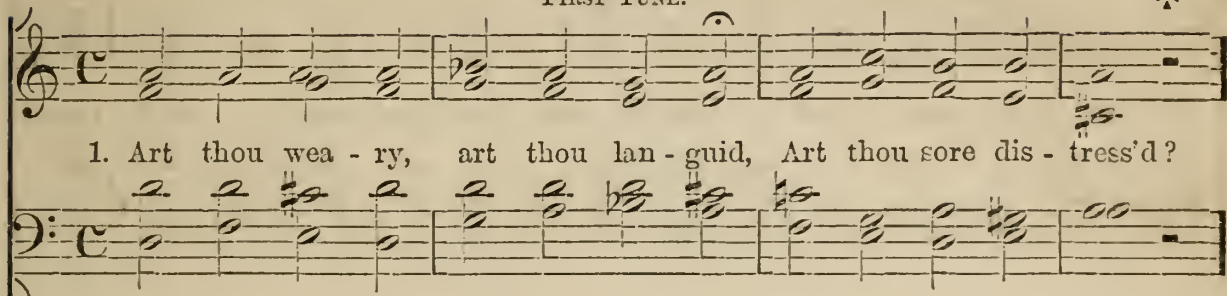
Miscellaneous.

514. Art thou weary, art thou languid?

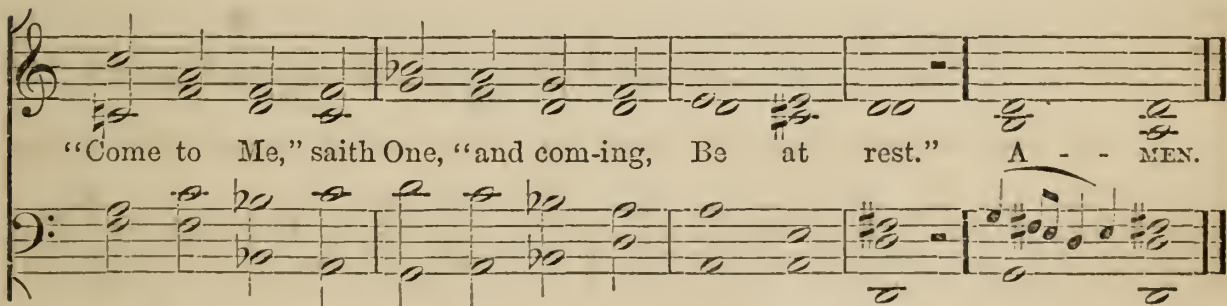
"If any man serve Me, let him follow Me; and where I am, there shall also My servant be."

P. M.

FIRST TUNE.



1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - tress'd?



"Come to Me," saith One, "and com-ing, Be at rest." A - - MEN.

2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my Guide?

"In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
And His side."

3 Is there diadem, as Monarch,
That His brow adorns?

"Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns."

4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?

"Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear."

5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?

"Sorrow vanquish'd, labour ended,
Jordan pass'd."

6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?

"Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away."

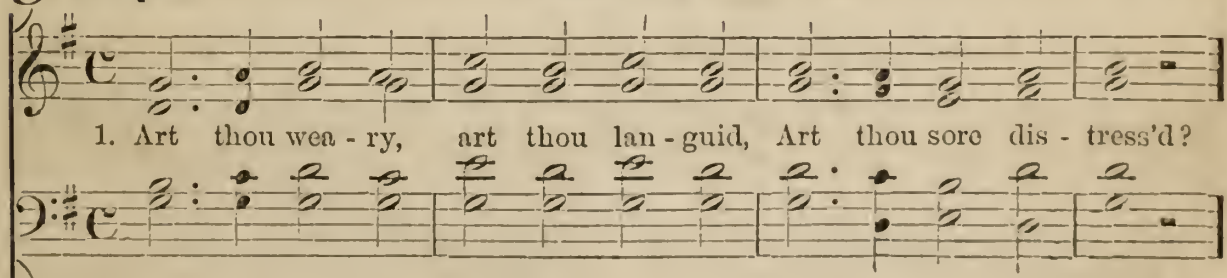
7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?

"Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, Yes." AMEN.

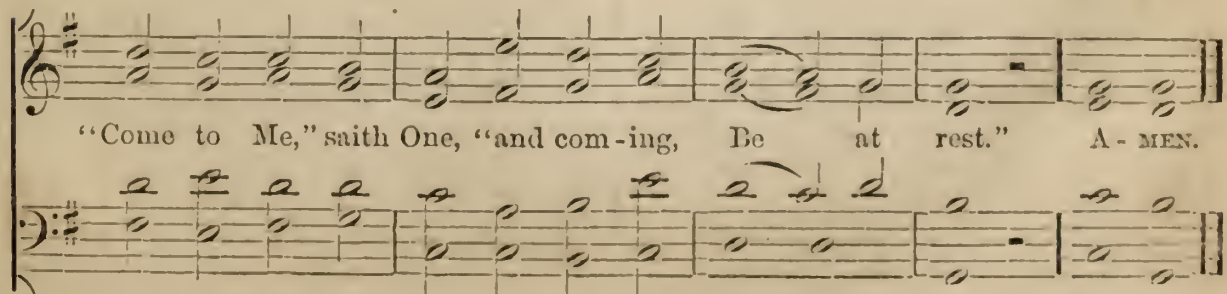
514.

SECOND TUNE.

P. M.



1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - tress'd?



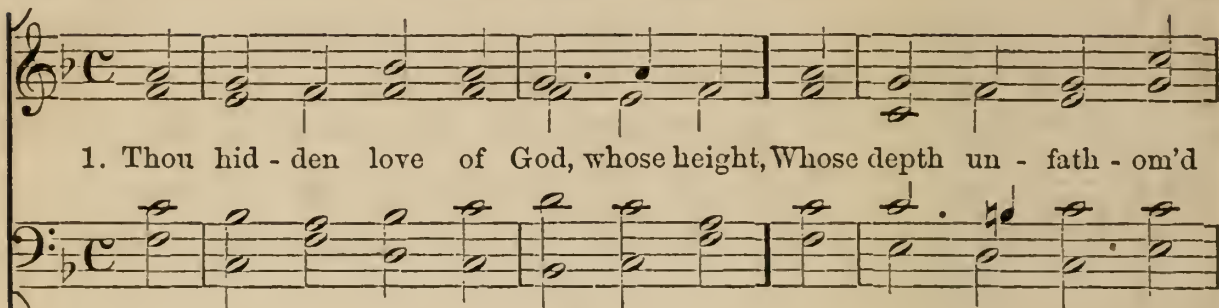
"Come to Me," saith One, "and com-ing, Be at rest." A - MEN.

Miscellaneous.

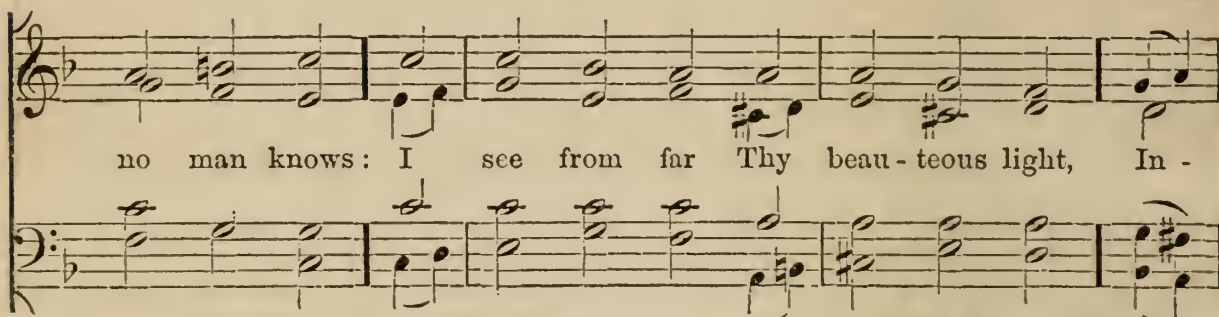
515. Thou hidden love of God, whose height.

"Whom have I in heaven but Thee?"

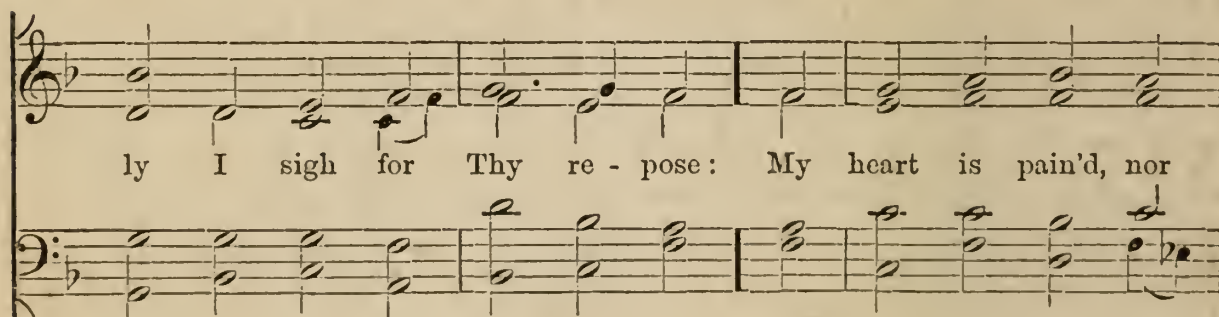
Six 8s.



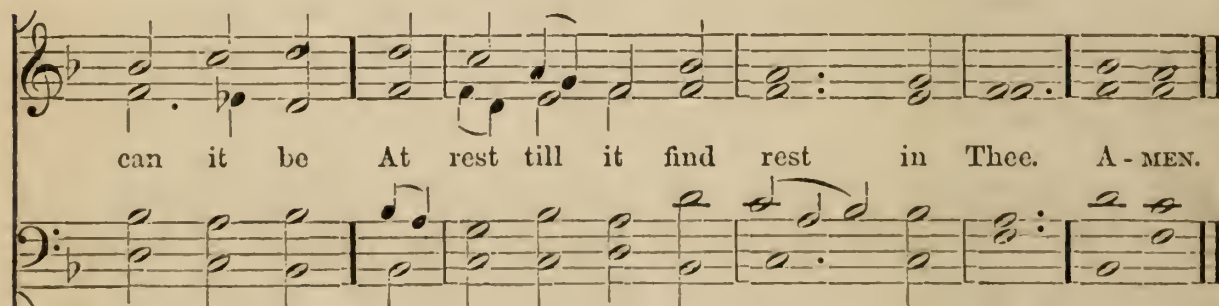
1. Thou hid - den love of God, whose height, Whose depth un - fath - om'd



no man knows: I see from far Thy beau - teous light, In -



ly I sigh for Thy re - pose: My heart is pain'd, nor



can it be At rest till it find rest in Thee. A - MEN.

2 Is there a thing beneath the sun [share? That strives with Thee my heart to
Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there.
Then shall my heart from each be free,
When it had found repose in Thee.

3 O hide this self from me, that I
No more, but Christ in me, may live;
My vile affections crucify,
Nor let one darling lust survive;
In all things nothing may I see,
Nothing desire, or seek, but Thee.

4 Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits Thy call:
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
I am thy love, thy God, thy all;
To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,
To taste Thy love, be all my choice. AMEN.

Miscellaneous.

516. The Lord our God is clothed with might.

"O Lord, how manifold are Thy works."

C. M.

1. The Lord our God is clothed with might, The winds o - bey His will ;
He speaks, and in His heav'nly height, The roll - ing sun stands still. A-MEN.

2 Rebel, ye waves, and o'er the land
With threatening aspect roar;
The Lord uplifts His awful hand,
And chains you to the shore.

3 Howl, winds of night, your force combine;
Without His high behest,
Ye shall not in the mountain pine,
Disturb the sparrow's nest.

4 His voice sublime is heard afar,
In distant peals it dies;
He yokes the whirlwind to His car,
And sweeps the howling skies.

5 Ye nations, bend, in reverence bend;
Ye monarchs, wait His nod,
And bid the choral song ascend
To celebrate your God. AMEN.

517. O Thou to whom all creatures bow.

"O Lord, our Governor, how excellent is Thy Name in all the world."

C. M.

1. O Thou to whom all crea - tures bow With - in this earth - ly frame,
Thro' all the world how great art Thou! How glo - rious is Thy Name! A - MEN.

2 In heaven Thy wondrous acts are sung,
Nor fully reckon'd there;
And yet Thou mak'st the infant tongue
Thy boundless praise declare.

3 When heaven, Thy beauteous work on
Employs my wondering sight; [high,
The moon, that nightly rules the sky,
With stars of feeblér light;

4 O what is man, that, Lord, Thou lov'st
To keep him in Thy mind?
Or what his offspring, that Thou prov'st
To them so wondrous kind?

5 O Thou to whom all creatures bow
Within this earthly frame,
Through all the world how great art Thou!
How glorious is Thy name! AMEN.

Miscellaneous.

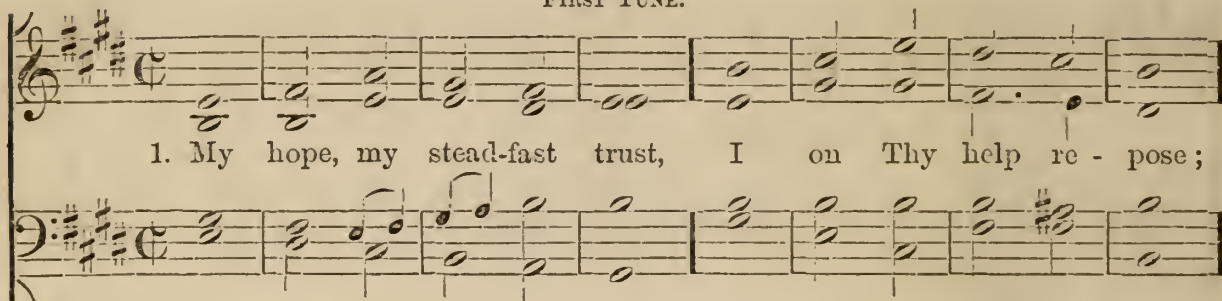
518.

My hope, my steadfast trust.

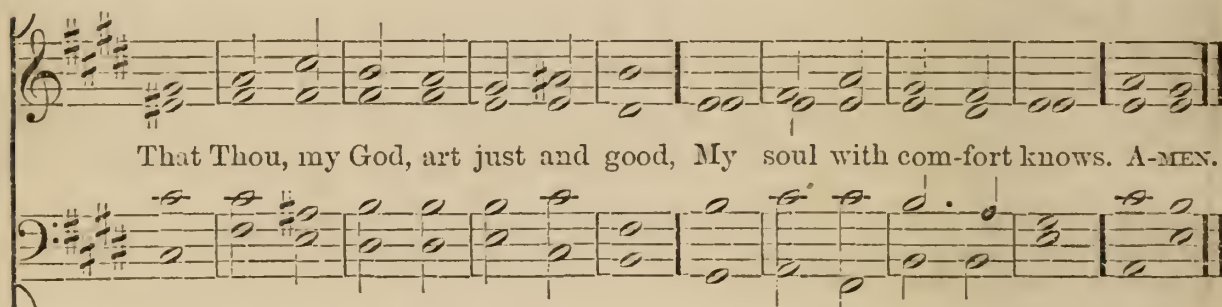
"Be strong, and He shall establish your heart, all ye that put your trust in the Lord."

S. M.

FIRST TUNE.



1. My hope, my stead-fast trust, I on Thy help re - pose ;



That Thou, my God, art just and good, My soul with com-fort knows. A-MEN.

2 Whate'er events betide,
Thy wisdom times them all;
Then, Lord, Thy servant safely hide
From those that seek his fall.

3 The brightness of Thy face
To me, O Lord, disclose;
And as Thy mercies still increase,
Preserve me from my foes.

4 How great Thy mercies are
To such as fear Thy name,
Which Thou, for those that trust Thy
Dost to the world proclaim ! [care,

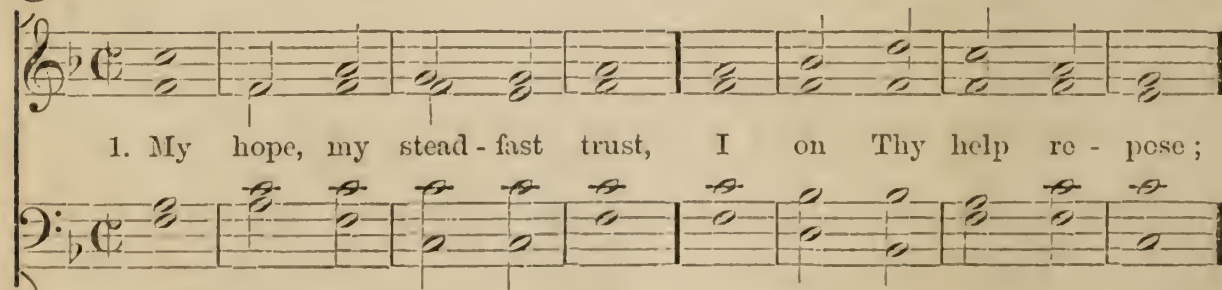
5 O all ye saints, the Lord
With eager love pursue;
Who to the just will help afford,
And give the proud their due.

6 Ye that on God rely,
Courageously proceed;
For He will still your hearts supply
With strength in time of need. AMEN.

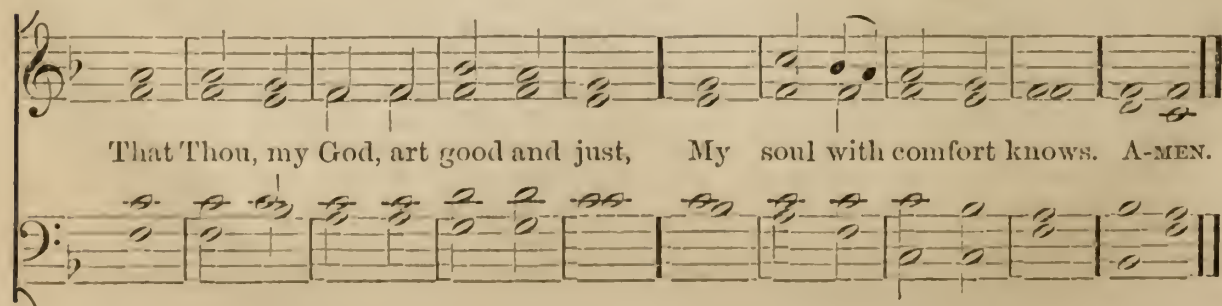
518.

SECOND TUNE.

S. M.



1. My hope, my stead - fast trust, I on Thy help re - pose ;



That Thou, my God, art good and just, My soul with comfort knows. A-MEN.

Miscellaneous.

519.

O worship the King.

"O Lord, My God, Thou art very great; Thou art clothed with honour and majesty." 5s. 6s. 5.

1. O wor-ship the King, All glo-rious a - bove; O grate - ful - ly
sing His power and His love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, The
Ancient of days, Pa - vilion'd in splendour, And girded with praise. A-MEN.

2 O tell of His might,
O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light;
Whose canopy, space;
His chariots of wrath
Deep thunder-clouds form
And dark is His path
On the wings of the storm.

3 The earth, with its store
Of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power
Hath founded of old—
Hath stablished it fast
By a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast,
Like a mantle, the sea.

4 Thy bountiful care
What tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air,
It shines in the light;
It streams from the hills;
It descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils
In the dew and the rain.

5 Frail children of dust,
And feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust,
Nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies, how tender,
How firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer, and Friend!

6 O measureless might,
Ineffable love!
While angels delight
To hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation,
Though feeble their lays,
With true adoration
Shall lisp to Thy praise. AMEN.

Miscellaneous.

520. Far from my heavenly home.

"My soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh also longeth after Thee; in a barren and dry land where no water is."

S. M.

FIRST TUNE.

1. Far from my heaven-ly home, Far from my Fa-ther's breast,

Fainting I cry, blest Spir-it, come, And speed me to my rest. A-MEN.

2 My spirit homeward turns,
And fain would thither flee;
My heart, O Sion, droops and yearns;
When I remember thee.

3 To thee, to thee I press,
A dark and toilsome road;
When shall I pass the wilderness,
And reach the saints' abode?

4 God of my life, be near:
On Thee my hopes I cast:
O guide me through the desert here,
And bring me home at last. AMEN.

520.

SECOND TUNE.

S. M.

1. Far from my heaven-ly home, Far from my Fa-ther's breast,

Fainting I cry, blest Spirit, come, And speed me to my rest. A-MEN.

Gloria Patri.

L. M.

PRaise God from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. AMEN.

L. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom earth and heaven adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. AMEN.

C. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. AMEN.

C. M. D.

To praise the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit all-divine,—
The One in Three, and Three in One
Let saints and angels join;—
Glory to Thee, bless'd Three in One,
The God Whom we adore,
As was, and is, and shall be done,
When time shall be no more. AMEN.

S. M.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be,
As was, and is, and shall be
To all eternity. AMEN.

S. M. D.

PRaise as in ages past,
Praise as in glory now,
Praise while eternity shall last,
To Thee, O God we vow:
Whom all the heavenly host
And saints on earth adore;
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
Be glory evermore. AMEN.

8.8.6:8.8.6.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom heaven's triumphant host
And saints on earth adore,
Be glory as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last
When time shall be no more. AMEN

8.8: 8.8: 8.8.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be glory in the highest given,
By all in earth and all in heaven,
As was through ages heretofore,
Is now, and shall be evermore. AMEN.

8.8.8: 8.8.8.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom heaven's triumphant host
And suffering saints on earth adore,
Be glory as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last
When time itself shall be no more. AMEN.

8.7: 8.7: 8.8.7.

To Father, Son, and Spirit bless'd,
Supreme o'er earth and heaven,
Eternal Three in One confess'd,
Be highest glory given.
As was through ages heretofore,
Is now, and shall be evermore,
By all in earth and heaven. AMEN.

7.7.7.7.

HOLY Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One!
Glory, as of old, to Thee,
Now, and evermore shall be! AMEN.

7.7: 7.7: 7.7.

PRaise the Name of God most high,
Praise Him, all below the sky,
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
As through countless ages past,
Evermore His praise shall last. AMEN.

7.7.7.7: 7.7.7.7.

HOLY Father, fount of light,
God of wisdom, goodness, might:
Holy Son, Who cam'st to dwell,
God with us, Emmanuel;
Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
God of comfort, peace, and love;
Evermore be Thou adored,
Holy, holy, holy Lord. AMEN.

N. B.—For metre Ten 7s. begin this doxology by
prefixing the last two lines, thus:—

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,
Evermore be Thou adored,
Holy Father, etc.

8.7: 8.7.

PRaise the Father, earth and heaven,
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise,
As it was, and is, be given
Glory through eternal days. AMEN.

8.7.8.7: 8.7.8.7.

LET the voice of all creation,
Earth and heaven's triumphant host,
Praise the God of our salvation,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
See the heavenly elders casting
Golden crowns before His throne:
Hallelujahs everlasting
Be to Him, and Him alone. AMEN.;

8.7.8.7: 4.7.

GREAT Jehovah! we adore Thee,
God the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, join'd in glory
On the same eternal throne;
Endless praises
To Jehovah, Three in One. AMEN.

8.7.8.7: 7.7.

To the Father, throned in heaven,
To the Saviour, Christ, His Son,
To the Spirit, praise be given,
Everlasting Three in One:
As of old, the Trinity
Still is worshipped, still shall be. AMEN.

10.10.10.10.

To God the Father, and to God the Son,
To God the Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Be praise from all on earth and all in heaven,
And was, and is, and ever shall be given. AMEN.

5.5.5.5: 6.5.6.5.

By angels in heaven
Of every degree,
And saints upon earth,
All praise be address'd,
To God in Three Persons,
One God ever bless'd;
As it has been, now is,
And always shall be. AMEN.

Gloria Patri.

6.6.6.6.

To Father and to Son,
And Holy Ghost, to Thee,
Eternal Three in One.
Eternal glory be. AMEN.

6.6.6.6: 6.6.6.6.

To Father, and to Son,
And, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
Eternal Three in One,
Eternal glory be;
And hath been, and is now,
And shall be evermore:
Before Thy throne we bow,
And Thee our God adore. AMEN.

7.6.7.6: 7.6.7.6.

O FATHER ever glorious,
O everlasting Son,
O Spirit all victorious,
Thrice Holy Three in One,—
Great God of our salvation,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
Praise, glory, adoration,
Be Thine for evermore. AMEN.

6.6.4: 6.6.6.4.

To Father and to Son
And Spirit, Three in One,
All praise be given,
As hath been heretofore
And shall be evermore:
Let all His Name adore
In earth and heaven. AMEN.

8.6.8.4.

To Father, Son, and Spirit, praise
From earth and heaven ascend:
The loftiest notes that saints can raise
World without end. AMEN.

7.7.7.5.

HOLY Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One,

Hallelujahs round Thy throne
Rise eternally. AMEN.

6.6.6.6: 8.8.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever bless'd,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be address'd,
As heretofore
It was, is now,
And shall be so
For evermore. AMEN.

6.5.6.5.

GLORY to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run. AMEN.

8.4,8.4: 8.8.8.4.

FATHER, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Thou One in Three
Praise to Thine eternal merit,
All praise to Thee:
From the morning of creation,
From the tribes of every nation,
Glory, power, and adoration,
Thine ever be. AMEN.

8.8.8.6.

O HOLY Father, Holy Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
As was, and is, and shall be done,
Glory to Thee, O Lord. AMEN.

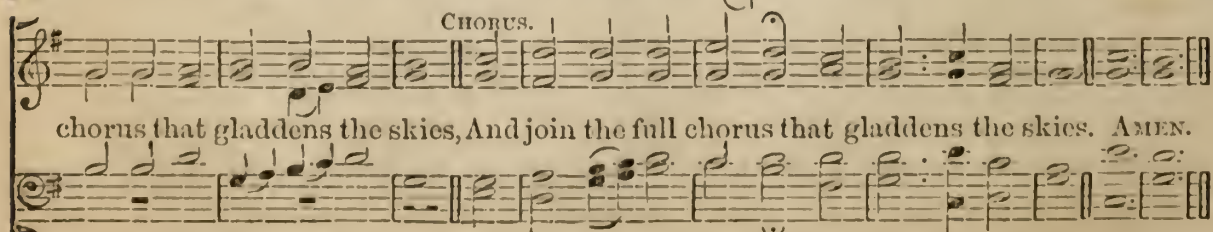
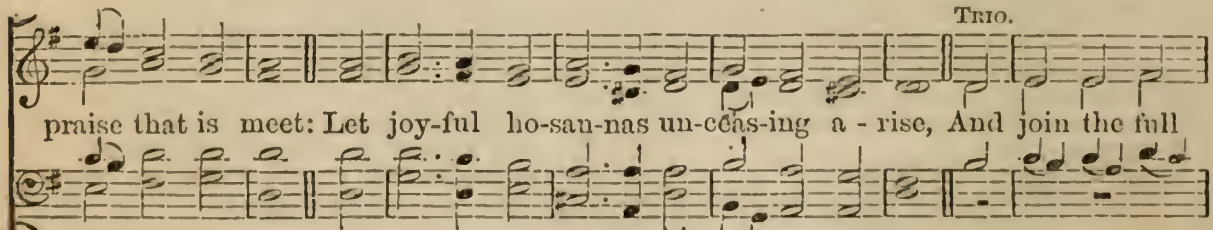
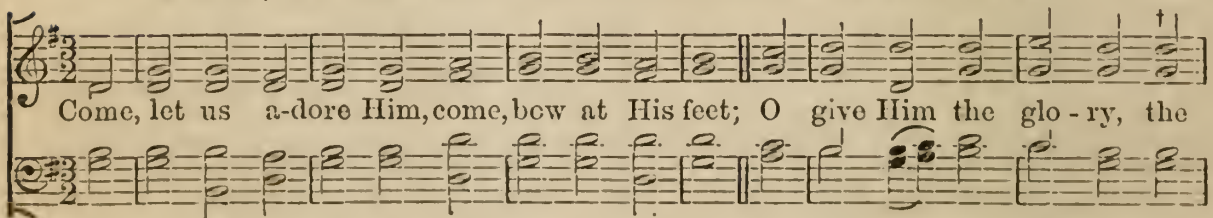
8.8.8.8.

ALL praise to the Father, the Son,
And Spirit, thrice holy and bless'd,
Th' eternal, supreme Three in One,
Was, is, and still shall be address'd. AMEN.

11.11.11.11.

O FATHER, Almighty, to Thee be addressed,
With Christ and the Spirit, One God ever bless'd,
All glory and worship from earth and from heaven,
As was, and is now, and shall ever be given. AMEN.

Come, let us adore Him, come bow at His feet. 113.



INDEX OF HYMNS AND TUNES.

HYMN.	FIRST LINE.	AUTHOR OF HYMN.	TUNE.	COMPOSER OR SOURCE.
474.	A charge to keep I have.....	Rev. C. Wesley, 1762....	Southwell.....	Denham's Psalter.
28.	A few more years shall roll.....	H. Bonar, D.D., 1856....	Chalvey.....	Rev. Dr. Hayne.
365.	A glory gilds the sacred page.....	William Cowper.....	Heysham.....	J. Wilson.
397.	A mountain fastness is our God.....	Tr. Bp. Whittingham..	Ein' Feste Burg...	Luther, 1529.
335.	Abide with me ; fast falls the eventide....	Rev. H. F. Lyte, 1847...	{ Eventide (1).....	W. H. Monk.
			{ Troyte's Chant(2)...	A. H. D. Troyte.
211.	According to Thy gracious word... ..	J. Montgomery, 1825....	St. John, Westm...	James Turle, 1862.
421.	Adored for ever be the Lord.....	Metrical Psalm.....	Tiverton.....	Grigg.
156.	Again the Lord of life and light.....	Anna L. Barbauld, 1773.	Hermann.....	N. Hermann.
382.	Ah, how shall fallen man.....	Dr. Watts, 1709-1720....	St. Bride.....	Dr. Howard, 1770.
379.	Ah, not like erring man is God	Bp. H. U. Onderdonk...	Redhead, No. 12...	Ancient Melody.
371.	Ali glorious God, what hymns of praise.	Dr. Doddridge, 1755....	Brockham.....	J. Clarke, 1700.
72.	All glory, laud, and honour.....	9th C. Rev. Dr. Neale...	St. Theodulph.....	M. Teschner, 1613.
424.	All hail the power of Jesus' Name.....	Edw. Perronet, 1780....	{ Miles Lane (1)...	Shrubsole.
			{ Coronation (2)...	O. Holden.
92.	All is o'er, the pain, the sorrow.....	Rev. J. Moulttrie, 1851..	Dresden	Dres. Hymn-B. 1767.
405.	All people that on earth do dwell.. ..	William Hethe (?) 1561..	{ Old 100th (1)....	Guil. Franc.
			{ " (anc.) (2).....	1543.
333.	All praise to Thee, my God, this night..	Bp. Ken, 1709.....	{ Tallis's Canon (1)	T. Tallis (Haverghal).
			{ Tallis's Hymn (2)	Popular Version.
378.	All ye who seek for sure relief.....	Tr. Rev. E. Caswall....	Arden	W. H. Walter [1859].
430.	Alleluia, song of sweetness.....	13th C. Dr. Neale (var'd).	Dulce Carmen....	Michael Haydn.
166.	Almighty Father, bless the word.....	J. Montgomery	Grace Church	Pleyel.
511.	Almighty God, I call to Thee....	Luther	Gloria Paschali....	Hans Kugelmann.
311.	Almighty Lord, before Thy throne.....	Anne Steele... ..	Redhead, No. 28...	R. Redhead.
442.	Although the vine its fruit deny.....	Bp. H. U. Onderdonk...	Habakkuk.....	Dr. Edw. Hodges.
471.	Am I a soldier of the Cross	Dr. Watts.....	Marlow.....	Old English Tune.
206.	And are we now brought near to God..	Dr. Doddridge.....	Horsley.....	W. Horsley, Mus. Bac.
291.	And is the time approaching.....	Jane Borthwick, 1859..	{ Chenies (1).....	T. R. Matthews.
			{ Bentley (2).....	John Hullah.
433.	Angel bands, in strains sweet sounding.	J. Montgomery.....	{ Stuttgart (1).....	Dr. Gauntlett.
			{ Redhead No. 14(2)	R. Redhead.
24.	Angels from the realms of glory.....	J. Montgomery, 1819. .	Regent Square....	Henry Smart.
101.	Angels, roll the rock away.....	{ Thomas Scott, 1769....	{ Arimathea (1)....	C. F. R.
		{ T. Gibbons, 1784.....	{ Firth (2).....	R. A. Firth.
153.	Another six days' work is done.....	Dr. Stennett, 1712.....	Intercession	Rev. Dr. Dykes.
399.	Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat....	Rev. J. Newton, 1779....	Spoehr	L. Spöhr, 1734-1859.
328.	Arise, my soul, with rapture rise.....	Samuel T. Smith.....	Eisenach.....	Schein, 1586-1630.
287.	Arm of the Lord, awake, awake.....	Wm. Shrubsole, 1776....	Bartholdy.....	Mendelssohn.
242.	Arm these Thy soldiers, mighty Lord...	Bp. Chr. Wordsworth..	Peterborough....	Ch. Psal. & Hymn-P.
514.	Art thou weary, art thou languid....	{ St. Stephen the Sabaite,	{ Neale (1).....	Rev. J. H. Hopkins.
		{ 775, tr. Neale.....	{ Mason (2).....	Catholic Hymns.
358.	As now the sun's declining rays.....	Tr. R. v. J. Chandler, 1837.	St. Olave.....	Joseph Barnby, 1861.
61.	As o'er the past my memory strays....	Bp. Middleton, 1831....	Hersal.....	W. Lockett.
452.	As, panting in the sultry beam.....	John Bowdler, 1815....	St. Martin	Sir G. J. Fley.
451.	As pants the hart for cooling streams...	Metrical Psalm.....	St. Olave	Joseph Barnby.
155.	As pants the wearied hart for cooling	{ Metrical Psalm.....	{ St. Austin (1) ..	S. Geo. R. A. M., Eng.
	springs		{ Berlin (2).....	Mendelssohn.
450.	As, when the weary traveller gains....	Rev. J. Newton... ..	Germany	Beethoven.
45.	As with gladness men of old.....	W. C. Dix, 1860.....	Dix	Conrad Kecher.
260.	Asleep in Jesus ! blessed sleep !.....	Mrs. Mackay, 1832.....	{ Requiem (1)....	S. B. Saxton.
			{ Repose (2).....	J. H. Shepherd.
100.	At the Lamb's high feast we sing.....	Tr. R. Campbell, 1850....	Salsburgh.....	Sebastian Bach.
463.	Awake, and sing the song.....	Wm. Hammond, 1745....	Festal Song.....	W. H. W. [1872].
332.	Awake, my soul, and with the sun.....	Bp. Ken, 1709.....	Morning Hymn...	Bartholomew, 1780.
476.	Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve...	Dr. Doddridge.....	Christmas.....	Handel.
429.	Awake, my soul, to joyful lays.....	Samuel Medley, 1780....	{ Wortley (1).....	German, 1675.
			{ Miss'nry Chant(2)	C. Zeuner.
148.	Awake, ye saints, awake	E. Scott, 1763.....	St. Mark	J. Pearce, Mus. Bac.
409.	Before Jehovah's awful throne.....	Dr. Watts, 1719....	St. Faith.....	Bamberg H. B. 1732.
359.	Before the ending of the day.. ..	St. Ambrose, 374, tr. Neale.	Redhead, No. 12...	Ancient Melody.

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HYMN.	FIRST LINE.	AUTHOR OF HYMN.	TUNE.	COMPOSER OR SOURCE.
307.	Before the Lord we bow.....	<i>Francis Key</i>	Christ Church.....	<i>Dr. Steggall</i> .
419.	Begin, my soul, the exalted lay.....	<i>J. Ogilvie</i>	Treves.....	<i>H. Isaac</i> , 1490.
180.	Behold a humble train.....		St. Helena.....	<i>Ar. W. H. Monk</i> .
123.	Behold the glories of the Lamb.....	<i>Dr. Watts</i> , 1696.....	St. Fulbert.....	<i>Dr. Gauntlett</i> .
80.	Behold the Lamb of God.....	<i>M. Bridges</i> , 1848.....	Ecce Agnus Dei... <i>W. H. W.</i>	[1861].
364.	Behold the morning sun.....	<i>Dr. Watts</i> , 1719.....	Thatcher..	<i>Handel</i> .
410.	Bless God, my soul; Thou, Lord.....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Eisenach.....	<i>J. H. Schein</i> .
315.	Blest be the tie that binds.....	<i>John Fawcett</i> , 1772.....	Boylston.....	<i>Dr. Lowell Mason</i> .
149.	Blest day of God! most calm.....	<i>Rev. J. Mason</i> , 1683.....	Vigils.....	<i>St. Alban's Tune-B</i> .
82.	Bound upon the accursed tree.....	<i>Dean Milman</i> , 1827.....	St. Anselm.....	<i>Rev. J. H. Hopkins</i> .
209.	Bread of heaven, on thee we feed.....	<i>Josiah Conder</i> , 1824.....	{ Ratisbon (1)..... Clapham (2).....	<i>Werner (Haverгал)</i> . <i>S. Gee, R.A.M., Eng.</i>
207.	Bread of the world, in mercy broken.....	<i>Bp. Heber</i> , 1827.....		<i>Euch'ristic H'n (1) Dr. J. S. B. Hodges.</i> <i>Goudimel (2)..... Walter's Chorals.</i>
472.	Breast the wave, Christian.....	<i>Joseph Stammers</i> , 1801.....	Good Cheer.....	<i>George W. Warren</i> .
491.	Brief life is here our portion.....	{ <i>St. Bernard of Mor-</i> <i>lais</i> , 1140, tr. <i>Neale</i> .	St. Alphege (1) ..	<i>Dr. Gauntlett</i> .
37.	Brightest and best of the sons of the morning.....		Noel (2).....	<i>W. H. W.</i> [1869].
224.	By cool Siloam's shady rill.....	<i>Bp. Heber</i> , 1812.....	Siloam.....	<i>St. Alban's Tune-B</i> .
26.	Calm on the listening ear of night.....	<i>E. H. Sears</i> , 1860.....	St. Agnes.....	<i>Rev. Dr. Dykes</i> .
449.	Children of the heavenly King.....	<i>John Cennick</i> , 1742.....	{ Pleyel's Hymn(1) <i>Pleyel</i> . Brasted (2).....	<i>Peter Weimar</i> , 1780.
232.	Christ is made the sure foundation.....	<i>Sarum Brev.</i> , tr. <i>Neale</i> .		<i>Elvey (1)..... Sir G. J. Elvey.</i> <i>Oriel (2)..... Ancient Melody.</i> <i>Regent Square (3) Henry Smart.</i>
279.	Christ is our Corner-stone.....	8th C., tr. <i>J. Chandler</i> ..	Harewood.....	<i>Dr. S. S. Wesley</i> .
486.	Christ leads me through no darker rooms.....	{ <i>Richard Baxter</i> , 1681... <i>1531</i> , tr. <i>C. Winkworth</i> ..	St. Mary Magd. (1) <i>J. Crüger</i> , 1658.	
106.	Christ the Lord is risen again.....		Northampton (2) <i>Dr. Croft</i> , 1700.	
98.	Christ the Lord is risen to-day.....	<i>Rev. C. Wesley</i> , 1743.....	Wirttemberg.....	<i>German</i> .
331.	Christ, Whose glory fills the skies.....	<i>Rev. C. Wesley</i>	Ratisbon.....	<i>Werner (Haverгал)</i> .
68.	Christian! dost thou see them?.....	{ <i>St. Andrew of Crete</i> , 732, tr. <i>Neale</i>	St. And. of Crete (1) <i>Rev. Dr. Dykes</i> .	
21	Christians, awake, salute the happy morn.		Kiel (2).....	<i>Hymns East. Ch.</i>
131.	Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove.....	<i>Simon Browne</i> , 1720....	Yorkshire.....	<i>Wainwright</i> , 1768.
25.	Come hither, ye faithful.....	Tr. <i>Rev. E. Caswall</i>	Intercession.....	<i>Rev. Dr. Dykes</i> .
127.	Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, come.....	<i>A Latin Hymn</i> , 12th C.....	Adeste Fideles.....	<i>J. Reading</i> , d. 1692.
137.	Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire.....	9th C., tr. <i>Bp. Cosin</i>	St. Frances.....	<i>G. A. Löhr</i> .
355.	Come, Holy Ghost, with God the Son....	<i>St. Ambrose</i> , tr. <i>Neale</i> ..	Veni Creator.....	<i>Rev. J. H. Hopkins</i> .
135.	Come, Holy Spirit, come.....	<i>Joseph Hart</i> , 1759.....	Redhead, No. 4....	<i>Ancient Melody</i> .
128.	Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove.....	<i>S. Brown</i> , <i>Dr. Watts</i> ..	St. Helena.....	<i>W. H. Monk</i> .
208.	Come, let us join our cheerful songs.....	<i>C. Wesley</i> , <i>Dr. Watts</i> ..	St. Agnes.....	<i>Rev. Dr. Dykes</i> .
188.	Come, let us join our friends above.....	<i>Rev. C. Wesley</i> , 1759 ...	St. Fulbert.....	<i>Dr. Gauntlett</i> .
330.	Come, my soul, thou must be wak- ing.....	{ <i>Von Canitz</i> , tr. <i>Dr. Ar-</i> <i>nold</i> , 1838.....	Horsley (1).....	<i>W. Horsley, Mus. B.</i>
401.	Come, my soul, thy suit prepare.....		Tottenham (2)....	<i>T. Greatorex</i> .
272.	Come, pure hearts, in sweetest mea- sures.....	{ <i>Adam of St. Victor</i> , tr. <i>R. Campbell</i>	Franc (1).....	<i>Gnil. Franc</i> , 1552.
9.	Come, quickly come, dread Judge of of all.....		Haydn (2).....	<i>Ar. W. W. Rousseau</i> .
102.	Come, see the place where Jesus lay....	<i>Thomas S. Kelly</i> , 1820...	Brasted (1).....	<i>Peter Weimar</i> .
428.	Come, Thou Almighty King.....	<i>Madan's Collection</i>	Battishill (2).....	<i>J. Battishill</i> .
462.	Come, we that love the Lord.....	<i>Dr. Watts</i> , 1709.....	Jubal (1).....	<i>Dr. H. S. Cutler</i> .
381.	Come, ye sinners, poor and needy.....	<i>Joseph Hart</i> , 1759.....	Arnsbergh (2)....	<i>Freylinghausen</i> 1704.
306.	Come, ye thankful people, come.....	<i>Dean Alford</i> , 1845.....	Eaton (1).....	<i>Wyville</i> .
129.	Creator Spirit, by Whose aid.....	9th C., tr. <i>Dryden</i>	St. Jude (2).....	<i>W. H. Monk</i> .
116.	Crown Him with many crowns.....	<i>M. Bridges</i> , 1848.....	Magdalen College..	<i>Dr. Hayes</i> .
354.	Dawn purples all the East with light....	<i>St. Ambrose</i> , 374, tr. <i>Neale</i> .	Moscow.....	<i>Giardini</i> .
481.	Day of judgment, day of wonders.....	<i>Rev. J. Newton</i> , 1779....	Olmütz.....	<i>Dr. Lowell Mason</i> .
483.	Day of wrath! oh, day of mourning.....	<i>Thomas de Celano</i> , 1230.	Saxe-Weimar.....	<i>Anc't Melody</i> , 1648.
215.	Dear Saviour, if these lambs.....	<i>Ann B. Hyde</i> , 1834.....	St. George.....	<i>Sir G. J. Elvey</i> .
247.	Deign this union to approve.....	<i>Rev. W. B. Collyer</i> , 1812.	Linden.....	<i>German</i> .
240.	Draw, Holy Ghost, Thy seven-fold veil.	<i>Rev. J. Keble</i> , 1827-1857.	Diademata.....	<i>Sir G. J. Elvey</i> .
310.	Dread Jehovah, God of nations.....	<i>C. F.</i> , 1804.....	Redhead, No. 4....	<i>R. Redhead</i> .
			Goudimel's 146th ..	<i>French Psalter</i> , 1565.
			Dies Iræ.....	<i>Rev. J. H. Hopkins</i> .
			Pollock.....	<i>St. Alban's Tune-B</i> .
			St. Bruno.....	<i>John Hullah</i> .
			Grace Church.....	<i>Pleyel</i> .
			{ St. Fabian (1).... Cheetham (2).....	<i>Chopin (H. Wilson)</i> . <i>W. H. W.</i> [1850.]

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167.	Dismiss us with Thy blessing, Lord.....	<i>J. Hart</i> , 1759	Grace Church.....	<i>Pleyel</i> .
267.	Eternal Father! strong to save.....	<i>W. Whiting</i> , 1860	Melita.....	<i>Rev. Dr. Dykes</i> .
520.	Far from my heavenly home.....	<i>Rev. H. F. Lyte</i> , 1834.....	{ Lyte (1)	<i>J. B. Wilkes</i> .
			{ Sienna (2).....	<i>W. H. Deane</i> .
161.	Far from my thoughts, vain world	<i>Dr. Watts</i>	Penitence.....	<i>St. Alban's Tune-B.</i>
142.	Father of heaven, Whose love pro- found.....	{ <i>J. Cooper</i> , 1810.....	{ Notker (1).....	<i>W. H. Monk</i> .
			{ Grace Church (2).....	<i>Pleyel</i> .
271.	Father of mercies, bow Thine ear.....	<i>B. Beddome</i> , d. 1795.....	Dismission.....	<i>St. Alban's Tune-B.</i>
360.	Father of mercies! in Thy word.....	<i>Anne Steele</i>	Chesterfield	<i>Dr. Hawes</i> .
440.	Father, whate'er of earthly bliss.....	<i>Anne Steele</i>	Naomi.....	<i>Dr. Lowell Mason</i> .
265.	Fierce was the wild billow.....	<i>St. Ananias</i> , 458, tr. <i>Neale</i>	Erfurt.....	<i>German</i> , 1609.
187.	For all the saints, who from their labours	<i>Rev. W. W. How</i> , 1864.....	Sarum.....	<i>Joseph Barnby</i> .
396.	For ever here my rest shall be.....	<i>Rev. C. Wesley</i> , 1740.....	Portsmouth.....	<i>Book of Praise</i> .
489.	For ever with the Lord!.....	<i>J. Montgomery</i> , 1853.....	Schumann.....	<i>R. Schumann</i> .
186.	For the Apostles' glorious company	<i>Rev. W. W. How</i>	Cloisters.....	<i>Joseph Barnby</i> .
492.	For thee, O dear, dear country.....	<i>St. Bernard</i> , 1719.....	Patmos.....	<i>Walter MacFarren</i> .
407.	For Thee, O God, our constant praise...	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Luton.....	<i>Stanley Burder</i> .
201.	Forth from the dark and stormy sky....	<i>Bp. Heber</i> , 1827.....	Hulme.....	<i>W. H. W.</i> [1872.]
318.	Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go.....	<i>Rev. C. Wesley</i> , 1749.....	{ Chantry (1)	<i>Rev. Dr. Rowden</i> .
			{ Hebron (2).....	<i>Dr. Lowell Mason</i> .
49.	Forty days and forty nights.....	<i>Rev. G. H. Smytten</i> , 1856.....	Hernlein.....	<i>M. Hernlein</i> , 1677.
296.	Fountain of good, to own Thy love....	<i>Dr. Doddridge</i> , 1755.....	Armagh	<i>James Turle</i> .
289.	From all that dwell below the skies....	<i>Dr. Watts</i> , 1719.....	Old Hundredth...	<i>Gül. Franc</i> , 1543.
175.	From all Thy saints in warfare.....	<i>Lord Nelson</i> , 1867.....	Holy Days.....	<i>F. Weber</i> .
403.	From every stormy wind that blows....	<i>Rev. H. Stowell</i> , 1831.....	Gotha.....	<i>Cantional of Gotha</i> .
283.	From Greenland's icy mountains.....	<i>Bp. Heber</i> , 1827.....	Missionary Hymn..	<i>Dr. Lowell Mason</i> .
190.	Glorious things of thee are spoken.....	<i>Rev. J. Newton</i> , 1779.....	{ Zion (1).....	<i>R. Redhead</i> .
			{ Austria (2).....	<i>Haydn</i> .
74.	Glory be to Jesus.	{ <i>Italian</i> , tr. <i>Rev. E. Cas-</i> <i>wall</i>	{ Caswell (1).....	<i>German</i> , <i>W. H. Monk</i>
			{ St. John (2).....	<i>Dr. H. S. Cutler</i> .
220.	Glory to the Father give.....	<i>J. Montgomery</i>	Trinity Song.....	<i>J. I. T.</i>
179.	Glory to Thee, O Lord.....	<i>Emma Toke</i> , 1853.....	St. Helena.....	<i>W. H. Monk</i> .
273	Go forth, ye heralds, in My Name.....	<i>John Logan</i> , 1776.....	{ Missionary Chant(1)	<i>C. Zeuner</i> .
			{ Mendon (2).....	<i>German</i> .
86.	Go to dark Gethsemane.....	<i>J. Montgomery</i> , 1822. .	Gethsemane	<i>Dr. Chr. Tye</i> .
309.	God bless our native land!.....	<i>J. S. Dwight</i> , 1844.....	Harlan.....	<i>W. W. Rousseau</i> .
194.	God is our refuge in distress.....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Newcourt.....	<i>H. Bond</i> .
502.	God moves in a mysterious way.....	<i>W. Cowper</i> , 1779.....	Albano	<i>Vincent Novello</i> .
423.	God, my King, Thy might confessing...	<i>Bp. Mant</i> , 1832.....	Havergal.....	<i>Rev. Dr. Havergal</i> .
94.	God of my life, O Lord most high.....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Angelus	<i>J. Scheffler</i> , 1657.
446.	God of my life, to Thee I call.....	<i>W. Cowper</i> , 1770.....	{ Notker (1).....	<i>W. H. Monk</i> .
			{ St. Jerome (2)....	<i>Graun</i> .
326.	God of our fathers, by Whose hand....	<i>Dr. Doddridge</i>	Asylum.....	<i>W. Horsley</i> .
469.	God shall charge His angel legions....	<i>J. Montgomery</i>	Trust	<i>Mendelssohn</i> .
344.	God, that madest earth and heaven....	<i>Bp. Heber</i> , 1827.....	{ Nutfield (1).....	<i>W. H. Monk</i> .
			{ Upsal (2).....	<i>Cruger</i> , 1646.
363.	God's perfect law converts the soul....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Burlington.....	<i>J. F. Burrowes</i> .
193	God's temple crowns the holy mount...	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Eaton	<i>W'yvill</i> .
376.	Grace! 'tis a charming sound.....	<i>Dr. Doddridge</i>	Swabia	[<i>Dr. Havergal</i> .]
151.	Great God, this sacred day of Thine....	<i>Anne Steele</i>	Wavertree.....	<i>W. Shore</i> .
343.	Great God to Thee my evening prayer..	<i>Anne Steele</i> , 1760.....	St. Vincent	<i>C. E. Willing</i> . [1535.
484.	Great God, what do I see and hear.....	<i>Tr. W. B. Collyer</i> , 1812.....	Judgment Hymn...	<i>Kluge's Hymn-Book</i> ,
174.	Great is our guilt, our fears are great...	<i>Anne Steele</i>	Dunfermline.....	<i>Scotch Psalter</i> .
505.	Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah.....	<i>W. Williams</i> , 1774.....	{ Pilgrimage (1)....	<i>Anc't Melody</i> , 1648.
			{ Saxe-Weimar (2)....	<i>Rev. J. Hopkins</i> .
348.	Hail, gladdening Light.....	<i>Tr. Rev. J. Keble</i>	Hail, glad'ing Light	<i>W. H. W.</i> [1872].
114.	Hail the day that sees Him rise.....	{ <i>C. Wesley</i> , 1739, and <i>M.</i> <i>Madan</i>	{ Ascension (1) ...	<i>R. Redhead</i> .
			{ Ascension (2) ...	<i>W. H. Monk</i> .
16.	Hail! Thou long-expected Jesus	<i>C. Wesley</i> and <i>M. Madan</i>	Stuttgart	<i>Dr. Gauntlett</i> .
76.	Hail! Thou once despised Jesus.....	<i>John Bakewell</i> , 1760	Supplication.....	<i>W. H. Monk</i> .
34.	Hail to the Lord's Anointed.....	<i>J. Montgomery</i> , 1822.....	Zoan.....	<i>Rev. Dr. Havergal</i> .
503.	Happy, thrice happy they who hear....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Truro.....	<i>Dr. Burney</i> .
485.	Hark! hark, my soul, Angelic songs } are swelling	<i>Rev. F. W. Faber</i> , 1850..	{ Vox Angelica (1) <i>Rev. Dr. Dykes</i> .	
			{ Pilgrims (2).....	<i>Henry Smart</i> .
			{ Angelic Songs (3) } <i>J. E. Roe</i> .	
15.	Hark! the glad sound! the Saviour comes.	<i>Dr. Doddridge</i> , 1755.....	Hermann.....	<i>N. Hermann</i> .
17.	Hark! the herald angels sing.....	<i>Rev. C. Wesley</i>	{ Mendelssohn (1) <i>Mendelssohn</i> .	
			{ Eli (2)	<i>M. Costa</i> .
42.	Hark! the song of jubilee.....	<i>J. Montgomery</i>	Milburn	<i>W. H. W.</i> [1872].

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189.	Hark! the sound of holy voices.....	<i>Bp. C. Wordsworth, 1862.</i>	Moultrie.....	<i>Gerard Cobb.</i>
88.	Hark! the voice of love and mercy	<i>Jonathan Evans, 1787 ..</i>	Muhlenberg.....	<i>Rev. Dr. Muhlenberg</i>
20.	Hark! what mean those holy voices	<i>Rev. John Carwood, 1816.</i>	{ Holy Voices (1).. Siberia (2)	<i>Rev. G. F. Geer.</i>
58.	Hasten, sinner! to be wise	<i>Thomas Scott, 1776.....</i>	St. Edmund	<i>L. G. Lawrence.</i>
60.	Have mercy, Lord, on me	<i>Metrical Psalm.....</i>	St. Bride.....	<i>Dr. Howard, 1770.</i>
107.	He is risen! he is risen	<i>C. F. Alexander, 1853 ..</i>	Unser Herrscher...	<i>Ger., W. H. Monk.</i>
319.	He that has God his guardian made....	<i>Metrical Psalm.....</i>	Swiss Tune.....	<i>Württemberg H. B.</i>
198.	Head of the hosts in glory.....	<i>[clares. M. Bridges, 1848.....]</i>	Bridges.....	<i>W. H. W. [1862].</i>
259.	Hear what the voice from heaven de-	<i>Dr. Watts, 1709.....</i>	St. Mary.....	<i>Dr. Blow.</i>
479.	Heirs of unending life.....	<i>[given. B. Beddome, d. 1795 ..</i>	Dennis.	<i>H. G. Nägeli.</i>
377.	He's blest, whose sins have been for-	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Hamburg.....	<i>Dr. Lowell Mason.</i>
125.	He's come, let every knee be bent.....	<i>Dr. Watts.....</i>	Albano	<i>Vincent Novello.</i>
295.	High on the bending willows hung.....	<i>Dr. S. Stennett, 1795.....</i>	Darley.....	<i>W. H. Darley.</i>
243.	His mercy and His truth.....	<i>Metrical Psalm.....</i>	Carlisle.....	<i>C. Lockhart.</i>
145.	Holy Father, great Creator.....	<i>Bp. Griswold</i>	{ Neely (1)	<i>W. H. W. [1866].</i>
			Chalcedon (2)....	<i>Dr. Steggall.</i>
			Ephesus (1).....	<i>J. S. Bach.</i>
140.	Holy, holy, holy Lord.....	<i>Bp. C. Wordsworth, 1853.</i>	St. Athanasius (2)	<i>Edw. J. Hopkins.</i>
			Hallett (3).....	<i>J. H. Shepherd.</i>
144.	Holy, holy, holy Lord.....	<i>J. Montgomery, 1853.....</i>	Honiton	<i>Edwin Flood.</i>
138.	Holy, holy, holy! Lord God.....	<i>Bp. Heber, 1827</i>	Nicæa	<i>Rev. Dr. Dykes.</i>
			Hosanna (1).....	<i>Rev. Dr. Dykes.</i>
4.	Hosanna to the living Lord.....	<i>Bp. Heber</i>	Holyrood (2).. Olmstead	<i>Orlando Gibbons.</i> <i>W. H. W. [1872].</i>
44.	How beauteous are their feet.....	<i>Dr. Watts.....</i>	St. Matthew	<i>Dr. Croft.</i>
274.	How beautiful the feet that bring.....	<i>Rev. J. Mason, 1683.....</i>	St. David.. ..	<i>Ravenscroft, 1621.</i>
221.	How bless'd are they who always keep..	<i>Metrical Ps..... [on, 1770.</i>	St. Bartholomew...	<i>Giornivichi.</i>
177.	How bright these glorious spirits shine...	<i>Watts, 1709, W. E. Camer-</i>	St. Cyprian.....	<i>R. Redhead.</i>
398.	How firm a foundation, ye saints.....	<i>Kirkham, Keith (?), 1767.</i>	Thaxted	<i>Beethoven.</i>
437.	How long shall earth's alluring toys...	<i>Anne Steele, 1760.....</i>	Old Martyrs.....	<i>Scotch Psalter, 1611.</i>
56.	How oft, alas! this wretched heart.....	<i>Anne Steele.</i>	St. Peter.....	<i>A. R. Reinagle.</i>
395.	How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds...	<i>Rev. J. Newton, 1779.....</i>	Gregorian	<i>Walter's "Manual."</i>
185.	How vast must their advantage be	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	St. George.....	<i>Dr. Gauntlett.</i>
246.	How welcome was the call.....	<i>Rev. H. W. Baker, 1861.</i>	{ St. Bride (1).....	<i>Dr. Howard, 1770.</i>
482.	How will my heart endure.....	<i>Dr. Doddridge.....</i>	Cologne (2)	<i>Mendelssohn.</i>
			Lyons	<i>From Haydn.</i>
35.	How wondrous and great.....	<i>Bp. H. U. Onderdonk...</i>	Guyon.....	<i>W. H. W. [1872].</i>
457.	I love my God, but with no love of mine.	<i>Madame Guyon.....</i>	Cambridge	<i>Rev. R. Harrison.</i>
191.	I love Thy kingdom, Lord.....	<i>Dr. Dwight, 1800.....</i>	Rosslyn.....	<i>C. R. Huff.</i>
226.	I think when I read that sweet story...	<i>J. Luke, 1841</i>	{ Bethany (1)....	<i>Rev. Dr. Dykes.</i>
93.	I would not live alway.....	<i>Rev. Dr. Muhlenberg, 1826</i>	Welcome (2)....	<i>W. H. W. [1846].</i>
420.	I'll praise my Maker with my breath...	<i>Metrical Psalm.....</i>	Old 113th.....	<i>Day's Psalter, 1563.</i>
278.	I'll wash my hands in innocence.....	<i>Metrical Psalm.....</i>	St. Ann.....	<i>Dr. Croft, 1727.</i>
152.	In loud exalted strains.....	<i>Benj. Francis, d. 1799...</i>	Gopsal	<i>From Handel.</i>
50.	In mercy, not in wrath.....	<i>Metrical Psalm.....</i>	Aberyswith.....	<i>Rev. F. A. G. Ouseley.</i>
443.	In the hour of trial.....	<i>J. Montgomery, 1853.....</i>	Entreaty.....	<i>E. G. Monk.</i>
227.	In the vineyard of our Father.....		Gleaners.....	<i>W. H. W. [1872].</i>
510.	In Thee I put my steadfast trust.....	<i>Metrical Psalm.....</i>	{ Bedford (1)	<i>Dr. W. Whall, 1729.</i>
			Brunswick (2)...	<i>From Handel.</i>
214.	In token that thou shalt not fear...	<i>Dean Alford, 1845.....</i>	Tallis Ordinal....	<i>Parker's Psalter.</i>
339.	Inspirer and Hearer of prayer.....	<i>Rev. A. M. Toplady, 1759-77</i>	St. Editha	<i>Rev. Dr. Dykes.</i>
368.	Instruct me in Thy statutes, Lord...	<i>Metrical Psalm.....</i>	Redhead (No. 28)...	<i>R. Redhead.</i>
444.	Is there a lone and dreary hour	<i>Caroline Gilman.....</i>	Meditation.....	<i>"Nür. Gebetbuch."</i>
22.	It came upon the midnight clear.....	<i>E. H. Sears, 1860.....</i>	Westlake.....	<i>Frederick Westlake.</i>
97.	It is not death to die.....	{ Dr. Malan, tr. Dr. Be- thune.....	{ Moceas (1).....	<i>A. R. Reinagle.</i>
			Easter Even (2)...	<i>Rev. J. H. Hopkins.</i>
413.	Jehovah reigns, let all the earth.....	<i>Metrical Psalm.....</i>	{ Angels (1).....	<i>O. Gibbons, 1623.</i>
			Sebastian (2)....	<i>J. A. J., ar. W. H. W.</i>
497.	Jerusalem! high tower thy glorious	{ German, tr. Bp. Whitting- walls.....	{ St. Andrew (1)...	<i>Sir John Goss.</i>
		{ ham.....	Heaven (2).....	<i>M. Franc, 1608.</i>
496.	Jerusalem, my happy home.....	<i>Rev. W. Burkitt, 1650 ..</i>	Southwell (1)	<i>Dr. H. S. Irons.</i>
493.	Jerusalem, the golden.....	<i>St. Bernard, tr. Neale..</i>	Norton (2).....	<i>From Handel.</i>
393.	Jesu, lover of my soul.....	<i>Rev. C. Wesley, 1740....</i>	Ewing.....	<i>Bishop Ewing.</i>
			Refuge (1).....	<i>Henry Smart.</i>
225.	Jesu, meek and gentle.....	<i>Rev. G. R. Prynne, 1856.</i>	Hollingside (2)...	<i>Rev. Dr. Dykes.</i>
			St. Lucian (1)....	<i>C. H. Rinck.</i>
455.	Jesu, the very thought of Thee.....	{ St. Bernard, 1120, tr. Rev. E. Cuswail.....	St. Constantine (2)	<i>W. H. Monk.</i>
			Elvet (1).....	<i>Rev. Dr. Dykes.</i>
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99.	Jesus Christ is risen to-day.. . . .	Old Latin Hymn, tr. 1750.	{ Worgan (1).....	Carey, 1743; W. 1790.
			{ Easter Hymn (2).....	W. H. Monk.
236.	Jesus, I my cross have taken.....	Rev. H. F. Lyte, 1833...	Supplication.....	W. H. Monk.
104.	Jesus lives; no longer now.....	C. F. Gellert, tr. Cox, 1847.	St. Albinus.....	Dr. Gauntlett.
394.	Jesus, my Saviour! look on me.....	John Ross Macduff, D.D.	{ Rest (1).....	Sir G. J. Elvey.
			{ St. Gabriel (2).....	Rev. F. A. G. Ouseley.
434.	Jesus, my strength, my hope	Rev. C. Wesley	Hope.....	Dr. H. S. Cutler.
33.	Jesus! Name of wondrous love.....	Rev. W. W. How, 1854...	Redhead, No. 45...	R. Redhead.
284.	Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.....	Dr. Watts, 1719	Warrington.....	Rev. R. Harrison.
352.	Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me.....	Mary L. Duncan, 1839..	Merton.....	Sac. Mus. Cabinet.
480.	Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness....	Zinzendorf, 1739; J. Wes-	Bowen	Haydn.
112.	Joy fills the dwellings of the just.....	Metrical Psalm.....	{ley } St. Peter (1).....	A. R. Reinagle.
			{ Bedford (2).....	W. Wheel.
40.	Joy to the world! the Lord is come	Dr. Watts, 1709.....	Chesterfield.....	Dr. Haweis.
392.	Just as I am, without one plea.....	Charlotte Elliott, 1836..	{ Elliott (1).....	W. H. W. [1861].
			{ St. Crispin (2).....	Sir G. J. Elvey.
512.	Lead, kindly Light.....	Dr. J. H. Newman, 1833.	Lux Benigna	Rev. Dr. Dykes.
506.	Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us.....	J. Edmeston, 1820.....	{ Dulce Carmen (1).....	Michael Haydn.
			{ Benedic Anima (2).....	Sir John Goss.
162.	Let me with light and truth be bless'd...	Metrical Psalm.....	Mozart.....	Mozart.
121.	Lift up your heads, eternal gates.....	Metrical Psalm	Nativity... ..	H. Lahee.
108.	Lift up your glad voices in triumph.....	Henry Ware, Jr.....	Triumph.....	S. P. Warren.
39.	Light of those whose dreary dwelling...	Rev. C. Wesley, 1744....	Sardis.....	Beethoven.
195.	Like Noah's weary dove.....	Rev. Dr. Muhlenberg, 1823	Serenity	C. Bryan.
1.	Lo, He comes, with clouds descending.	{ M. Madan 1760, C. Wesley } 1758, J. Cennick, 1752..	{ Redhead (1)....	R. Redhead.
			{ St. Thomas (2)...	V. Novello.
33.	Lo! hills and mountains shall bring forth.	Metrical Psalm.....	St. Francis.....	G. A. Löhr.
183.	Lo! what a cloud of witnesses.....	J. Logan.....	Mear
115.	Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious....	T. Kelly, 1804.....	Coronæ.....	W. H. Monk.
251.	Lord, as to Thy dear Cross we flee.....	Rev. J. H. Gurney, 1838.	St. Etheldreda...	Bishop Turton.
165.	Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing.....	Rev. W. Shirley, 1774....	{ Störl (1).....	Störl, 1744.
			{ Sicilian Mar. H. (2)	...
			{ Benediction (3) ..	Jerome Hopkins.
466.	Lord, for ever at Thy side.....	J. Montgomery, 1822....	Weber.....	From Von Weber.
269.	Lord, for the just Thou dost provide....	Joseph Addison	Abridge.....	Isaac Smith, 1770.
130.	Lord God, the Holy Ghost.....	J. Montgomery, 1819....	Chalvey.....	Rev. Dr. Hayne.
308.	Lord God, we worship Thee.....	J. Frank, tr. Winkworth.	Nun danket alle....	J. Crüger.
154.	Lord! in the morning Thou shalt hear...	Dr. Watts.....	Armagh.....	James Turle.
63.	Lord, in this Thy mercy's day.....	Rev. I. Williams, 1841..	St. Philip.....	W. H. Monk.
172.	Lord, in Thy Name Thy servants plead.	Rev. J. Keble, 1857.....	Dunfermline.....	Scotch Psalter, 1615.
300.	Lord, lead the way the Saviour went....	Rev. Dr. Crosswell, d. 1851.	St. Leonard.....	Dr. Henry Hiles.
258.	Lord, let me know my term of days....	Metrical Psalm.....	St. Mary.....	Playford's Ps'r, 1671.
170.	Lord of the harvest, hear.....	Rev. C. Wesley	Eastnor.....	A. King.
157.	Lord of the worlds above.....	Dr. Watts, 1719.....	St. Godric.....	Rev. Dr. Dykes.
270.	Lord, pour Thy Spirit from on high....	J. Montgomery	Hamburg.....	Dr. Lowell Mason.
241.	Lord, shall Thy children come.....	Bp. Samuel Hinds.	Melita.....	Rev. Dr. Dykes.
173.	Lord, spare and save our sinful race.....	...	Dunfermline.....	Scotch Psalter, 1615.
400.	Lord, teach us how to pray	J. Montgomery.....	St. Etheldreda....	Bishop Turton.
351.	Lord, when this holy morning broke....	O. Heginbotham, 1799..	Dortmund.....	Hamb. Choral Book.
69.	Lord, when we bend before Thy throne.	Rev. J. D. Carlyle, 1805.	{ Windsor (1).....	Scotch Psalter, 1615.
			{ Christ's Hosp. (2)	...
454.	Lord, with glowing heart.....	F. S. Key.	{ Witima (1).....	Rev. Dr. Muhlenberg
			{ St. Chad (2).....	R. Redhead.
456.	Love divine, all love excelling.....	Rev. C. Wesley, 1740....	St. Joseph.....	E. J. Hopkins.
408.	Magnify Jehovah's Name	Metrical Psalm.....	Parkman	I. F. Tuckerman M.D
244.	May God accept our vow.....	Metrical Psalm.....	Cambridge	Rev. R. Harrison.
168.	May the grace of Christ, our Saviour ...	Rev. J. Newton, 1779...	Troy.....	G. Joseph, Breslau.
237.	My faith looks up to Thee.....	Ray Palmer, 1830.....	{ St. Ambrose (1)...	W. H. Monk.
			{ Calvary (2).....	Braun.
234.	My God, accept my heart this day.....	J. yra Catholica.....	Mear
205.	My God, and is Thy table spread.....	Dr. Doddridge, 1755....	{ Rockingham (1)...	S. Webb.
			{ Duke Street (2)...	J. Hatton.
324.	My God, how endless is Thy love.....	Dr. Watts, 1709.....	Barrington.....	Ar. J. F. Thrupp.
460.	My God, how wonderful Thou art.....	Rev. F. W. Faber, 1849..	{ Windsor (1).....	Scotch Psalter, 1615.
			{ Faber (2)	Ar. J. Turle.
458.	My God, I love Thee, not because.....	F. Xavier, tr. E. Caswall.	Ulm.....	Adam Krieger.
256.	My God, my Father, while I stray.....	Charlotte Elliott, 1834..	{ Troyte's Chant (1)	A. H. D. Troyte.
			{ Resignation (2) ..	John Hullak.

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57.	My God, permit me not to be.....	<i>Dr. Watts</i>	St. Basil.....	<i>W. H. W.</i> [1852].
217.	My God! the covenant of Thy love....	<i>Dr. Doddridge</i>	St. Mary Magd....	<i>J. Crüger</i> , 1658.
95.	My grateful soul shall bless the Lord....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	St. James.....	<i>R. Courtville</i> , 1680.
518.	My hope, my steadfast trust.....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	{ Potsdam (1).....	<i>From Bach</i> .
			{ Newland (2).....	<i>Dr. Gauntlett</i> , 1857.
158.	My opening eyes with rapture see.....	<i>Dr. Watts</i>	{ Germany (1).....	<i>From Beethoven</i> .
			{ Gregory (2).....	<i>German</i> [<i>W.H.W.</i>]
64.	My sins, my sins, my Saviour.....	<i>Rev. J. S. B. Monsell</i> ,	Monsell.....	<i>German</i> .
470.	My soul, be on thy guard... ..	<i>Heath</i> [1837-'65.	Schumann.....	<i>R. Schumann</i> .
439.	My soul, for help on God rely.....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Mendon.....	<i>German</i> .
499.	My soul, inspired with sacred love.....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Freiburg	<i>J. S. Bach</i> .
264.	My soul with grateful thoughts.....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Mear
55.	My soul with patience waits.....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Eastnor.....	<i>A. King</i> .
507.	Nearer, my God, to Thee.....	<i>Sarah F. Adams</i> , 1848..	{ Nenthorn (1)....	<i>Scottish Hymnal</i> .
			{ Kedron (2).....	<i>A. B. Spratt</i> .
329.	New every morning is the love.....	<i>Rev. J. Keble</i> , 1827.....	Melcombe.....	<i>Samuel Webbe</i> .
437.	No change of time shall ever shock.....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Kirke.....
261.	Not for the dead in Christ we weep.....	<i>Mrs. Barbauld</i> , 1773 ...	{ Martyrdom (1)....	<i>H. Wilson</i> [<i>Dr Dykes</i>]
			{ Alexandria (2)...
184.	Not to the terrors of the Lord.....	<i>Dr. Watts</i>	St. Ann.....	<i>Denby (?)</i> , <i>Dr. Croft</i> .
347.	Now from the altar of our hearts.....	<i>Rev. J. Mason</i> , 1683.....	St. Etheldreda....	<i>Bishop Turton</i> .
164.	Now may He who from the dead.....	<i>Rev. J. Newton</i> , 1779....	Redhead, No. 48...	<i>Dr. Gauntlett</i> .
313.	Now may the God of grace and power..	<i>Dr. Watts</i>	Winchester, New..	<i>Crassellius</i> , 1560.
75.	Now, my soul, thy voice upraising.....	<i>Tr. Rev. J. Chandler</i>	St. Denys.....	<i>W. H. Monk</i> .
303.	Now thank we all our God.....	<i>Tr. Miss C. Winkworth</i> ..	Nun danket alle...	<i>J. Crüger</i> .
385.	Now to the Lamb that once was slain...	<i>Dr. Watts</i>	St. Mary Magd....	<i>J. Crüger</i> , 1658.
120.	O all ye people, clap your hands.....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Truro.....	<i>Dr. Burney</i> , 1814.
413.	O bless the Lord, my soul.....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	St. Thomas.....	<i>J. Williams</i> .
19.	O come, all ye faithful.....	<i>Tr. Rev. F. Oakeley</i> ...	Barnby	<i>Joseph Barnby</i> .
89.	O come and mourn with me awhile....	<i>Rev. F. W. Faber</i>	St. Cross.....	<i>Rev. Dr. Dykes</i> .
301.	O come, loud anthems let us sing.....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Park Street....	<i>Venua</i> .
13.	O come, O come, Emmanuel.....	<i>12th Century</i> , <i>tr. Neale</i>	Veni Emmanuel... <i>Fr. Missal</i> [<i>W.H.W.</i>]
374.	O could I speak the matchless worth...	<i>Samuel Medley</i> , 1789....	Magdalen College. <i>Rev. Dr. Hayes</i> , 1779.
160.	O day of rest and gladness.....	<i>Bp. C. Wordsworth</i> , 1863.	Hodges.....	<i>Dr. J. S. B. Hodges</i> .
435.	O for a closer walk with God.....	<i>W. Cowper</i> , 1779.....	Alexandria.....
467.	O for a heart to praise my God.....	<i>Rev. C. Wesley</i> , 1742 ...	Portsmouth.....	<i>Harmonia Perf.</i> 1730
417.	O for a thousand tongues to sing.....	<i>Rev. C. Wesley</i>	Lancaster.....	<i>Dr. Howard</i> , 1762.
357.	O God! creation's secret force.....	<i>St. Ambrose</i> , <i>tr. Neale</i> ..	Redhead, No. 4....	<i>Ancient Melody</i> .
320.	O God, my gracious God, to Thee.....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Old 113th	<i>Day's Psalter</i> , 1563.
414.	O God, my heart is fix'd, 'tis bent....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Styria.....	<i>Vopelius</i> , 1682.
473.	O God of Bethel, by Whose hand.....	<i>Dr. Doddridge</i> , 1775 ...	Arlington.....	<i>Dr. Arne</i> .
245.	O God of hosts, the mighty Lord.....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	St. Stephen.....	<i>Rev. W. Jones</i> .
312.	O God of love, O King of peace.....	<i>Rev. H. W. Baker</i> , 1861.	Dismission.....	<i>St. Alban's Tune-B</i> .
356.	O God of truth, O Lord of might.....	<i>St. Ambrose</i> , <i>tr. Dr. Neale</i> .	Redhead, No. 4....	<i>Ancient Melody</i> .
29.	O God, our help in ages past.....	<i>Dr. Watts</i> , 1719.....	St. Ann.....	<i>Denby (?)</i> , <i>Dr. Croft</i> .
66.	O gracious God, in Whom I live.....	<i>Anne Steele</i>	{ Dundee (1).....	<i>Scotch Psalter</i> , 1615.
			{ Benediction (2)...	<i>From Handel</i> .
235.	O happy day that stays my choice.....	<i>Dr. Doddridge</i>	Rockingham.....	<i>S. Webbe</i> .
222.	O happy is the man who hears.....	<i>J. Logan</i>	Martyrdom	<i>H. Wilson</i> [<i>Dr Dykes</i>]
139.	O holy, holy, holy Lord	<i>Rev. J. W. Eastburn</i> , d. 1819.....	{ Winch'ter New(1)	<i>Crassellius</i> , 1650.
			{ Trinity (2).....	<i>Martin Luther</i> , 1530.
10.	O Jesu, Thou art standing	<i>Rev. W. W. How</i> , 1864..	St. Hilda.	<i>Rev. E. Husband</i> .
388.	O Jesus, Saviour of the lost.....	<i>Rev. E. H. Bickersteth</i> , ..	Covert.....	<i>St. Alban's Tune-B</i> .
390.	O let triumphant faith dispel.....	<i>John Logan</i> [1858.	St. Stephen.....	<i>Rev. W. Jones</i> .
276.	O Lord of Hosts, Whose glory fills.....	<i>Rev. Dr. Neale</i> , 1844....	Playford.....	<i>J. Playford</i> , 1671.
178.	O Lord, the Holy Innocents.....	<i>Tr. From German</i>	Alstone.....	<i>C. E. Willing</i> .
498.	O Lord, Thy mercy, my sure hope.....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Freiburg	<i>J. S. Bach</i> .
495.	O mother dear, Jerusalem	<i>David Dickson</i> , 1650....	Jerusalem.....	<i>C. F. R</i> .
509.	O Paradise, O Paradise.....	<i>Rev. W. F. Faber</i> , 1862.	{ Hopkins (1).....	<i>Henry Smart</i> .
			{ Paradise (2).....	<i>Rev. Dr. Dykes</i> .
412.	O praise the Lord in that blest place...	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Brookham.....	<i>Jere. Clarke</i> , 1700.
406.	O praise ye the Lord	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Hanover.....	<i>Handel</i> .
416.	O render thanks to God above.....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Chantry.....	<i>Rev. Dr. Rowden</i> .
87.	O sacred Head, once wounded.....	{ <i>St. Bern'd of Clairvaux</i> , } <i>tr. Dr. J. W. Alexander</i> .	{ Passion Choral(1)	<i>J. Leo Hassler</i> , 1601.
			{ Parker (2).....	<i>Thalberg</i> [<i>W.W.R.</i>]
126.	O Spirit of the living God.....	<i>J. Montgomery</i> , 1825. ..	Melcombe.....	<i>S. Webbe</i> .
389.	O that my load of sin were gone.....	<i>Rev. C. Wesley</i> , 1742....	Penitence.....	<i>St. Alban's Tune-B</i> .
65.	O Thou from whom all goodness flows..	<i>Rev. T. Hawcis</i> , 1792....	Mercy.....	<i>Gnaden Ch. B.</i> 1735

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386.	O Thou that hear'st when sinners cry...	<i>Dr. Watts</i>	Saxony	Old German.
517.	O Thou to Whom all creatures bow	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Bishophorpe	<i>Dr. Jer. Clarke.</i>
62.	O Thou to Whose all-searching sight...	<i>Tr. Rev. J. Wesley.</i>	Grace Church.....	<i>Pleyel.</i>
268.	O Thou Who didst prepare.....	<i>Rev. C. Wesley</i>	Mornington.....	Lord Mornington.
281.	O 'twas a joyful sound to hear.....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Nativity.....	<i>H. Lahee.</i>
513.	O where shall rest be found.....	<i>J. Montgomery, 1819.</i> ...	{ Eternity (1).....	
			{ Asaph (2).....	<i>W. H. W. [1851].</i>
294.	O why should Israel's sons.....	<i>James Joyce, 1809.</i>	Gregory.....	German [<i>W. H. W.</i>].
280.	O with due reverence let us all.....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Farrant.....	<i>Rich. Farrant, 1580.</i>
14	{ O Wisdom! spreading mightily.....	<i>Advent Anthems; Tr.</i> <i>Lord Nelson, and</i> <i>others, 1866</i>	Melita.....	<i>Rev. Dr. Dykes.</i>
	{ O Root of Jesse! Ensign Thou!			
	{ O Israel's Sceptre! David's Key!			
	{ O Day-Spring and Eternal Light! ...			
	{ O King! desire of nations! come....			
	{ O Law-giver! Emmanuel! King! ... }			
362.	O Word of God Incarnate.....	<i>Rev. W. W. How, 1857.</i> ...	Aurelia.....	<i>Dr. S. S. Wesley.</i>
519.	O worship the King.....	<i>Sir Robert Grant, 1839</i>	Hanover.....	<i>Handel.</i>
228.	O write upon my memory, Lord.....	<i>Dr. Watts</i>	Gregory.....	German [<i>W. H. W.</i>].
288.	O'er the gloomy hills of darkness.....	<i>W. Williams, d. 1791.</i> ...	Nodine.....	<i>W. H. W. [1872].</i>
477.	Oft in danger, oft in woe.....	{ <i>H. K. White, 1806</i> [<i>Miss</i> <i>Maitland, 1827</i>].....	{ Redhead No. 48(1) Richards (2).....	{ <i>Dr. Gauntlett.</i> <i>Brinley Richards.</i>
12.	On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry.....	<i>Tr. Rev. J. Chandler</i> ...	{ Winch'ter New(1) Hudson (2).....	{ <i>Crassellius.</i> <i>W. H. W. [1872].</i>
286.	On Sion and on Lebanon.....	<i>Bp. H. U. Onderdonk</i> ...	Hermann.....	<i>N. Hermann.</i>
197.	One sole baptismal sign.....	<i>Robert Robinson, 1780.</i> ...	Old 148th.....	<i>Rev. J. Darwell.</i>
233.	Once in royal David's city.....	<i>C. F. Alexander</i>	Irby	<i>Dr. Gauntlett.</i>
8.	Once more, O Lord, Thy sign.....	<i>Bp. G. W. Doane</i>	St. Chrysostom....	<i>Dr. C. Tye, 1553.</i>
48.	Once more the solemn season calls.....	<i>Tr. Rev. J. Chandler</i>	Ulm.....	<i>Adam Krieger.</i>
111.	Once the angel started back	<i>Bp. Williams</i>	Hallett.....	<i>J. H. Shepherd.</i>
232.	Onward, Christian soldiers.....	{ <i>Rev. S. Baring-Gould,</i> <i>1860.</i>	{ St. Alban (1).... St. Aubyn (2)....	{ <i>Haydn [Dr. Dykes].</i> <i>R. Redhead.</i>
132.	Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed...	<i>Harriet Auher, 1829.</i> ...	St. Cuthbert.....	<i>Rev. Dr. Dykes.</i>
249.	Our hearts to Thee in prayer.....	<i>Rev. R. M. Benson</i>	Stewart.....	<i>St. Alban's Tune-B.</i>
117.	Our Lord is risen from the dead.....	<i>Rev. C. Wesley</i>	{ Brockham (1).... Trinity (2).....	{ <i>Dr. J. Clarke.</i> <i>Martin Luther, 1530.</i>
91.	Pain and toil are over now.....	<i>Cecil F. Alexander</i>	Strattner.....	<i>Strattner, 1691.</i>
375.	Peace, troubled soul.....	<i>Samuel Scott</i>	Griswold	<i>From Mozart.</i>
200.	Pleasant are Thy courts above.	<i>Rev. H. F. Lyte, 1834.</i> ...	St. George.....	<i>Sir G. J. Elvey.</i>
305.	Praise, O praise our God and King	<i>Rv. Sir H. W. Baker, 1861.</i> ...	Monkland.....	[<i>J. B. Wilkes.</i>]
302.	Praise to God, immortal praise.....	<i>Mrs. Barbauld, 1773.</i> ...	Dix.....	<i>Conrad Kochner.</i>
182.	Praise to God who reigns above.....	<i>Rev. R. M. Benson</i>	Lubeck.....	<i>Ger. [W. H. Monk].</i>
181.	Praise we the Lord this day.....		St. George.....	<i>Dr. Gauntlett.</i>
404.	Prayer is the soul's sincere desire.....	<i>J. Montgomery, 1819.</i> ...	{ St. Agnes (1).... Edna (2).....	{ <i>Rev. Dr. Dykes.</i> <i>W. H. W. [1872].</i>
465.	Quiet, Lord, my froward heart.....	<i>Rev. J. Newton, 1779.</i> ...	Cassell.....	German.
5.	Rejoice, rejoice, believers.....	<i>Laurenti, tr. Berthwick.</i> ...	Munich.....	German Mel'y, 1648.
90.	Resting from His work to-day.....	<i>Rev. T. Whitehead, 1842.</i> ...	Redhead, No. 76...	<i>R. Redhead.</i>
297.	Rich are the joys which cannot die.....	<i>Dr. Doddridge</i>	Tottenham.....	<i>T. Greatorex.</i>
73.	Ride on! ride on in majesty.....	<i>Dean Milman, 1827</i>	Rousseau.....	<i>W. W. Rousseau.</i>
36.	Rise, crown'd with light, imperial } Salem, rise.....	<i>A. Pope</i>	{ Epiphany (1).... Russian Hymn(2) Salem (3).....	{ <i>Sir John Goss.</i> <i>Russian Nat. Air.</i> <i>W. H. W. [1872.]</i>
447.	Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings....		Amsterdam.....	<i>Dr. Naves.</i>
391.	Rock of Ages, cleft for me.....		{ Faith (1)..... Leipsic (2)..... Redhead No. 76(3)	{ <i>Rev. Dr. Dykes.</i> <i>German Choral.</i> <i>R. Redhead.</i>
431.	Round the Lord in glory seated.....	<i>Bp. Mant, 1837</i>	Moultrie	<i>Rev. Gerard Cobb.</i>
14.	Ruler of Israel, Lord of Might.....	<i>Lord Nelson, 1866.</i>	Melita.....	<i>Rev. Dr. Dykes.</i>
262.	Safe Home, safe Home in port.....	{ <i>St. Joseph of the Stu-</i> <i>dium, 850; tr. Neale</i> ...	{ Croft's, 148th....	<i>Dr. Croft.</i>
350.	Safely through another week.....	<i>Rev. J. Newton, 1779.</i> ...	Verona	<i>J. H. Deane.</i>
304.	Salvation doth to God belong.....	<i>Dr. Doddridge</i>	Mozart.....	<i>From Mozart.</i>
369.	Salvation, O the joyful sound	<i>Dr. Watts, 1709.</i>	{ St. Barnabas (1).. Ashley (2).....	{ <i>W. H. Monk.</i> <i>Dr. Madan.</i>
169.	Saviour, again to Thy dear Name.....	<i>Rev. J. Ellerton</i>	Pax Dei.....	<i>Rev. Dr. Dykes.</i>
229.	Saviour, like a shepherd lead us.....	<i>Rev. G. Duffield</i>	Jesu Bone Pastor..	<i>Dr. J. H. Willcox.</i>
370.	Saviour, source of every blessing.....	<i>R. Robinson</i>	{ St. Catherine (1).. Trust (2).....	{ <i>Dr. J. H. Willcox.</i> <i>Mendelssohn.</i>
53.	Saviour, when in dust to Thee.....	<i>Sir Robert Grant, 1815.</i> ...	{ Litany (1).... Spanish Chant (2)	{ <i>J. L. Hatton.</i>

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325.	Saviour, when night involves the skies.	Rev. T. Gisborne	Sweden	Dr. Henry Hiles.
213.	Saviour, who Thy flock art feeding.	R'v. Dr. Muhlenberg, 1823	Weston (1).....	J. E. Roe.
			St. Ignatius (2)...	Darmst't Geb., 1698.
31.	See the destined day arise.	Bp. Mant.	Redhead, No. 47...	R. Redhead.
402.	Shepherd divine, our wants relieve.	Rev. C. Wesley	Armagh	James Turle.
210.	Shepherd of souls, refresh and bless.	Moravian	St. Agnes	Rev. Dr. Dykes.
			Glad Tidings (1)...	Sir John Goss.
23.	Shout the glad tidings.	R'v. Dr. Muhlenberg, 1823	Avison (2).....	
478.	Since I've known a Saviour's Name.	Rev. C. Wesley	Russell Place..	[(1) Sir W. S. Bennett.
432.	Sing Alleluia forth in duteous praise.	{ 8th Century, tr. Rev. J. Ellerton	Endless Alleluia	Joseph Barnby.
			Alleluia Peren. (2)	W. H. Monk.
373.	Sing, my soul, His wondrous love.		Wentworth (1)...	J. W. Cluett.
			Theodora (2)....	Handel [W. H. W.].
59.	Sinner, rouse thee from thy sleep.	Bp. H. U. Onderdonk	Beethoven	From Beethoven.
54.	Sinners! turn, why will ye die.	Rev. C. Wesley, 1756	Benevento	S. Webbe.
340.	Softly now the light of day.	Bp. G. W. Doane, 1824	Weber	From Von Weber.
216.	Soldiers of Christ, arise.	Rev. C. Wesley, 1740	Confirmation (1)	W. W. Rousseau.
			Silver Street (2)	Isaac Smith.
422.	Songs of praise the angels sang.	J. Montgomery, 1825	Innocents (1)....	Thibaut, 1254.
			Honiton (2).....	Edwin Flood.
47.	Sons of men, behold from far.	Rev. C. Wesley, 1739	Innocents	Thibaut, 1254.
292.	Souls in heathen darkness lying.	Cecil F. Alexander, 1850	Saxe-Weimar	And't Melody, 1648.
298.	Sow in the morn thy seed.	J. Montgomery	Steggall	Dr. Chas. Steggall.
133.	Spirit of mercy, truth, and love.	Rev. R. W. Kyle, 1775	Coleman (1).....	L. H. Weis.
			Angelus (2).....	German [1657].
124.	Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears.	Dr. Watts, 1709	Manly	J. Bishop, 1737.
387.	Stay, Thou long-suffering Spirit, stay.	Rev. C. Wesley	Federal Street	H. K. Oliver.
336.	Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear.	Rev. J. Keble, 1827	Hursey (1).....	Ger., W. H. Monk.
			Germany (2).....	Beethoven.
			Gregorian (1)....	[W. H. W.]
475.	Supreme in wisdom as in power.	J. Logan	St. Albans (2)....	W. H. W. [1849].
150.	Sweet is the work, my God, my King.	Dr. Watts, 1719	Morning Hymn	Bartholemon.
338.	Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go.	Rev. F. W. Faber, 1849	St. Matthias	W. H. Monk.
84.	Sweet the moments, rich in blessing.	Rev. W. Shirley, 1774	Turnau	German.
263.	Tender Shepherd, Thou hast still'd.	Tr. Winkworth, 1858	Meinhold	German [Back].
3.	That day of wrath, that dreadful day.	{ Thomas de Celano, 1230; tr. Sir W. Scott.	Dies Illa	{ Leisentritt's Spiri- tual Songs.
32.	The ancient law departs.	Abbe Besnault, 1720; tr. St. Michael	St. Michael	Day's Psalter, 1583.
118.	The atoning work is done.	T. Kelly	[1861. Christ Church	Dr. C. Steggall.
202.	The Church's one foundation.	Rev. J. S. Stone	Aurelia	S. S. Wesley, Mus. D.
349.	The day is gently sinking.	Bp. C. Wordsworth	Evening	German.
334.	The day is past and gone.	I. Leland	Evensong (1) ...	Rev. J. H. Hopkins.
			Schumann (2)....	R. Schumann.
341.	The day is past and over.	St. Anatolius, 450, tr. St. Anatolius	St. Anatolius	Arthur H. Brown.
346.	The day of praise is done.	Anne Steele	[Neale. Emmaus	Joseph Barnby.
105.	The day of Resurrection	{ St. John Damascene, 780; tr. Rev. Dr. Neale	Dorking (1).....	George Cooper.
			Greenland (2)....	Lausanne Psalter.
212.	The gentle Saviour calls.	Dr. Doddridge	Invitation	Dr. H. S. Cutler.
141.	The God of Abraham praise.	Thomas Olivers, 1772	Leoni	Jewish Melody.
30.	The God of life, Whose constant care	Dr. Doddridge	Angels' Hymn	O. Gibbons, 1623.
361.	The heavens declare Thy glory, Lord.	Dr. Watts, 1798	Bowen	Haydn.
464.	The King of love my Shepherd is.	{ Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1857	Shepherd (1)....	Rev. Dr. Dykes.
			Domin. regitme (2)	J. H. Shepherd.
500.	The Lord descended from above.	Metrical Psalm	Redhead, No. 29	R. Redhead.
11.	The Lord hath spoke, the mighty Lord.	Metrical Psalm	Swiss Tune	Wurtemberg H. B.
438.	The Lord Himself, the mighty God.	Metrical Psalm	Nottingham	Dr. Jer. Clarke.
504.	The Lord my pasture shall prepare.	Joseph Addison, 1728	Good Shepherd	J. I. T.
518.	The Lord our God is clothed with might.	Henry K. White	St. Fulbert	Dr. Gauntlett.
196.	The Lord, the only God, is great.	Metrical Psalm	St. Peter	A. R. Reinagle.
8.	The Lord unto my Lord thus spake.	Metrical Psalm	Old 113th	Day's Psalter, 1563.
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41.	The Name of our God.	Metrical Psalm	Hanover	Dr. Croft.
119.	The rising God forsakes the tomb.	Watts-Wesley	Samson	Handel.
79.	The Royal Banners forward go.	Fortunatus, 580, tr. Neale	Vexilla Regis	Rev. J. H. Hopkins.
122.	The servants of Jehovah's will.	Metrical Psalm	St. Paul	Dr. Greene.
337.	The shadows of the evening hours.	Adelaide Procter, 1853	St. Leonard	Dr. Henry Hiles.
176.	The Son of God goes forth to war.	Bp. Heber, 1827	All Saints	Dr. H. S. Cutler.
508.	The spacious firmament on high.	Joseph Addison, 1728	Creation	Haydn.
134.	The Spirit in our hearts.	Bp. H. U. Onderdonk, 1826	St. Helena	[W. H. Monk.]

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103.	The strife is o'er, the battle done.....	<i>Rev. Francis Pott</i> . [Neale. Victory.....		<i>From Palestrina.</i>
345.	The sun is sinking fast.....	<i>Latin</i> , tr. <i>E. Caswall</i> ... Twilight.....		<i>Rev. J. H. Hopkins.</i>
384.	The voice of free grace.....	<i>Thornby</i>	Scotland.....	<i>Dr. Clarke.</i>
248.	The voice that breathed o'er Eden.....	<i>Rev. J. Keble</i> , 1857.....	Eden.....	<i>St. Alban's Tune-B.</i>
353.	The wingéd herald of the day.....	<i>Latin Hymn</i> , tr. <i>Neale</i> .. Redhead, No. 4....		<i>Ancient Melody.</i>
490.	The world is very evil.....	{ <i>St. Bernard of Mor-</i> <i>laix</i> , tr. <i>Neale</i> }	Pearsall.....	<i>St. Gall, Cath. Ges. B.</i>
461.	Thee will I love, my strength.....	<i>Silesius</i> , tr. <i>R. v. J. Wesley</i> .. Carey's Tune.....		<i>Henry Carey, 1730.</i>
317.	There is a blessed Home.....	<i>Rev. Sir. H. W. Baker</i> .. Peace.....		<i>Sir G. J. Elvey.</i>
367.	There is a Book, who runs may read.....	<i>Rev. J. Keble</i> , 1827.....	Redhead, No. 29...	<i>R. Redhead.</i>
468.	There is a fold whence none.....	<i>Bp. East</i>	Astra.....	<i>Dr. Gauntlett.</i>
383.	There is a fountain fill'd with blood.....	<i>W. Cowper</i> , 1779.....	Martyrdom.....	<i>H. Wilson [Dr Dykes]</i>
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488.	There is a land of pure delight.....	<i>Dr. Watts</i> , 1709.....	St. Mary Mag. (2) } Chesnut Ridge ...	<i>J. Crüger, 1632.</i> <i>W. H. W. [1860].</i>
238.	Thine for ever:—God of love.....	<i>Mary F. Maude</i> , 1848... Evermore.....		<i>Dr. Gauntlett.</i>
159.	This is the day of light.....	<i>Rev. J. Ellerton</i>	Swabia.....	<i>Ger. [Dr. Havergal.]</i>
96.	This life's a dream, an empty show.....	<i>Dr. Watts</i>	Playford.....	<i>John Playford, 1671.</i>
275.	This stone to Thee in faith we lay.....	<i>J. Montgomery</i> , 1822... Playford.....		
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253.	Thou art my hiding-place, O Lord.....	<i>Thomas Raffles, D.D.</i> ..	St. Matthew.....	<i>Dr. Croft, 1700.</i>
501.	Thou art the Way, to Thee alone.....	<i>Bp. G. W. Doane</i> , 1826... London.....		<i>Dr. Croft (?)</i>
203.	Thou, God, all glory, honour, power.....	<i>John Patrick</i>	Bristol.....	<i>Dr. Edw. Hodges.</i>
515.	Thou hidden love of God.....	<i>Terstegen</i> , tr. <i>J. Wesley</i> ..	St. Matthias.....	<i>W. H. Monk.</i>
52.	Thou, Lord, by strictest search.....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Wareham.....	<i>Wm. Knapp, 1760.</i>
459.	Thou Whom my soul admires.....	<i>Dr. Watts</i>	Vespers.....	<i>W. H. Hart.</i>
146.	Thou, Whose Almighty word.....	<i>Rev. John Marriott</i> , 1816..	Stobel.....	<i>[Dr. Havergal.]</i>
415.	Through all the changing scenes.....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Bedford.....	<i>Wm. Wheall, 1693.</i>
342.	Through the day Thy love has spared us.....	{ <i>T. Kelly</i> , 1806..... }	Albert (1).....	<i>Heinrich Albert, 1643</i>
110.	Thus God declares His sovereign will.....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Lavana (2).....	<i>Walter's Chorals.</i>
51.	Thy chastening wrath, O Lord.....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Tiverton.....	<i>Grigg.</i>
7.	Thy kingdom come, O God.....	<i>Rev. L. Hensley</i>	Burford.....	<i>Henry Purcell, 1699.</i>
448.	Thy presence, Lord, hath me supplied. <i>Metrical Psalm</i>		{ <i>St. Cecilia</i> (1)....	<i>Rev. Dr. Hayne.</i>
254.	Thy way, not mine, O Lord.....	<i>H. Bonar, D.D.</i> , 1856... Baxter.....	Croton (2).....	<i>W. H. W. [1870].</i>
366.	Thy word is to my feet a lamp.....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i> ... Heysham.....	{ <i>Bowen</i> (1).....	<i>From Haydn.</i>
85.	'Tis finished: so the Saviour cried.....	<i>Dr. S. Sennett</i>	Reliance (2).....	<i>J. Barnby.</i>
445.	'Tis my happiness below.....	<i>W. Cowper</i>	Baxter.....	<i>U. C. Burnap.</i>
265.	To bless Thy chosen race.....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Heysham.....	<i>J. Wilson.</i>
27.	To hail Thy rising, Sun of life.....	<i>J. Logan</i>	Redhead, No. 12...	<i>Ancient Melody.</i>
109.	To Him Who for our sins was slain.....	<i>A. T. Russell</i> , 1851.....	St. Columba.....	<i>Angl. Hymn-Book.</i>
204.	To Jesus, our exalted Lord.....	<i>Anne Steele</i>	Moccas.....	<i>A. R. Reinagle.</i>
372.	To our Redeemer's glorious Name.....	<i>Anne Steele</i>	{ <i>Horsley</i> (1).....	<i>W. Horsley, Mus. B.</i>
316.	To Sion's hill I lift my eyes.....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	St. Elisabeth (2).....	<i>W. H. W. [1848].</i>
163.	To Thy temple I repair.....	<i>J. Montgomery</i> , 1825... Pruen.....		<i>A. King.</i>
327.	To-morrow, Lord, is Thine.....	<i>Dr. Doddridge</i> , 1755... Easinor.....	{ <i>Wareham</i> (1)....	<i>W. Knapp, 1760.</i>
192.	Triumphant Sion! lift thy head.....	<i>Dr. Doddridge</i>	Samson (2).....	<i>Handel.</i>
321.	Up to the hills I lift mine eyes.....	<i>Dr. Watts</i> , 1719.....	Waring.....	<i>W. H. W. [1872].</i>
43.	Watchman! tell us of the night.....	<i>Sir John Bowring</i>	St. George.....	<i>Sir G. J. Elvey.</i>
322.	We build with fruitless cost, unless.....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	St. Francis.....	<i>G. A. Lehr.</i>
143.	We give immortal praise.....	<i>Dr. Watts</i>	St. Peter's, Man....	<i>R. Ross.</i>
299.	We give Thee but Thine own.....	<i>Rev. W. W. How</i> , 1854.. Cambridge.....		<i>R. Harrison.</i>
78.	We sing the praise of Him Who died....	<i>T. Kelly</i> , 1820.....	Devotion.....	<i>J. I. T.</i>
67.	Weary of earth, and laden with my sins. <i>Rev. J. S. Stone</i>		Langran.....	<i>James Langran.</i>
70.	Weary of wandering from my God.....	<i>Rev. C. Wesley</i> , 1749... Wavertree.....		<i>W. Shere.</i>
147.	Welcome, sweet day of rest....	<i>Dr. Watts</i>	{ <i>Cadwell</i> (1).....	<i>W. W. Rousseau.</i>
223.	What a strange and wondrous story.....		Bankfield (2).....	<i>Rev. R. Harrison.</i>
494.	What are these in bright array.....	<i>J. Montgomery</i> , 1819...	{ <i>St. Agatha</i> (1)....	<i>R. S. T.</i>
257.	Whate'er my God ordains is right.....	<i>Tr. Miss C. Winkworth</i> ..	Condescension (2).....	<i>Sac. Mus. Cabinet.</i>
426.	When all Thy mercies, O my God.....	<i>Joseph Addison</i> , 1728...	Cecilia (1).....	<i>R. Redhead.</i>
250.	When gathering clouds around.....	<i>Sir Robert Grant</i> , 1839..	Rapture (2).....	<i>From Haydn.</i>
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219.	When His salvation bringing.....	<i>J. King.....</i>	Joseph.....	<i>From Mehul.</i>
453.	When I can read my title clear.....	<i>Dr. Watts.....</i>	Manoah	<i>From Rossini.</i>
323.	When I can trust my all with God.....	<i>Josiah Conder.....</i>	Palmyra.....	<i>J. Summers.</i>
83.	When I survey the wondrous Cross.....	<i>Dr. Watts, 1709</i>	} Rockingham (1).. } Berlin (2).....	<i>Dr. Miller.</i> <i>Geo. Neumark, 1650.</i>
230.	When Jesus left His Father's throne....	<i>J. Montgomery, 1825 ...</i>		<i>Westlake</i> <i>Frederick Westlake.</i>
293.	When, Lord, to this our western land...	<i>Bp. H. U. Onderdonk...</i>	Treves.....	<i>Heinrich Isaac, 1490.</i>
46.	When marshall'd on the mighty plain...	<i>Henry K. White, 1803...</i>	Kirke.....	
255.	When musing sorrow weeps the past....	<i>Rev. Gerard Noel, 1841..</i>	Bangor	<i>Wm. Tansur, 1736.</i>
252.	When our heads are bowed with woe....	<i>Dean Milman, 1822.....</i>	Redhead, No. 47...	<i>R. Redhead.</i>
314.	When streaming from the eastern skies..	<i>W. Shrubsole, Jr., 1813.</i>	Brownell	<i>Haydn.</i>
266.	When through the torn sail the wild tempest.....	} <i>Bp. Heber</i>	} St. Nicholas (1).. } Sullivan (2).....	<i>Rev. J. H. Hopkins.</i> <i>A. S. Sullivan.</i>
330.	When wounded sore, the stricken soul..	<i>C. F. Alexander, 1858 ..</i>		<i>Covert (1).....</i> <i>Merton B., Dr Hayne</i> <i>Dundee (2).....</i> <i>Scotch Psalter, 1615.</i>
18.	While shepherds watched their flocks by night	} <i>Nahum Tate, 1703.....</i>	} Anglia (1)... .. } Nottingham (2)..	<i>Old English Melody.</i> <i>Dr. Jer. Clarke.</i>
441.	While Thee I seek, protecting Power...	<i>Helen M. Williams.....</i>	St. Peter.	<i>A. R. Reinagle.</i>
31.	While with ceaseless course the sun....	<i>Rev. J. Newton, 1779...</i>	Haven.....	<i>Blumenthal.</i>
77.	Who is this that comes from Edom.....	<i>T. Kelly.....</i>	} Palms (1)..... } Vision (2).....	<i>Henry Smart.</i> <i>W. K. W. [1860].</i>
436.	Who place on Sion's God their trust....	<i>Metrical Psalm.....</i>	St. James.....	<i>R. Courtville, 1680.</i>
71.	With broken heart and contrite sigh....	<i>C. Elven, 1852.....</i>	Penitence.....	<i>St. Alban's Tune-B.</i>
427.	With glory clad, with strength arrayed..	<i>Metrical Psalm.....</i>	Stewart.....	<i>St. Alban's Tune-B.</i>
199.	With joy shall I behold the day.....	<i>James Merrick, 1744....</i>	Purleigh.....	<i>A. Brown.</i>
277.	With one consent let all the earth.....	<i>Metrical Psalm</i>	Old Hundredth....	<i>Guil Franc, 1543.</i>
239.	Witness, ye men and angels now.....	<i>B. Beddome, 1818.....</i>	Armagh.....	<i>James Turle.</i>
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“Let every thing that hath breath, praise the Lord.”

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